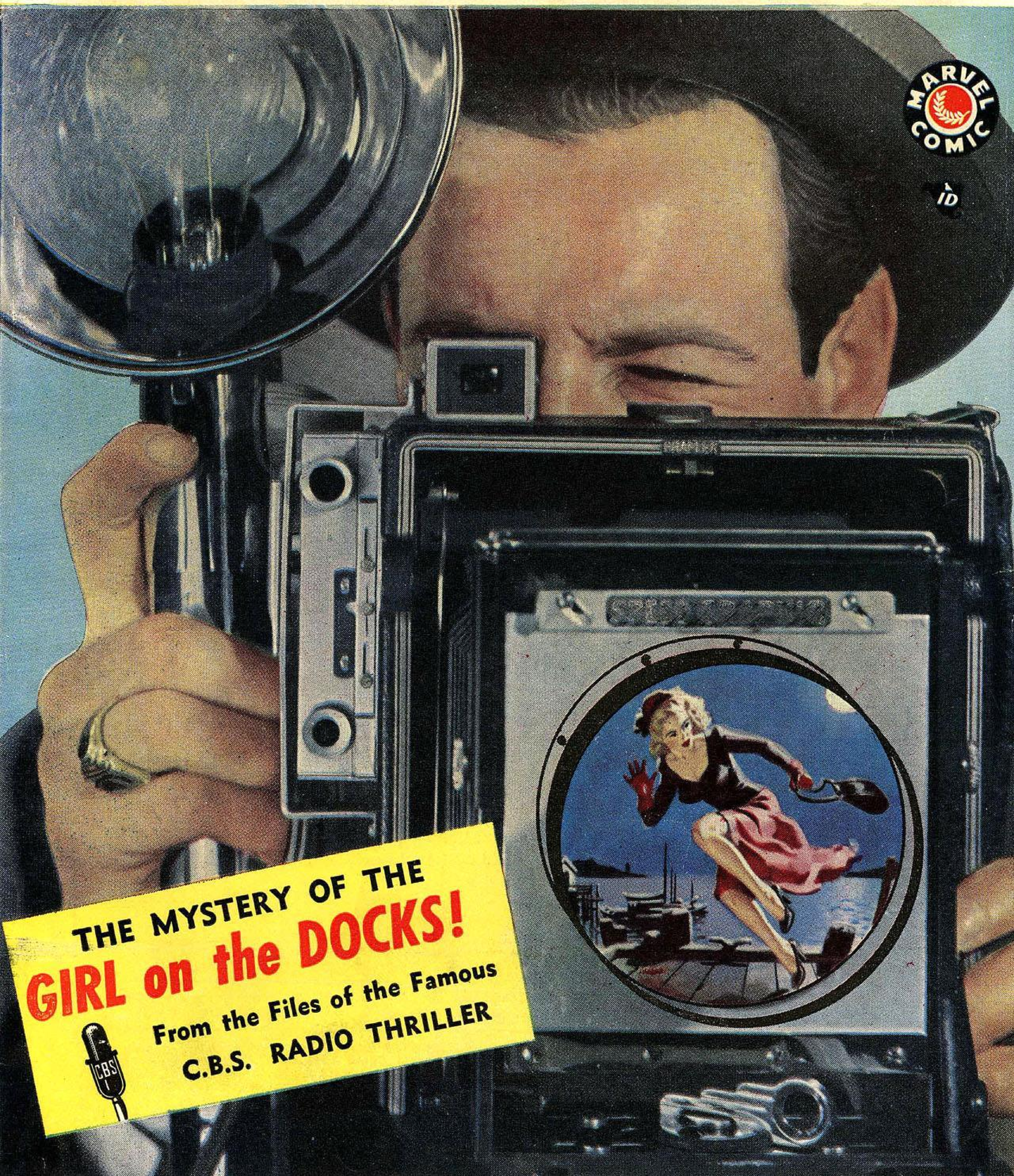
K

CASEY CRIME PHOTOGRAPHER

AUG. NO. 1 10c

B



MARVEL COMIC
ID

THE MYSTERY OF THE
GIRL on the DOCKS!
From the Files of the Famous
C.B.S. RADIO THRILLER

CBS

TEX SMITH
The HARMONICA MAN
Says

"LET ME SHOW YOU HOW TO WIN POPULARITY WITH THE **HARMONICA**!"

The very first day..! Play any song you can whistle, hum, or sing.

Simple, Easy, Lots of Fun!

TEX SMITH'S FAMOUS A-B-C METHOD

only $1.69 complete with jam-packed Song Book!

Plus Fine 10-Hole HARMONICA FREE

Play your first tune 5 minutes after you start!

Just think! You play hillbilly songs, popular tunes, semi-classics, waltzes, old hymns...almost at once! My complete A-B-C picture course will thrill you because it's so downright *easy*! I've taught thousands from 6 to 60 to play who never played before...and I can show *you* how! No drills, no exercises! No need for special musical talent or knowledge!

MAKE NEW FRIENDS AND KEEP OLD ONES!

In no time at all you'll be able to pick up the harmonica anywhere, anytime and surprise your friends by playing. They'll be proud of you. And you'll get real pleasure from this new skill! Yes, now do your share at parties, dances, get-togethers.

PLASTIC HARMONICA FREE!

I send it with my picture method course! Plays beautiful rich tones. Easy to keep clean and sweet. You'll never be without it! It's a real comfort.

10-DAY MONEY BACK GUARANTEE:

If you are not completely delighted... if your friends don't admire and congratulate you on your new-found skill...just return course and harmonica in 10 days for full refund.

Tell Your Friends To Send, Too!
Great Fun To Form Harmonica Band!

GOSH!
DON'T RISK A CENT—JUST MAIL COUPON TODAY!

Make This **EASY** *5-Minute Test!*

- **1st Minute**—learn the secret of the numbers!
- **2nd Minute**—learn the secret of blowing!
- **3rd Minute**—learn the secret of drawing in!
- **4th Minute**—learn the exclusive "Note Selector" method!
- **5th Minute**—play your first song!

...actually as easy as this!

How to WIN POPULARITY with the HARMONICA
TEX SMITH'S FAMOUS Note Selector Method

Easy to get Trick Effects!
I'll show you how to produce church bell tones, ghost noises, train effect, sliding notes . . . all the professional touches that mark the expert player!

Surprise Your Friends

TEX SMITH, The Harmonica Man, Dept. 100E
150 Nassau St., New York 7, N. Y.

Dear Tex: Send me your A-B-C simple course on how to play the harmonica PLUS FREE 10-HOLE HARMONICA for my use.

☐ Send C.O.D. I pay postman $1.69 plus postage.
☐ Enclosed is $1.69. I save postage.

Name________________________

Address________________________

City, Zone, State________________________

10-DAY MONEY BACK GUARANTEE: If not completely satisfied, I'll return in 10 days for full purchase price refund.

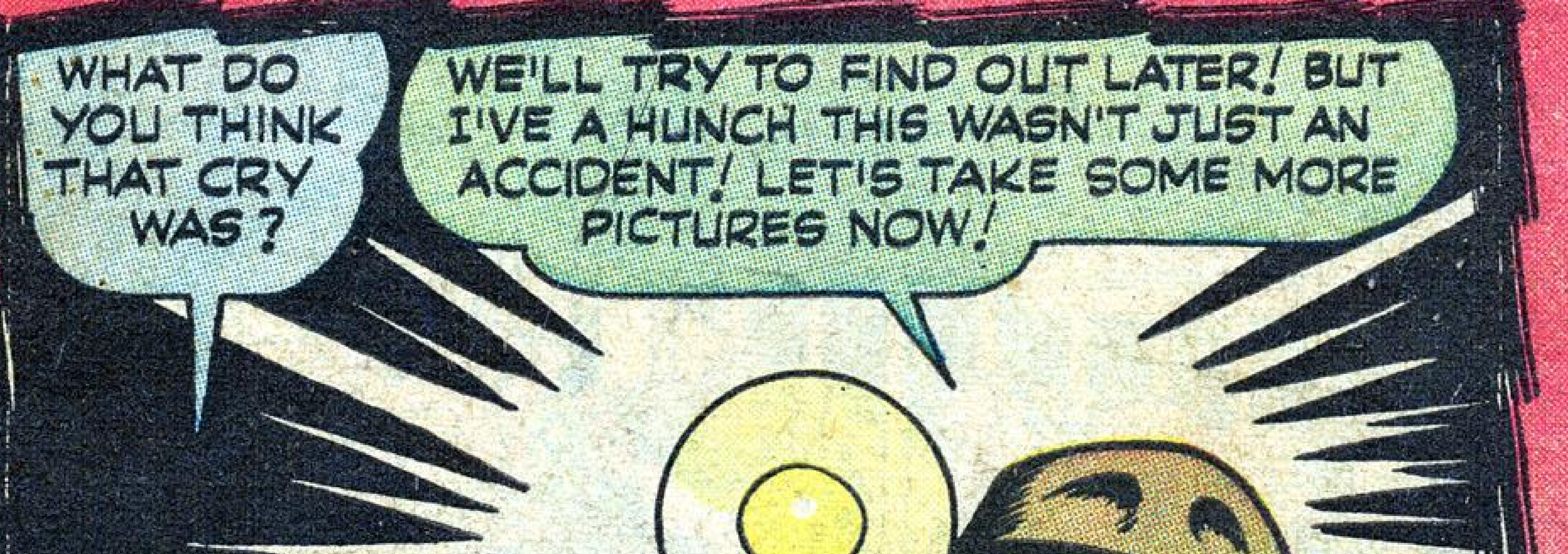
CASEY CRIME PHOTOGRAPHER is published bi-monthly by BROADCAST FEATURES PUBLICATIONS, INC. Office of Publication: 350 Fifth Avenue, New York 1, N.Y. Entered as second-class matter under the Act of March 3, 1879 at the post office at New York, N.Y. Additional entry at Meriden, Conn. Copyright 1949 by COLUMBIA BROADCASTING SYSTEM, INC., 485 Madison Avenue. New York, N.Y. Vol. 1, No. 1, August, 1949 issue. Price 10c per copy. No similarity between any of the names, characters, persons, and or institutions appearing in this magazine with those of any living or dead person or institution is intended, and any such similarity which may exist is purely coincidental. Printed in the U.S.A.

Editorial Consultant: Jean Thompson, M.D., Psychiatrist, Child Guidance Bureau
Board of Education, New York City

COPYRIGHT 1949, COLUMBIA
BROADCASTING SYSTEM, INC.

INTRODUCING: Casey CRIME PHOTOGRAPHER

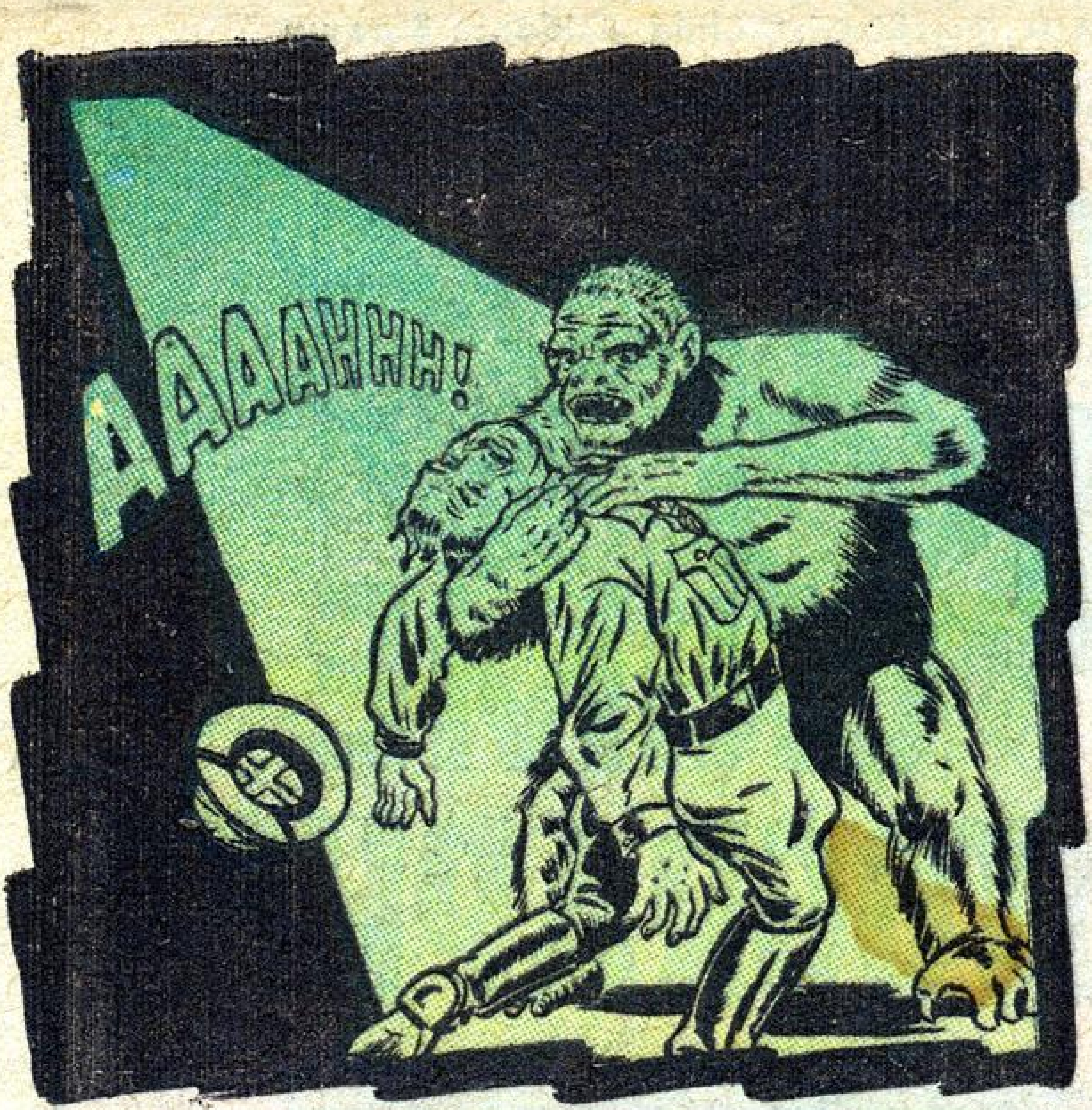
BASED UPON THE CHARACTER
FLASHGUN CASEY CREATED BY
GEORGE HARMON COXE


WHAT DO YOU THINK THAT CRY WAS?
WE'LL TRY TO FIND OUT LATER! BUT I'VE A HUNCH THIS WASN'T JUST AN ACCIDENT! LET'S TAKE SOME MORE PICTURES NOW!
PRESS

STARRING: **FLASHGUN CASEY** ***AND*** **ANN WILLIAMS**
IN
- **THE MONKEY MURDER MYSTERY!**
- **THE GIRL ON THE DOCKS!**
- **DEATH AND THE DAREDEVILS!**

PLUS
- **JUSTICE HAS A HEART!**

A TRUE TO LIFE POLICE CASE

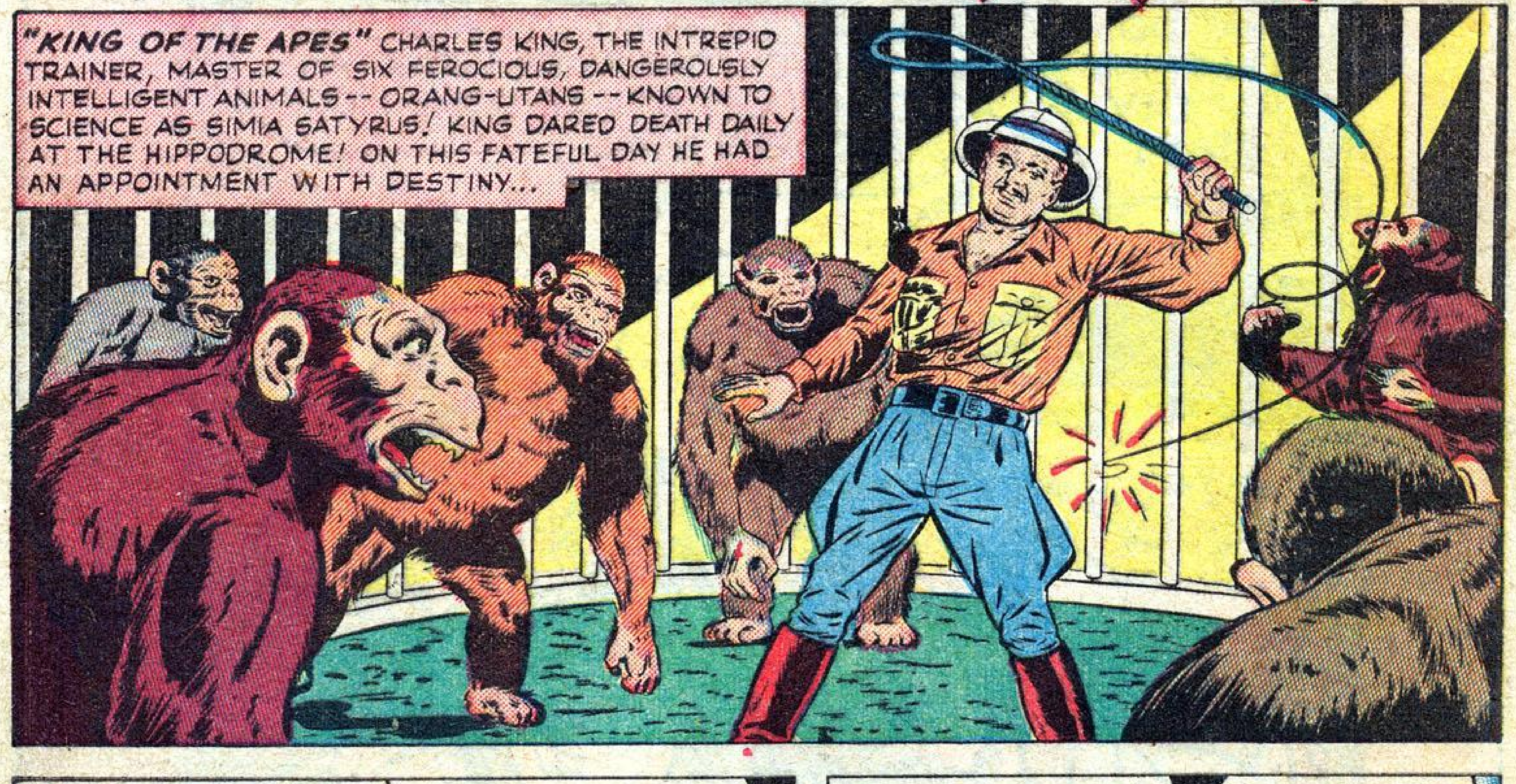


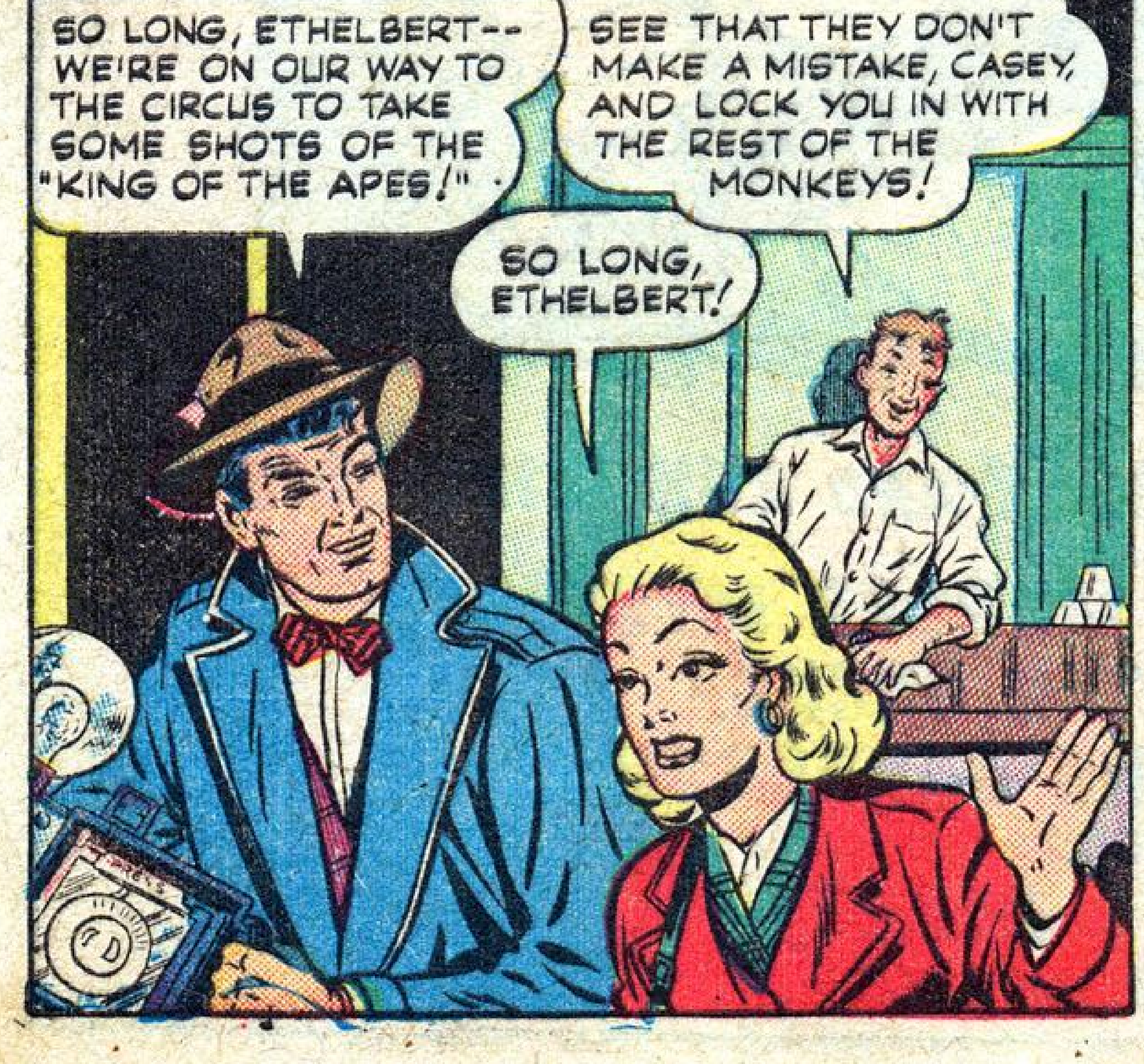
Casey CRIME PHOTOGRAPHER

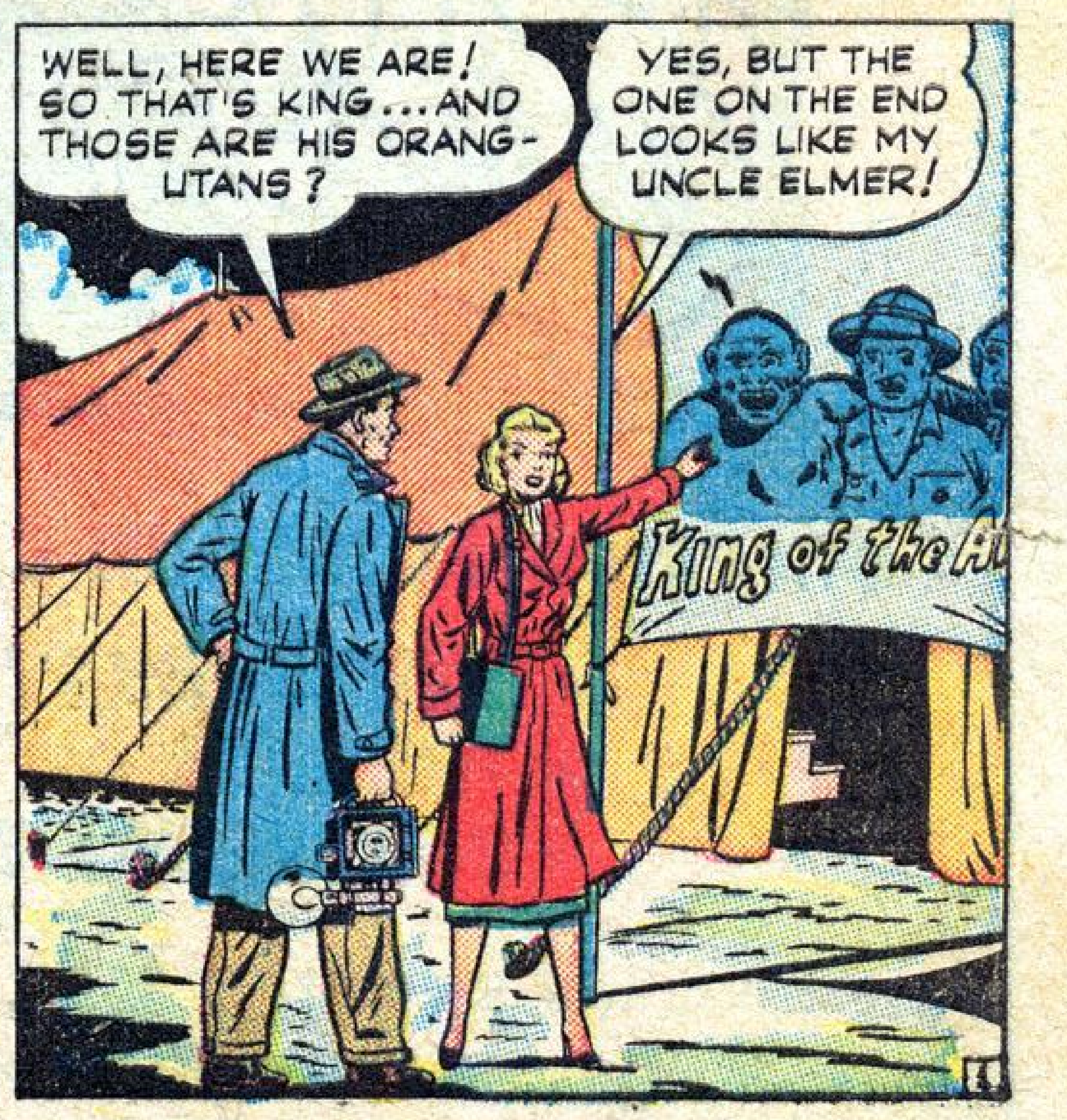
CBS

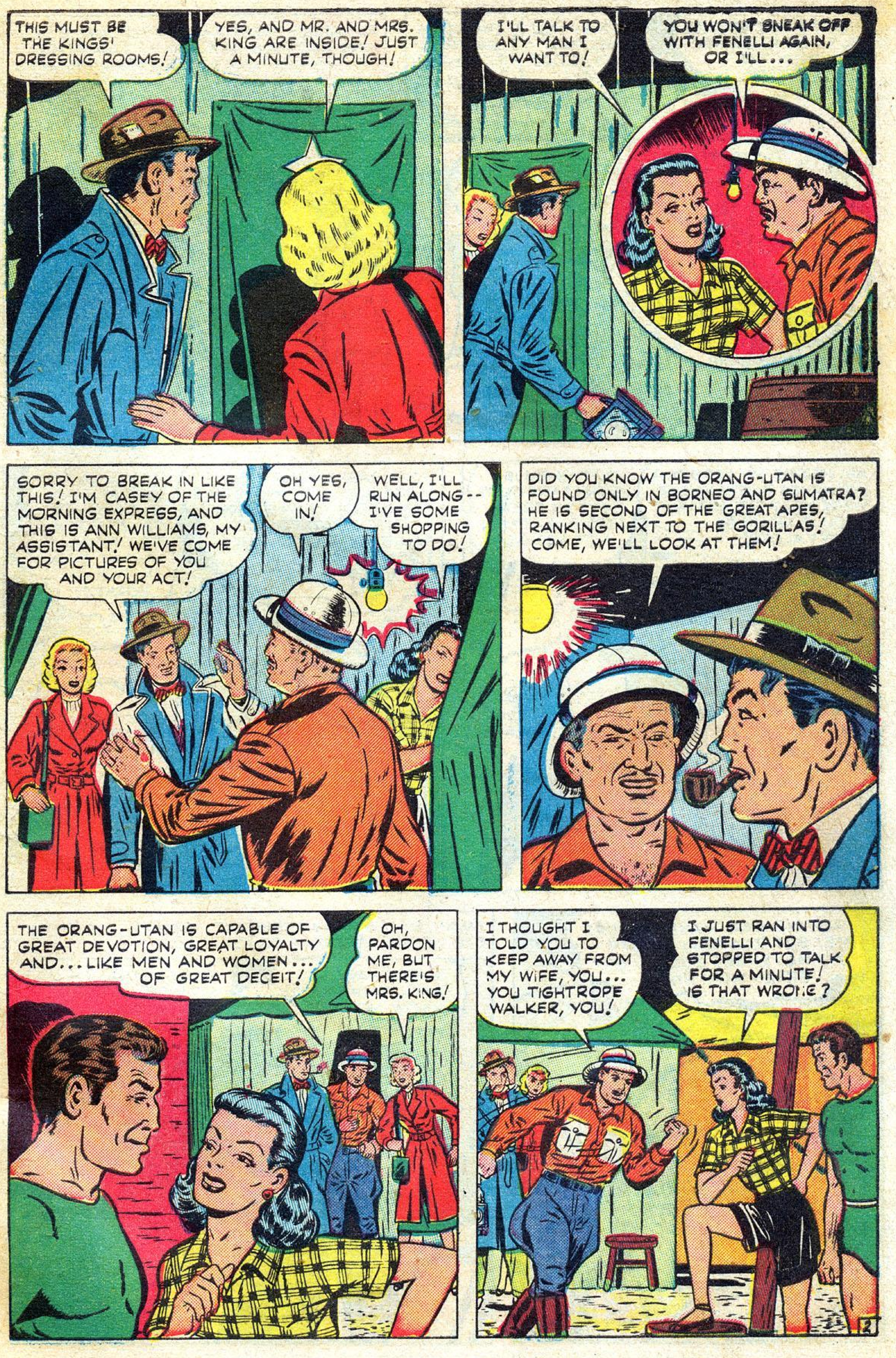
"THE MONKEY MURDER MYSTERY!"

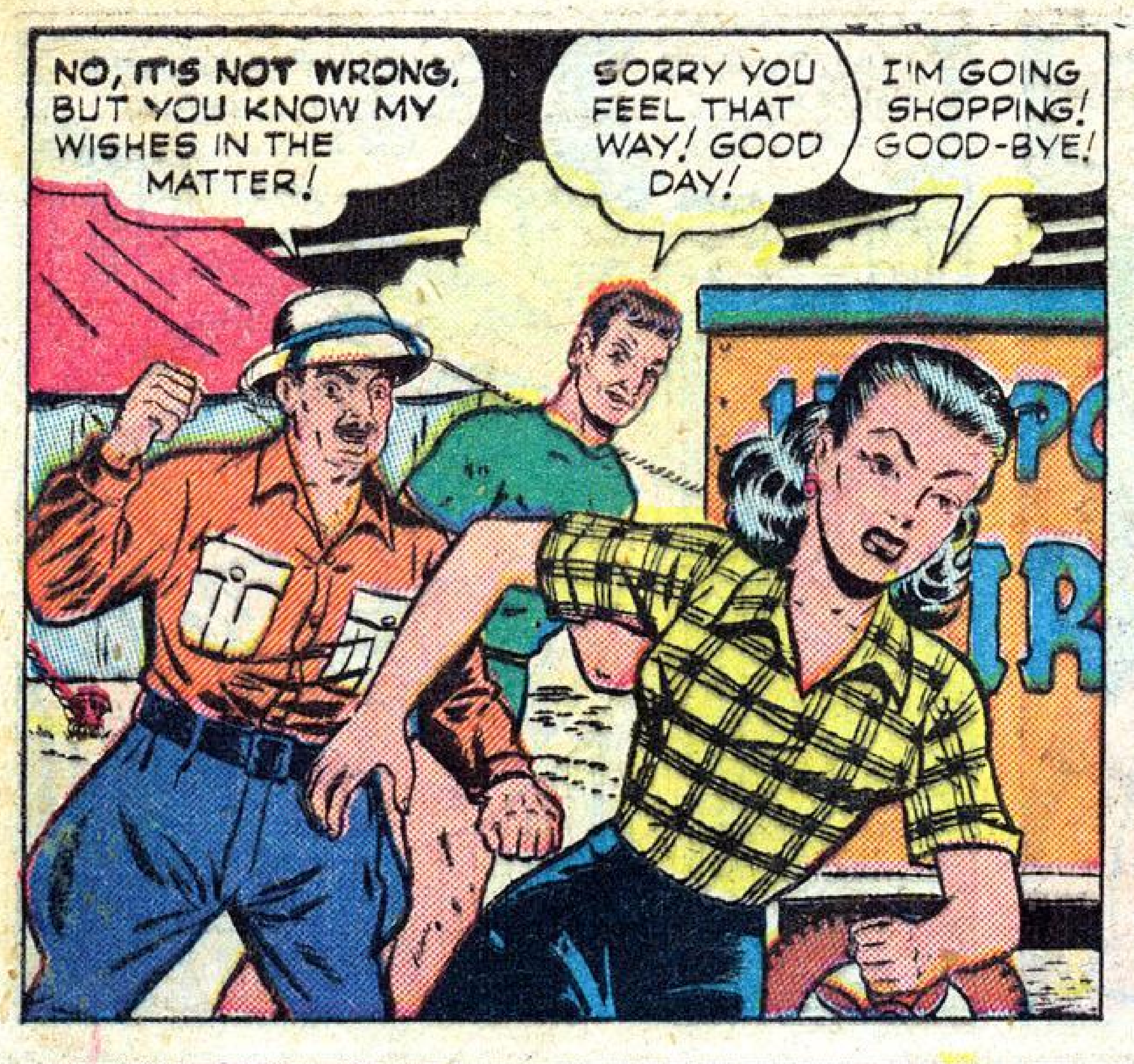
5533

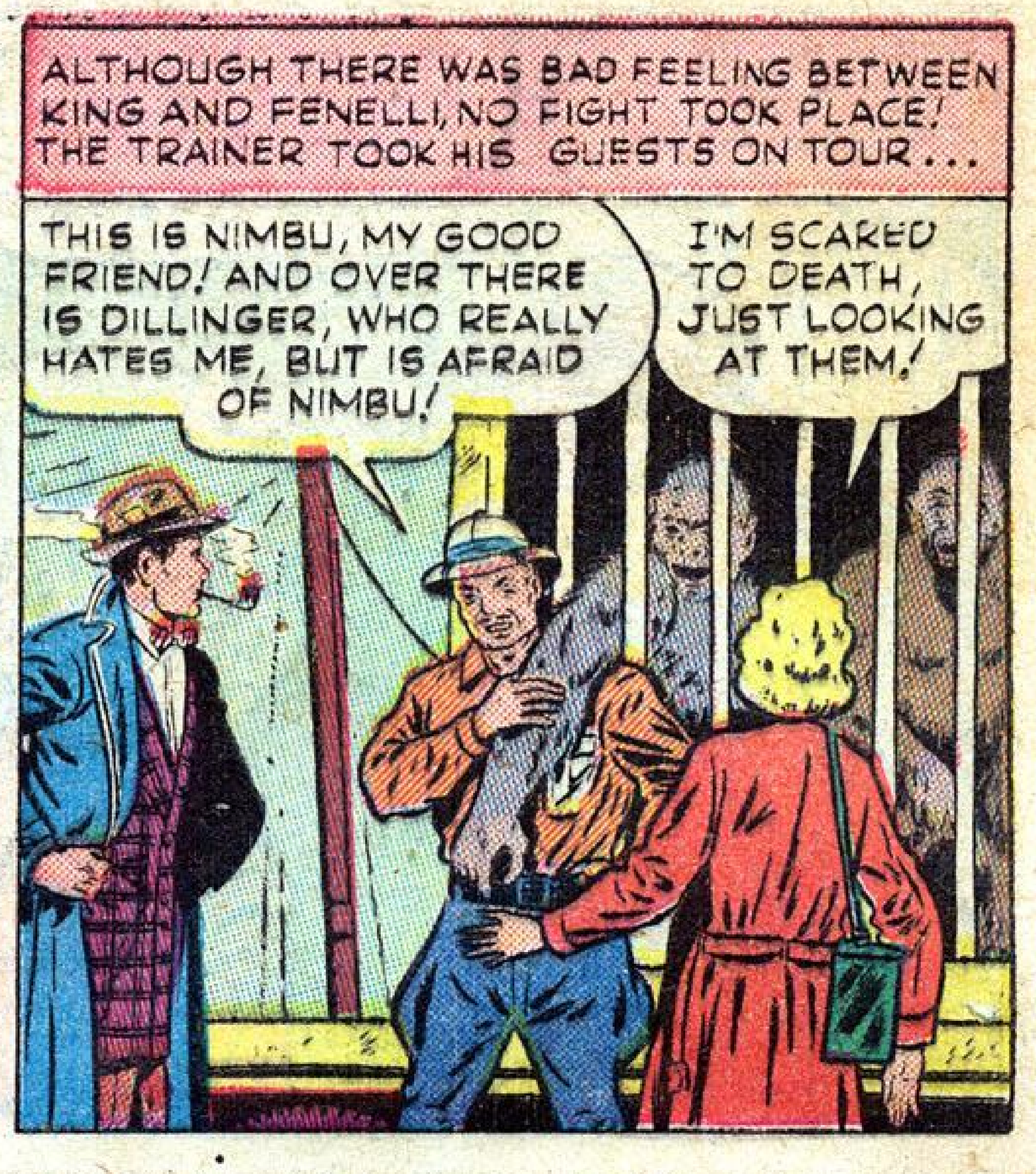

"KING OF THE APES" CHARLES KING, THE INTREPID TRAINER, MASTER OF SIX FEROCIOUS, DANGEROUSLY INTELLIGENT ANIMALS -- ORANG-UTANS -- KNOWN TO SCIENCE AS SIMIA SATYRUS! KING DARED DEATH DAILY AT THE HIPPODROME! ON THIS FATEFUL DAY HE HAD AN APPOINTMENT WITH DESTINY...

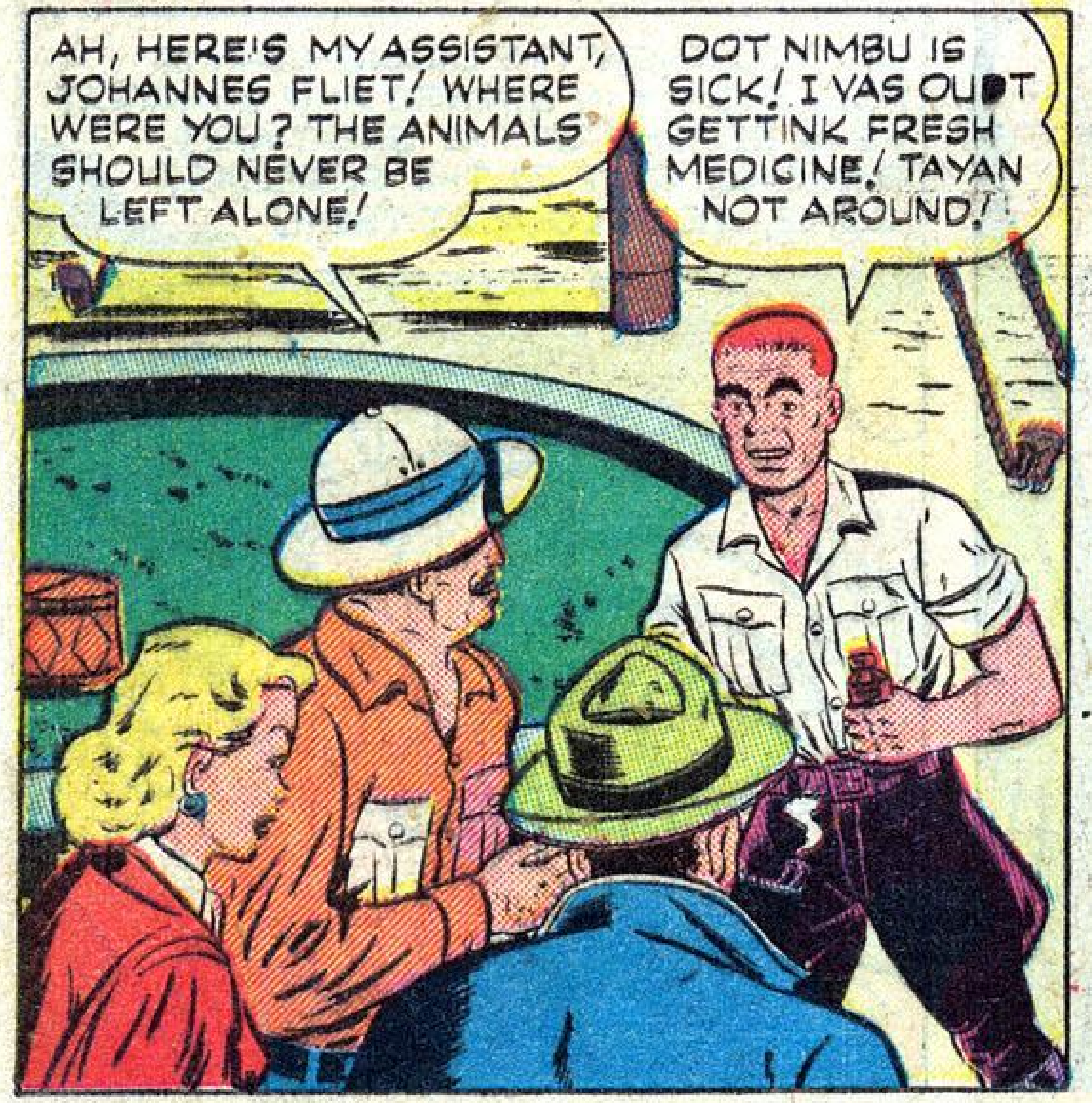

SO LONG, ETHELBERT-- WE'RE ON OUR WAY TO THE CIRCUS TO TAKE SOME SHOTS OF THE "KING OF THE APES!"
SEE THAT THEY DON'T MAKE A MISTAKE, CASEY, AND LOCK YOU IN WITH THE REST OF THE MONKEYS!
SO LONG, ETHELBERT!

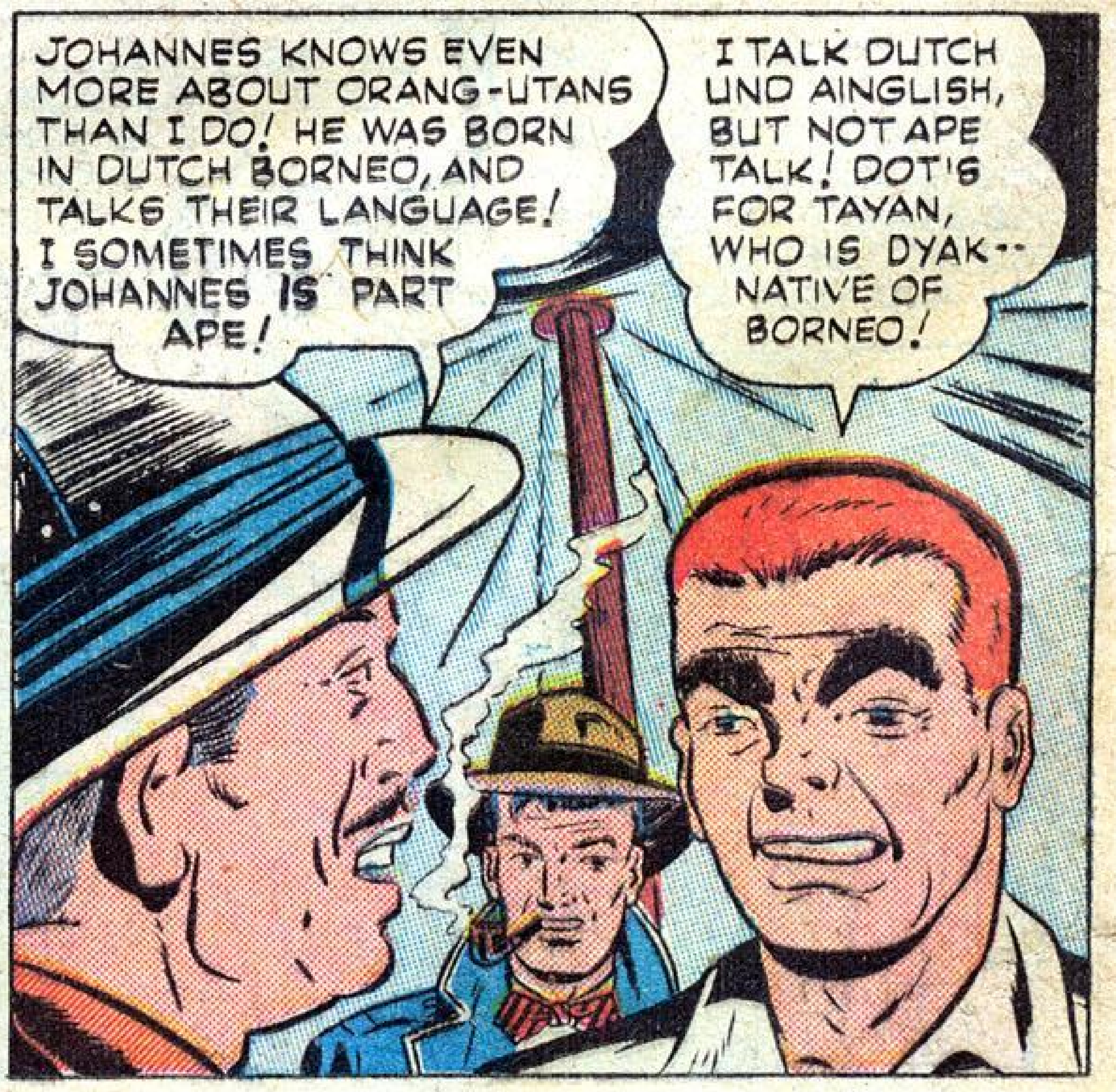

WELL, HERE WE ARE! SO THAT'S KING... AND THOSE ARE HIS ORANG-UTANS?
YES, BUT THE ONE ON THE END LOOKS LIKE MY UNCLE ELMER!
King of the A

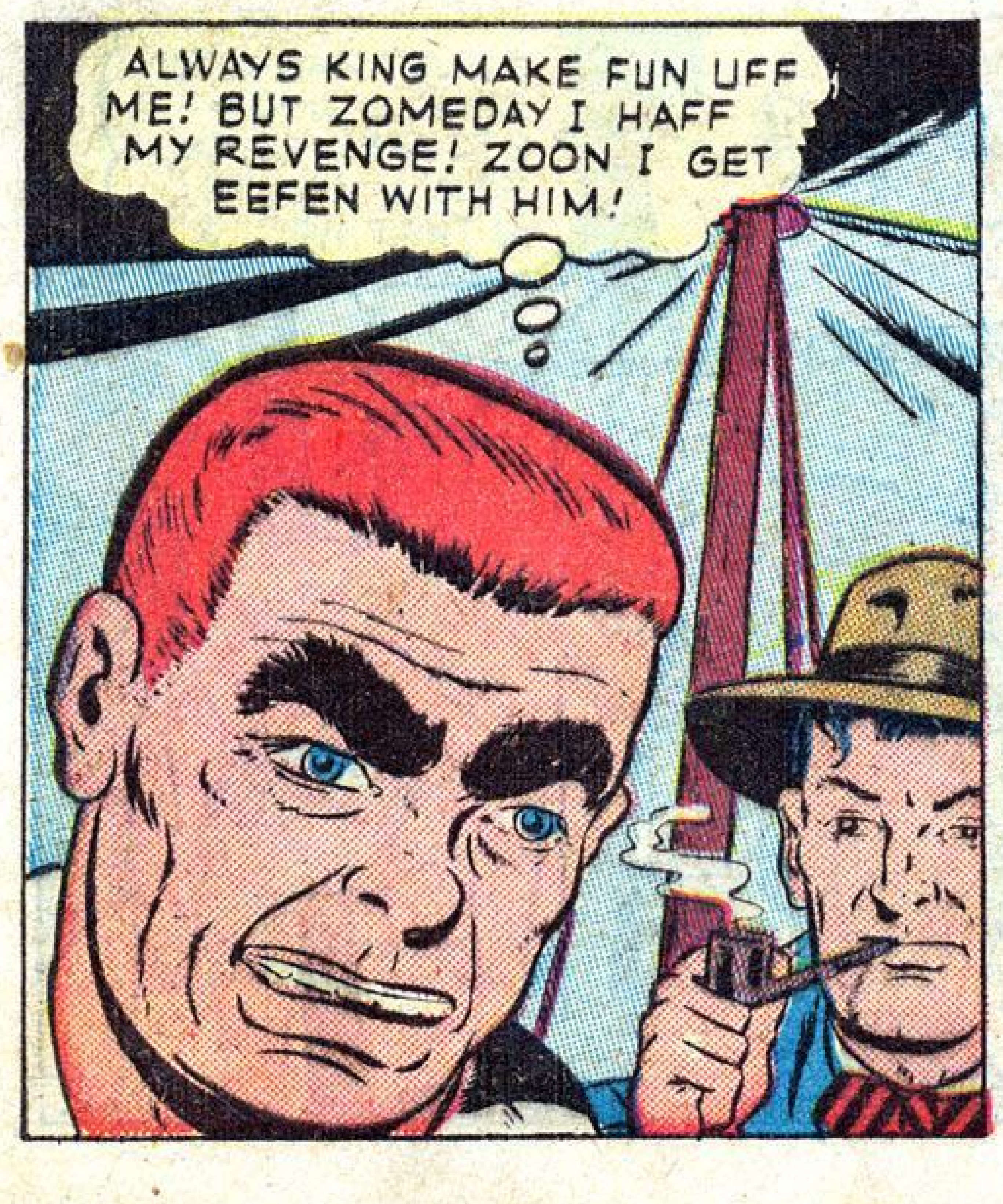

THIS MUST BE THE KINGS' DRESSING ROOMS!
YES, AND MR. AND MRS. KING ARE INSIDE! JUST A MINUTE, THOUGH!
I'LL TALK TO ANY MAN I WANT TO!
YOU WON'T SNEAK OFF WITH FENELLI AGAIN, OR I'LL...
SORRY TO BREAK IN LIKE THIS! I'M CASEY OF THE MORNING EXPRESS, AND THIS IS ANN WILLIAMS, MY ASSISTANT! WE'VE COME FOR PICTURES OF YOU AND YOUR ACT!
OH YES, COME IN!
WELL, I'LL RUN ALONG-- I'VE SOME SHOPPING TO DO!
DID YOU KNOW THE ORANG-UTAN IS FOUND ONLY IN BORNEO AND SUMATRA? HE IS SECOND OF THE GREAT APES, RANKING NEXT TO THE GORILLAS! COME, WE'LL LOOK AT THEM!
THE ORANG-UTAN IS CAPABLE OF GREAT DEVOTION, GREAT LOYALTY AND... LIKE MEN AND WOMEN... OF GREAT DECEIT!
OH, PARDON ME, BUT THERE'S MRS. KING!
I THOUGHT I TOLD YOU TO KEEP AWAY FROM MY WIFE, YOU... YOU TIGHTROPE WALKER, YOU!
I JUST RAN INTO FENELLI AND STOPPED TO TALK FOR A MINUTE! IS THAT WRONG?

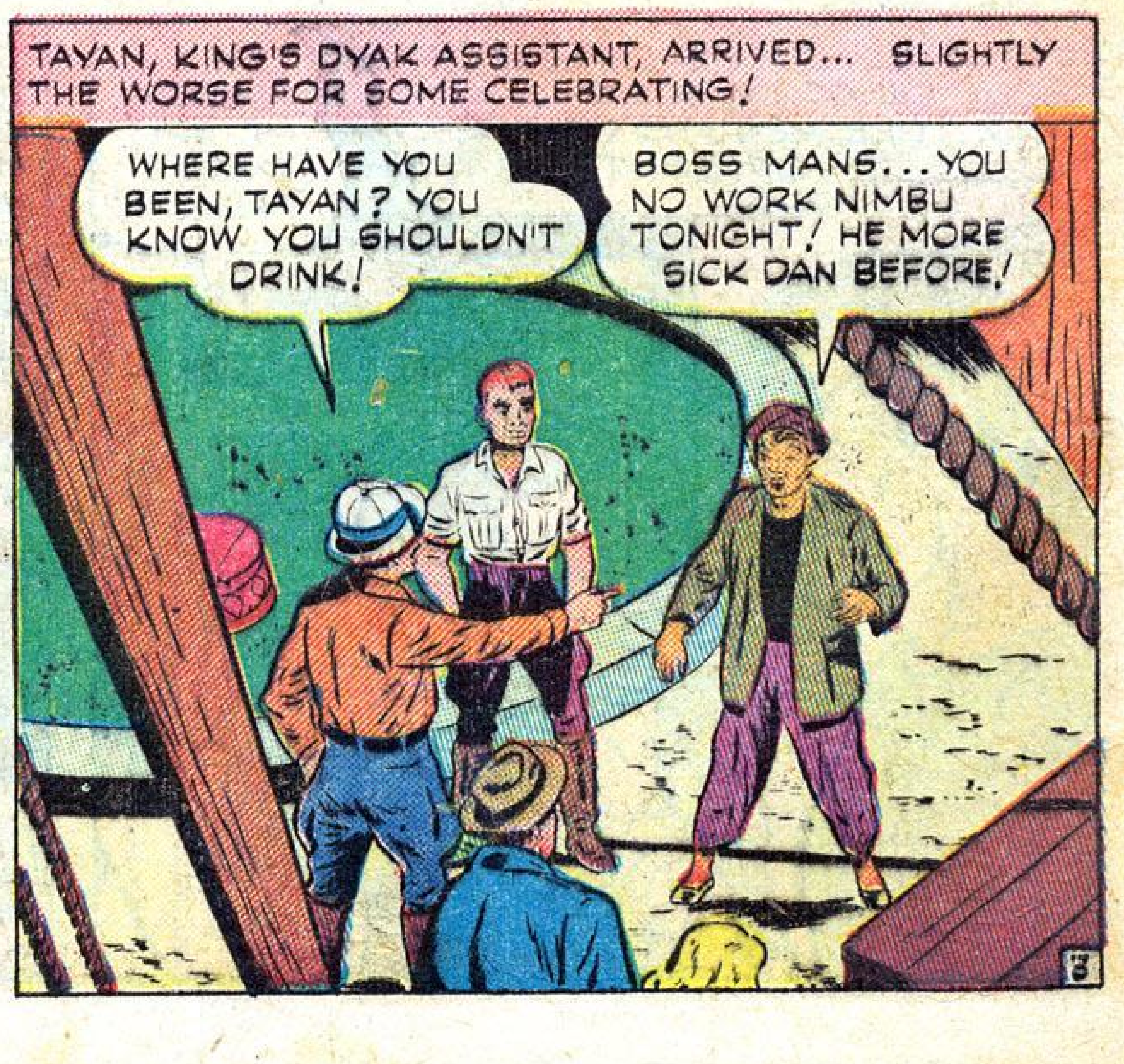

NO, IT'S NOT WRONG, BUT YOU KNOW MY WISHES IN THE MATTER!
SORRY YOU FEEL THAT WAY! GOOD DAY!
I'M GOING SHOPPING! GOOD-BYE!

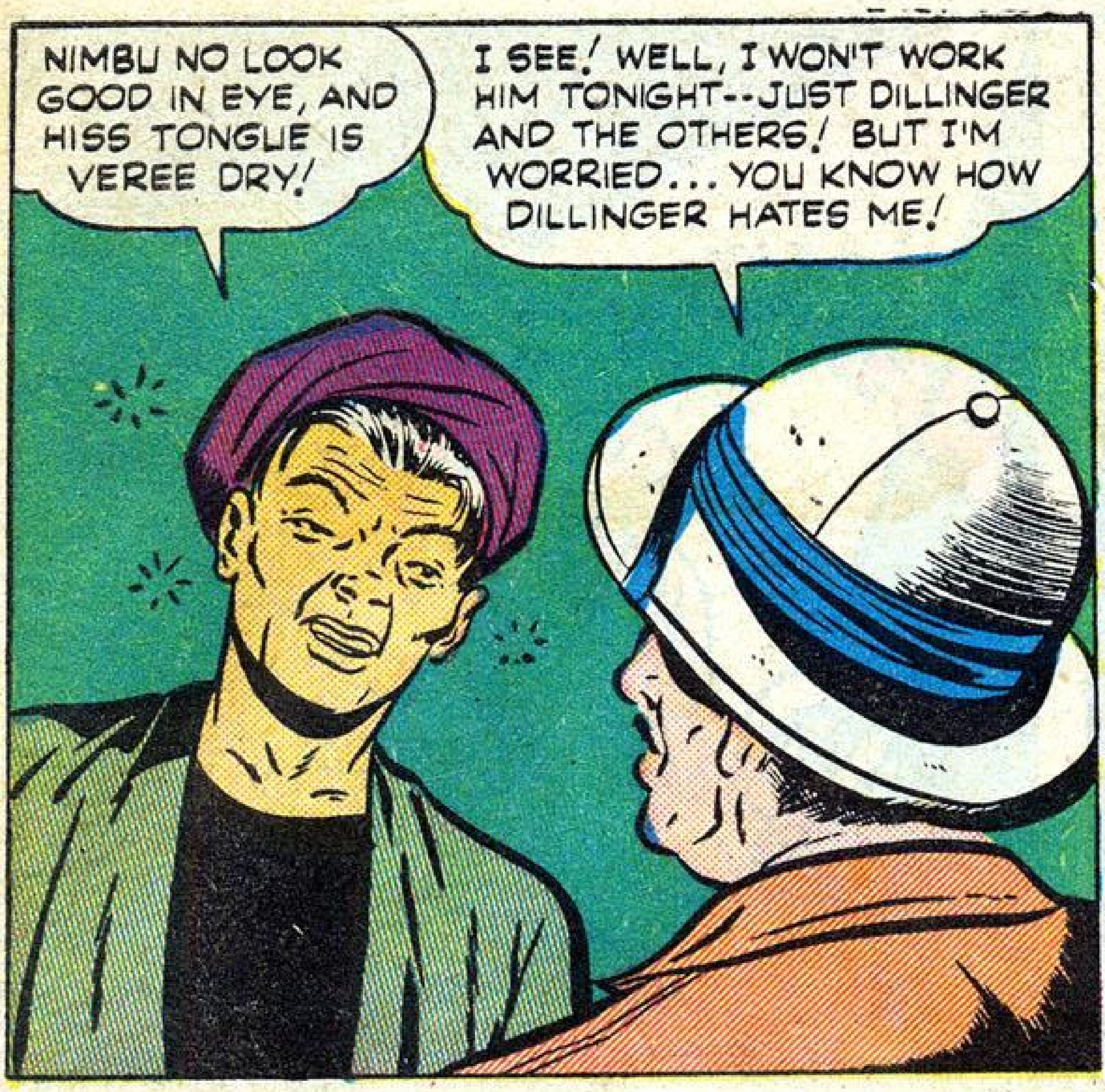

ALTHOUGH THERE WAS BAD FEELING BETWEEN KING AND FENELLI, NO FIGHT TOOK PLACE! THE TRAINER TOOK HIS GUESTS ON TOUR...
THIS IS NIMBU, MY GOOD FRIEND! AND OVER THERE IS DILLINGER, WHO REALLY HATES ME, BUT IS AFRAID OF NIMBU!
I'M SCARED TO DEATH, JUST LOOKING AT THEM!

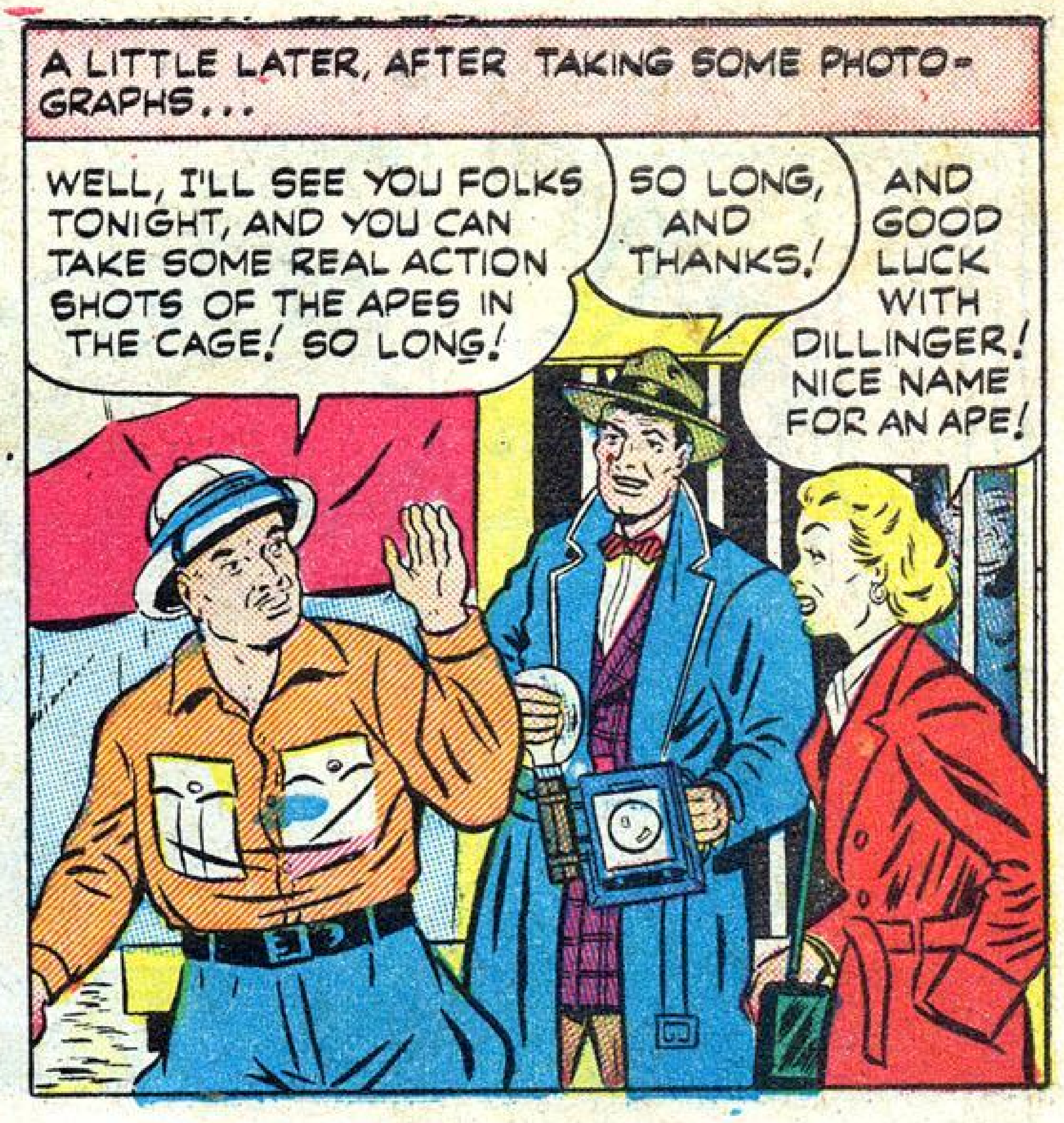

AH, HERE'S MY ASSISTANT, JOHANNES FLIET! WHERE WERE YOU? THE ANIMALS SHOULD NEVER BE LEFT ALONE!
DOT NIMBU IS SICK! I VAS OUDT GETTINK FRESH MEDICINE! TAYAN NOT AROUND!

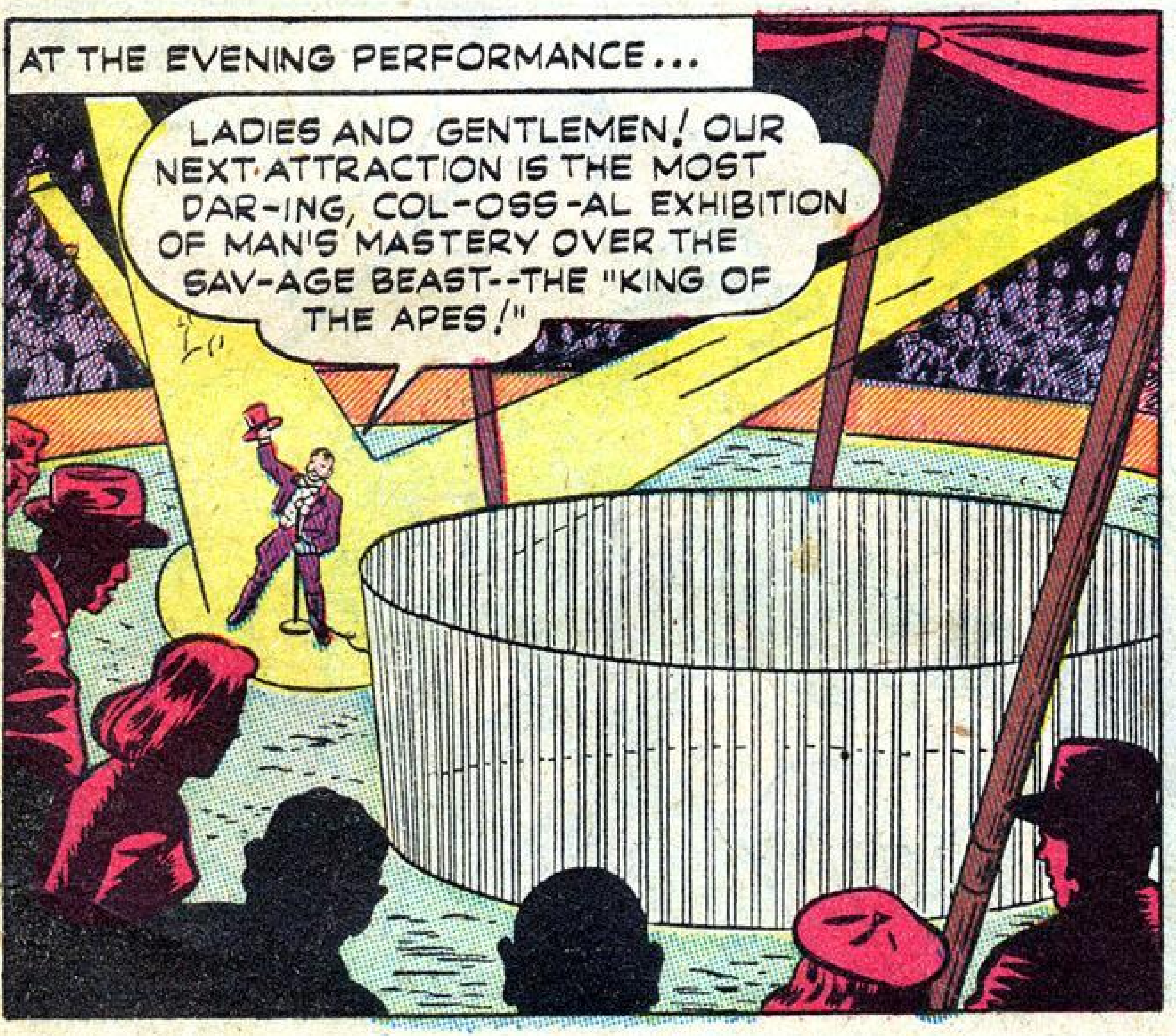

JOHANNES KNOWS EVEN MORE ABOUT ORANG-UTANS THAN I DO! HE WAS BORN IN DUTCH BORNEO, AND TALKS THEIR LANGUAGE! I SOMETIMES THINK JOHANNES IS PART APE!
I TALK DUTCH UND AINGLISH, BUT NOT APE TALK! DOT'S FOR TAYAN, WHO IS DYAK-- NATIVE OF BORNEO!

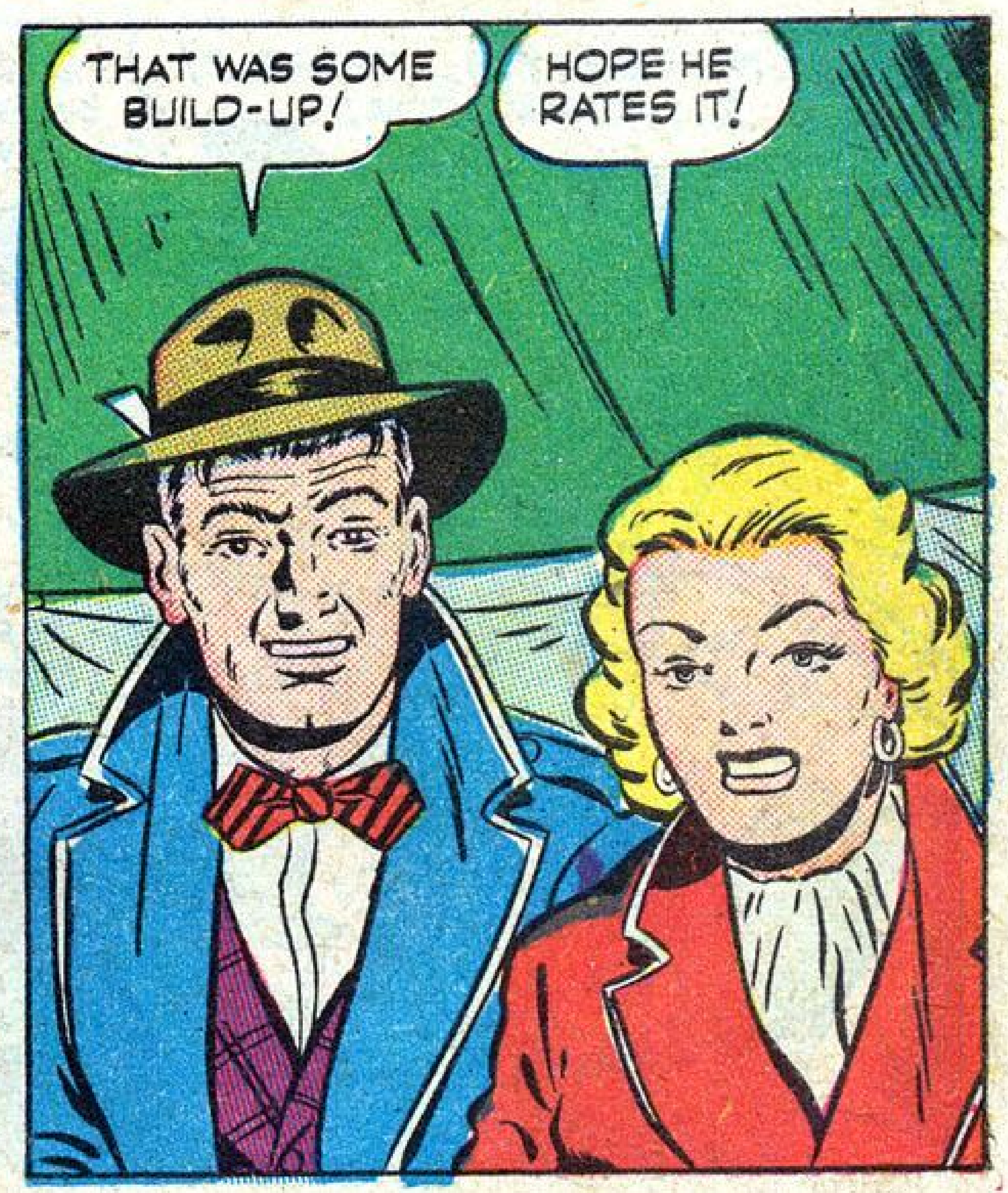

ALWAYS KING MAKE FUN UFF ME! BUT ZOMEDAY I HAFF MY REVENGE! ZOON I GET EEFEN WITH HIM!

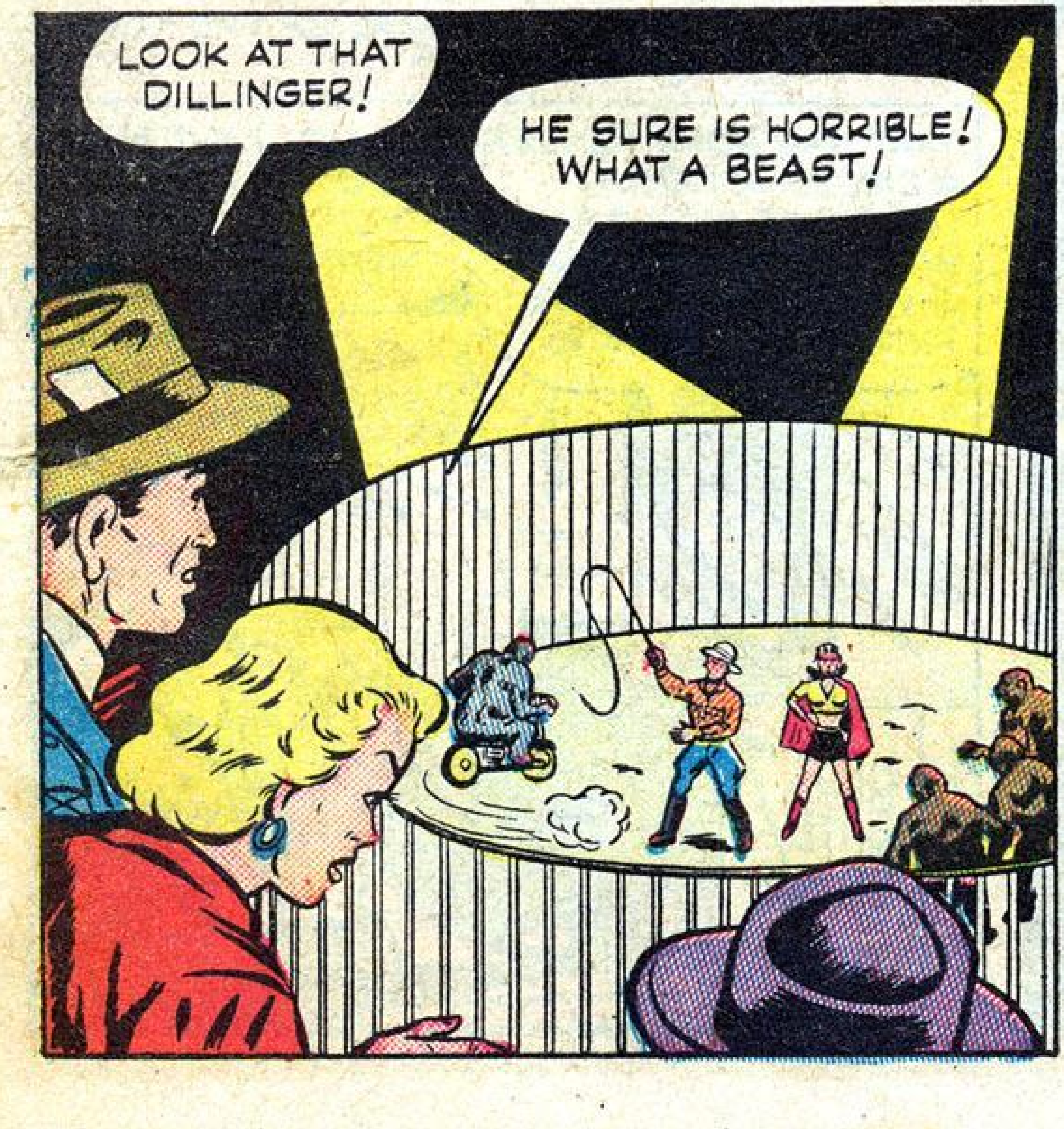

TAYAN, KING'S DYAK ASSISTANT, ARRIVED... SLIGHTLY THE WORSE FOR SOME CELEBRATING!
WHERE HAVE YOU BEEN, TAYAN? YOU KNOW YOU SHOULDN'T DRINK!
BOSS MANS... YOU NO WORK NIMBU TONIGHT! HE MORE SICK DAN BEFORE!

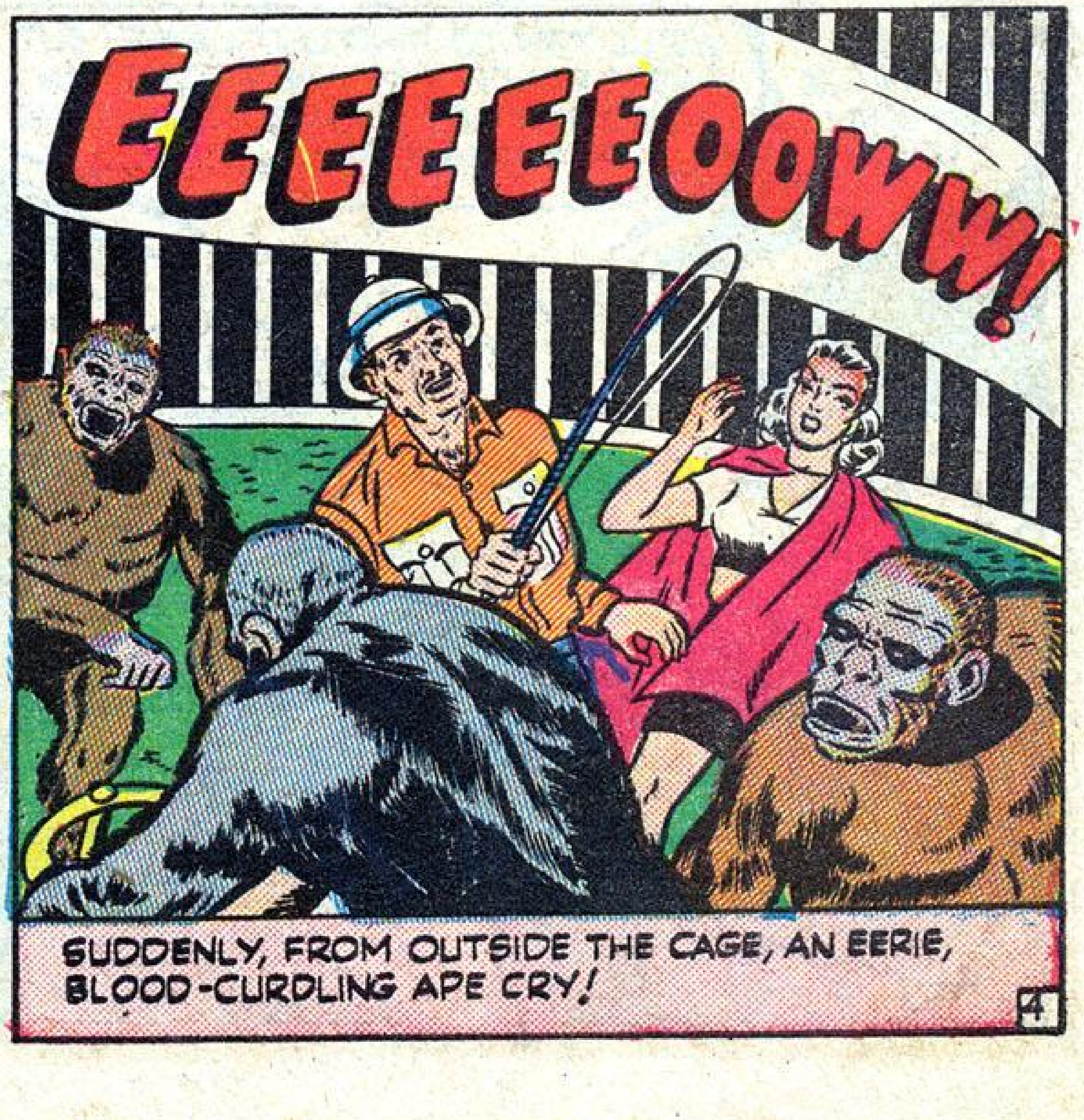

NIMBU NO LOOK GOOD IN EYE, AND HISS TONGUE IS VEREE DRY!
I SEE! WELL, I WON'T WORK HIM TONIGHT--JUST DILLINGER AND THE OTHERS! BUT I'M WORRIED... YOU KNOW HOW DILLINGER HATES ME!

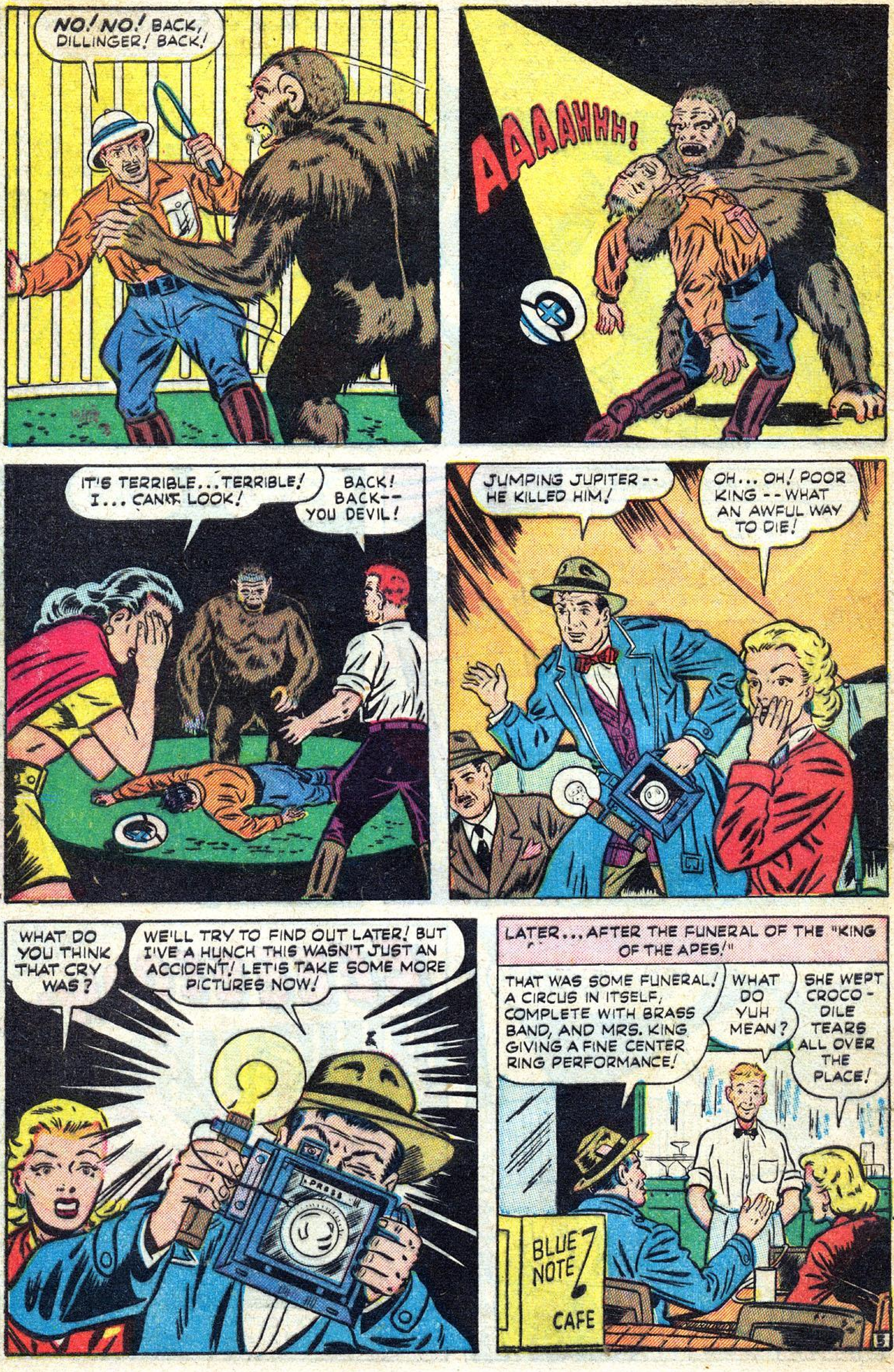

A LITTLE LATER, AFTER TAKING SOME PHOTOGRAPHS...
WELL, I'LL SEE YOU FOLKS TONIGHT, AND YOU CAN TAKE SOME REAL ACTION SHOTS OF THE APES IN THE CAGE! SO LONG!
SO LONG, AND THANKS!
AND GOOD LUCK WITH DILLINGER! NICE NAME FOR AN APE!

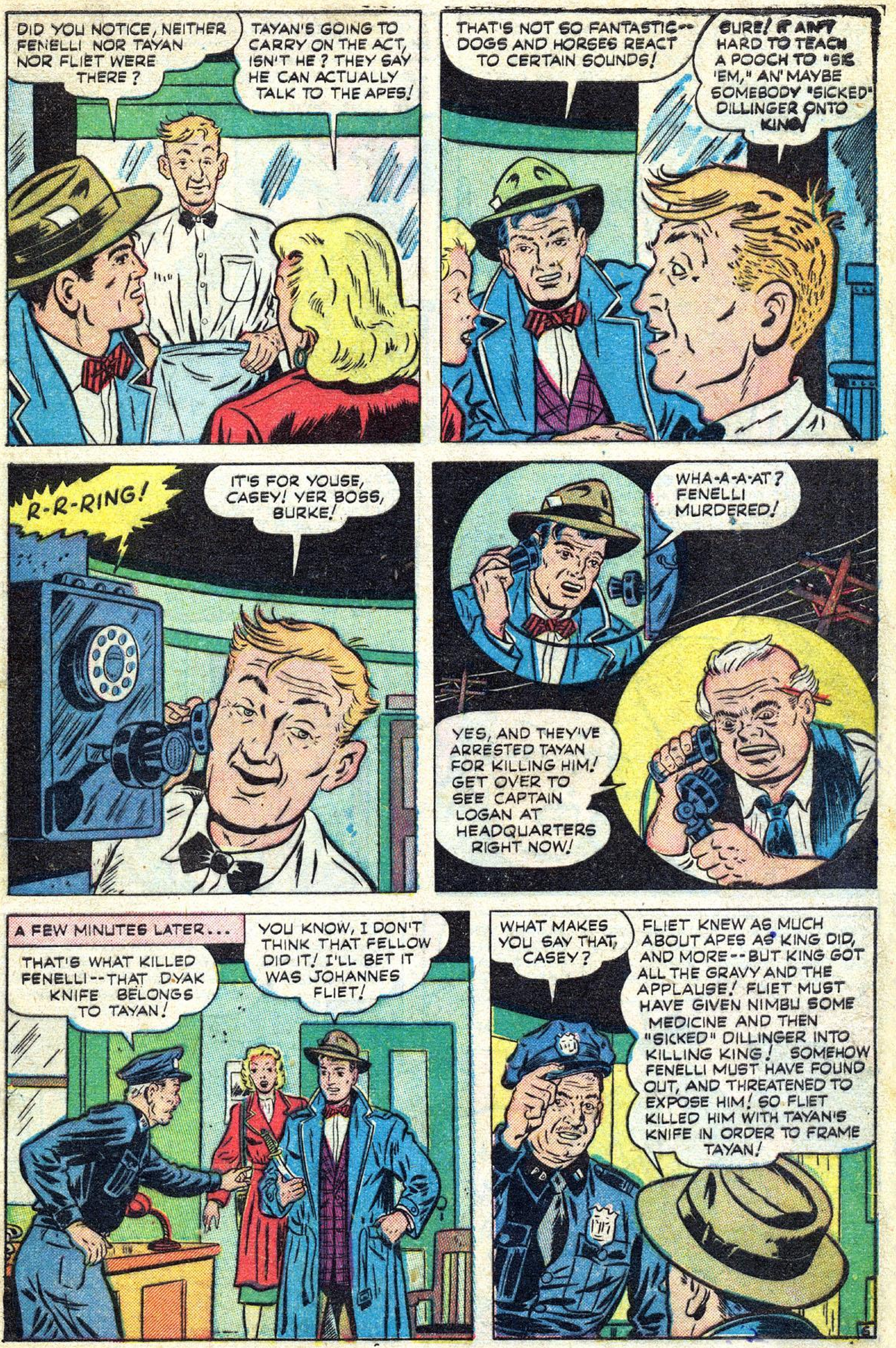

AT THE EVENING PERFORMANCE...
LADIES AND GENTLEMEN! OUR NEXT ATTRACTION IS THE MOST DAR-ING, COL-OSS-AL EXHIBITION OF MAN'S MASTERY OVER THE SAV-AGE BEAST--THE "KING OF THE APES!"

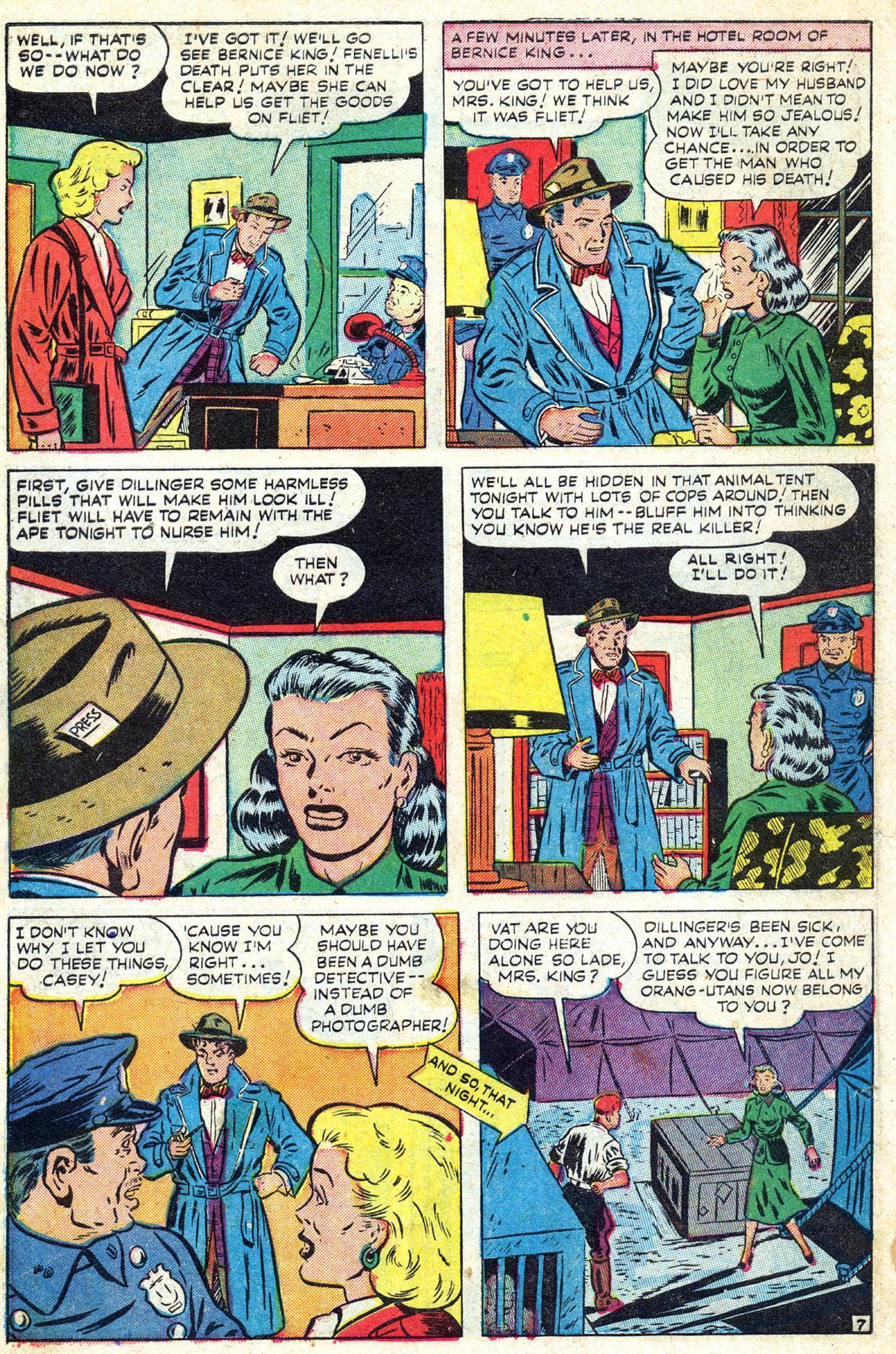

THAT WAS SOME BUILD-UP!
HOPE HE RATES IT!

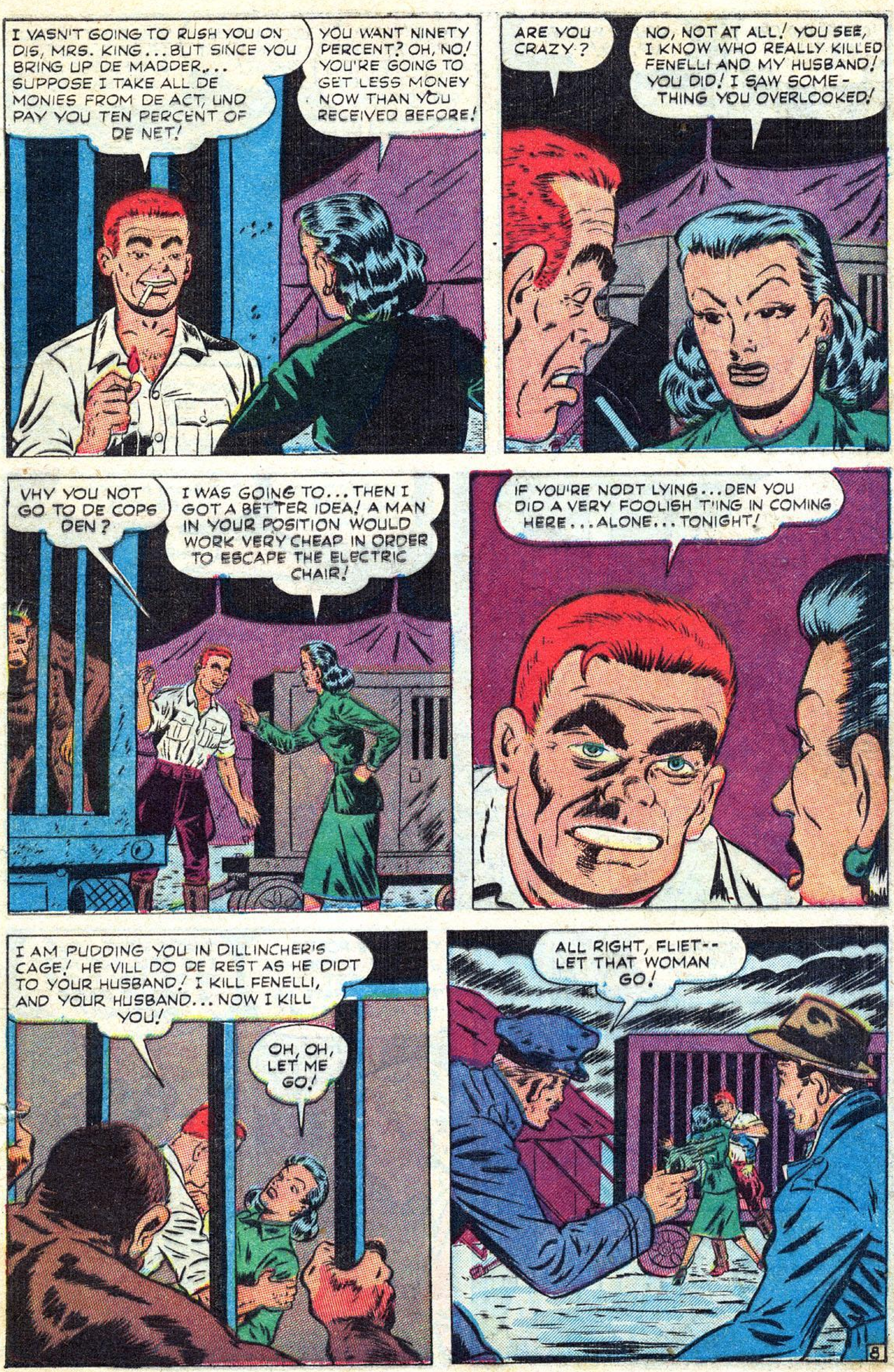

LOOK AT THAT DILLINGER!
HE SURE IS HORRIBLE! WHAT A BEAST!

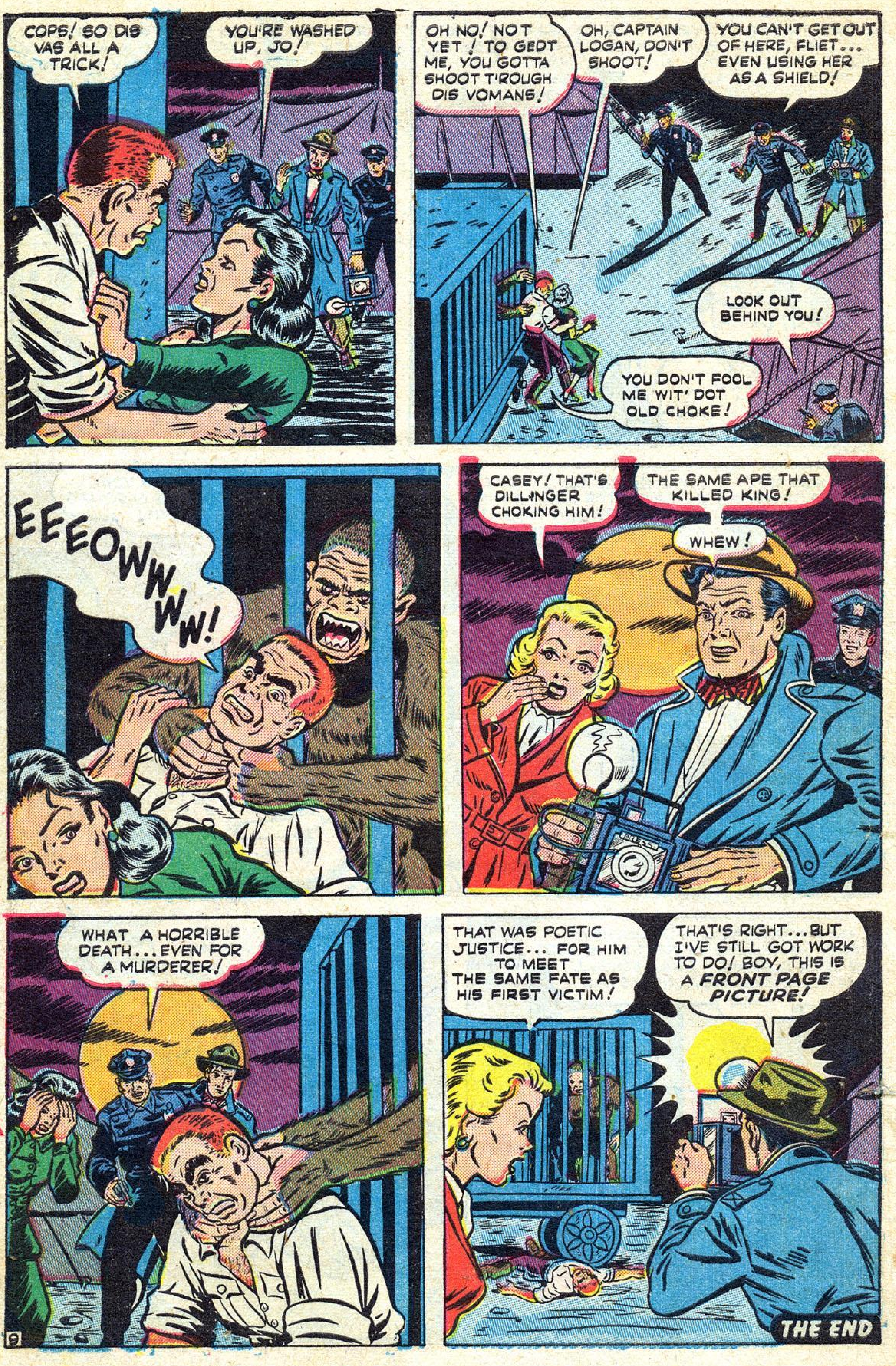

EEEEEEOOWW!
SUDDENLY, FROM OUTSIDE THE CAGE, AN EERIE, BLOOD-CURDLING APE CRY!


NO! NO! BACK, DILLINGER! BACK!
AAAAHHH!
IT'S TERRIBLE... TERRIBLE! I... CAN'T LOOK!
BACK! BACK-- YOU DEVIL!
JUMPING JUPITER -- HE KILLED HIM!
OH... OH! POOR KING -- WHAT AN AWFUL WAY TO DIE!
WHAT DO YOU THINK THAT CRY WAS?
WE'LL TRY TO FIND OUT LATER! BUT I'VE A HUNCH THIS WASN'T JUST AN ACCIDENT! LET'S TAKE SOME MORE PICTURES NOW!
PRESS
LATER... AFTER THE FUNERAL OF THE "KING OF THE APES!"
THAT WAS SOME FUNERAL! A CIRCUS IN ITSELF, COMPLETE WITH BRASS BAND, AND MRS. KING GIVING A FINE CENTER RING PERFORMANCE!
WHAT DO YUH MEAN?
SHE WEPT CROCO-DILE TEARS ALL OVER THE PLACE!
BLUE NOTE CAFE


DID YOU NOTICE, NEITHER FENELLI NOR TAYAN NOR FLIET WERE THERE ?
TAYAN'S GOING TO CARRY ON THE ACT, ISN'T HE ? THEY SAY HE CAN ACTUALLY TALK TO THE APES!
THAT'S NOT SO FANTASTIC--DOGS AND HORSES REACT TO CERTAIN SOUNDS!
SURE! IT AIN'T HARD TO TEACH A POOCH TO "SIC 'EM," AN' MAYBE SOMEBODY "SICKED" DILLINGER ONTO KING!
R-R-RING!
IT'S FOR YOUSE, CASEY! YER BOSS, BURKE!
WHA-A-A-AT? FENELLI MURDERED!
YES, AND THEY'VE ARRESTED TAYAN FOR KILLING HIM! GET OVER TO SEE CAPTAIN LOGAN AT HEADQUARTERS RIGHT NOW!
A FEW MINUTES LATER...
THAT'S WHAT KILLED FENELLI--THAT DYAK KNIFE BELONGS TO TAYAN!
YOU KNOW, I DON'T THINK THAT FELLOW DID IT! I'LL BET IT WAS JOHANNES FLIET!
WHAT MAKES YOU SAY THAT, CASEY?
FLIET KNEW AS MUCH ABOUT APES AS KING DID, AND MORE--BUT KING GOT ALL THE GRAVY AND THE APPLAUSE! FLIET MUST HAVE GIVEN NIMBU SOME MEDICINE AND THEN "SICKED" DILLINGER INTO KILLING KING! SOMEHOW FENELLI MUST HAVE FOUND OUT, AND THREATENED TO EXPOSE HIM! SO FLIET KILLED HIM WITH TAYAN'S KNIFE IN ORDER TO FRAME TAYAN!


WELL, IF THAT'S SO--WHAT DO WE DO NOW?
I'VE GOT IT! WE'LL GO SEE BERNICE KING! FENELLI'S DEATH PUTS HER IN THE CLEAR! MAYBE SHE CAN HELP US GET THE GOODS ON FLIET!
A FEW MINUTES LATER, IN THE HOTEL ROOM OF BERNICE KING...
YOU'VE GOT TO HELP US, MRS. KING! WE THINK IT WAS FLIET!
MAYBE YOU'RE RIGHT! I DID LOVE MY HUSBAND AND I DIDN'T MEAN TO MAKE HIM SO JEALOUS! NOW I'LL TAKE ANY CHANCE... IN ORDER TO GET THE MAN WHO CAUSED HIS DEATH!
FIRST, GIVE DILLINGER SOME HARMLESS PILLS THAT WILL MAKE HIM LOOK ILL! FLIET WILL HAVE TO REMAIN WITH THE APE TONIGHT TO NURSE HIM!
THEN WHAT?
PRESS
WE'LL ALL BE HIDDEN IN THAT ANIMAL TENT TONIGHT WITH LOTS OF COPS AROUND! THEN YOU TALK TO HIM--BLUFF HIM INTO THINKING YOU KNOW HE'S THE REAL KILLER!
ALL RIGHT! I'LL DO IT!
I DON'T KNOW WHY I LET YOU DO THESE THINGS, CASEY!
'CAUSE YOU KNOW I'M RIGHT... SOMETIMES!
MAYBE YOU SHOULD HAVE BEEN A DUMB DETECTIVE--INSTEAD OF A DUMB PHOTOGRAPHER!
AND SO, THAT NIGHT...
VAT ARE YOU DOING HERE ALONE SO LADE, MRS. KING?
DILLINGER'S BEEN SICK, AND ANYWAY... I'VE COME TO TALK TO YOU, JO! I GUESS YOU FIGURE ALL MY ORANG-UTANS NOW BELONG TO YOU?

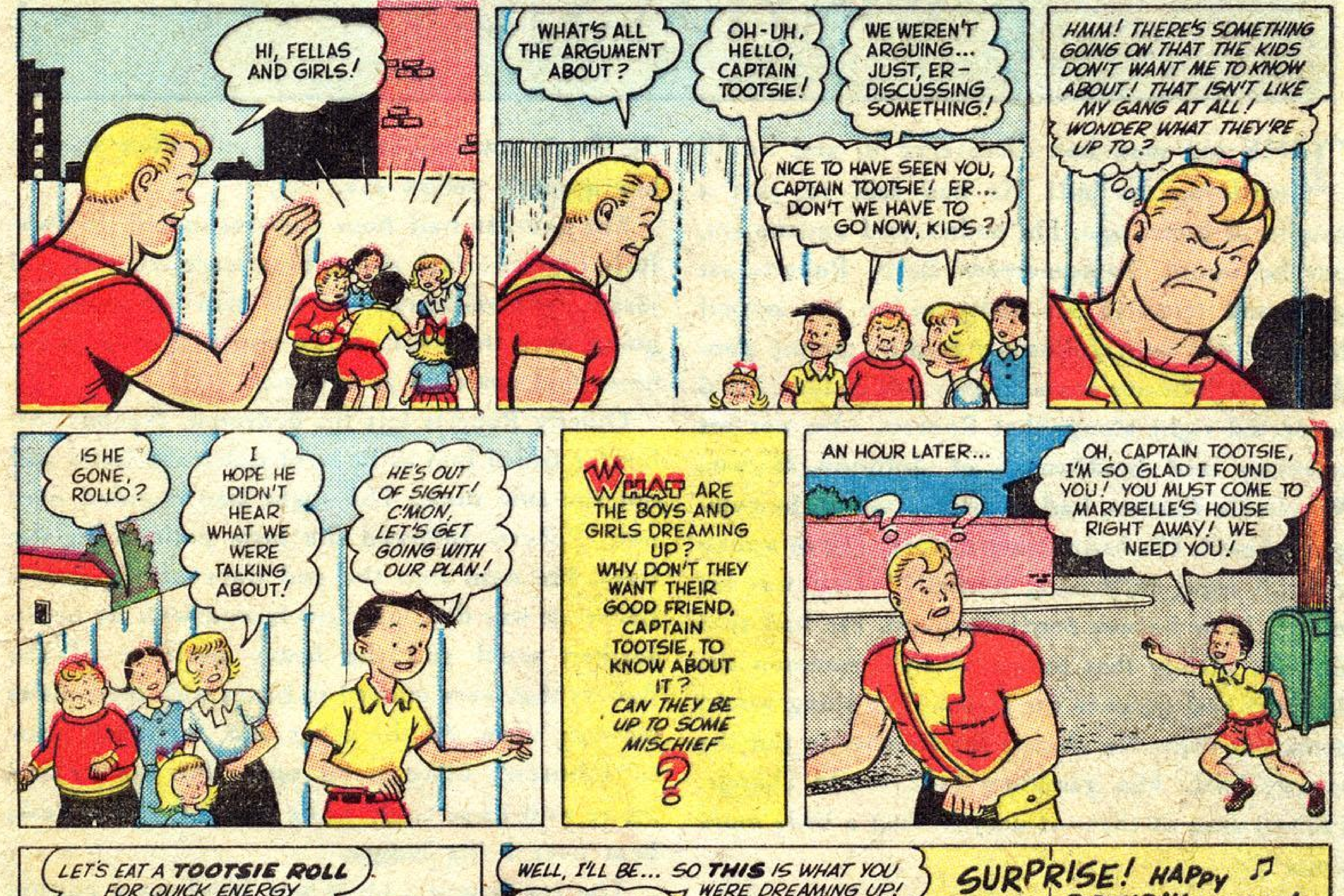

I VASN'T GOING TO RUSH YOU ON DIS, MRS. KING... BUT SINCE YOU BRING UP DE MADDER... SUPPOSE I TAKE ALL DE MONIES FROM DE ACT, UND PAY YOU TEN PERCENT OF DE NET!
YOU WANT NINETY PERCENT? OH, NO! YOU'RE GOING TO GET LESS MONEY NOW THAN YOU RECEIVED BEFORE!
ARE YOU CRAZY?
NO, NOT AT ALL! YOU SEE, I KNOW WHO REALLY KILLED FENELLI AND MY HUSBAND! YOU DID! I SAW SOMETHING YOU OVERLOOKED!
VHY YOU NOT GO TO DE COPS DEN?
I WAS GOING TO... THEN I GOT A BETTER IDEA! A MAN IN YOUR POSITION WOULD WORK VERY CHEAP IN ORDER TO ESCAPE THE ELECTRIC CHAIR!
IF YOU'RE NODT LYING... DEN YOU DID A VERY FOOLISH T'ING IN COMING HERE... ALONE... TONIGHT!
I AM PUDDING YOU IN DILLINCHER'S CAGE! HE VILL DO DE REST AS HE DIDT TO YOUR HUSBAND! I KILL FENELLI, AND YOUR HUSBAND... NOW I KILL YOU!
OH, OH, LET ME GO!
ALL RIGHT, FLIET-- LET THAT WOMAN GO!

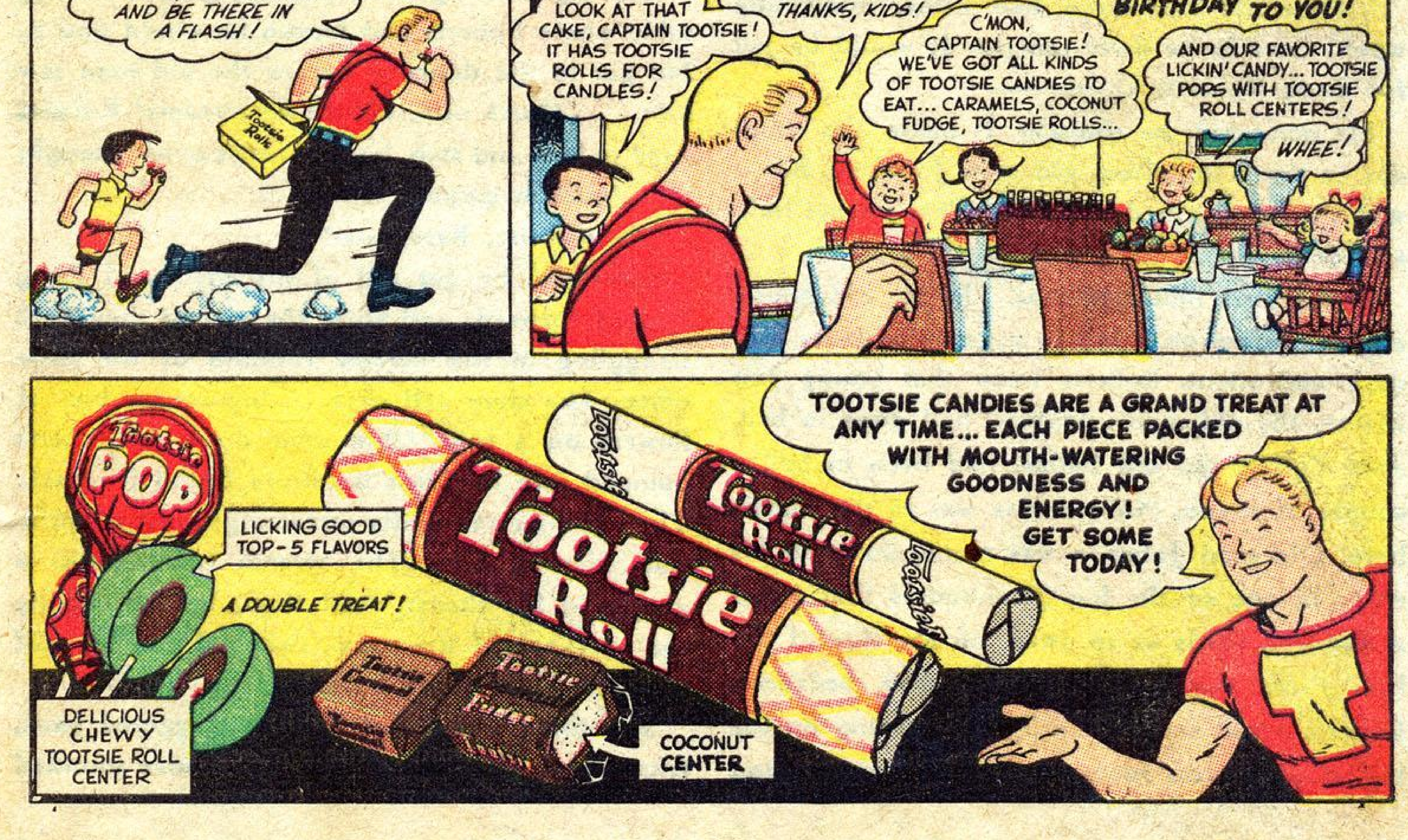

COPS! SO DIS VAS ALL A TRICK!
YOU'RE WASHED UP, JO!
OH NO! NOT YET! TO GEDT ME, YOU GOTTA SHOOT T'ROUGH DIS VOMANS!
OH, CAPTAIN LOGAN, DON'T SHOOT!
YOU CAN'T GET OUT OF HERE, FLIET... EVEN USING HER AS A SHIELD!
LOOK OUT BEHIND YOU!
YOU DON'T FOOL ME WIT' DOT OLD CHOKE!
EEEOWWWWW!
CASEY! THAT'S DILLINGER CHOKING HIM!
THE SAME APE THAT KILLED KING!
WHEW!
WHAT A HORRIBLE DEATH... EVEN FOR A MURDERER!
THAT WAS POETIC JUSTICE... FOR HIM TO MEET THE SAME FATE AS HIS FIRST VICTIM!
THAT'S RIGHT... BUT I'VE STILL GOT WORK TO DO! BOY, THIS IS A *FRONT PAGE PICTURE!*
THE END

CT-2

Captain Tootsie AND THE MYSTERIOUS PLAN

BY C.C. BECK


HI, FELLAS AND GIRLS!
WHAT'S ALL THE ARGUMENT ABOUT?
OH-UH, HELLO, CAPTAIN TOOTSIE!
WE WEREN'T ARGUING... JUST, ER- DISCUSSING SOMETHING!
NICE TO HAVE SEEN YOU, CAPTAIN TOOTSIE! ER... DON'T WE HAVE TO GO NOW, KIDS?
HMM! THERE'S SOMETHING GOING ON THAT THE KIDS DON'T WANT ME TO KNOW ABOUT! THAT ISN'T LIKE MY GANG AT ALL! WONDER WHAT THEY'RE UP TO?
IS HE GONE, ROLLO?
I HOPE HE DIDN'T HEAR WHAT WE WERE TALKING ABOUT!
HE'S OUT OF SIGHT! C'MON, LET'S GET GOING WITH OUR PLAN!
WHAT ARE THE BOYS AND GIRLS DREAMING UP? WHY DON'T THEY WANT THEIR GOOD FRIEND, CAPTAIN TOOTSIE, TO KNOW ABOUT IT? CAN THEY BE UP TO SOME MISCHIEF?
AN HOUR LATER...
OH, CAPTAIN TOOTSIE, I'M SO GLAD I FOUND YOU! YOU MUST COME TO MARYBELLE'S HOUSE RIGHT AWAY! WE NEED YOU!
LET'S EAT A TOOTSIE ROLL FOR QUICK ENERGY AND BE THERE IN A FLASH!
Tootsie Rolls
WELL, I'LL BE... SO THIS IS WHAT YOU WERE DREAMING UP! THANKS, KIDS!
SURPRISE! HAPPY BIRTHDAY TO YOU!
LOOK AT THAT CAKE, CAPTAIN TOOTSIE! IT HAS TOOTSIE ROLLS FOR CANDLES!
C'MON, CAPTAIN TOOTSIE! WE'VE GOT ALL KINDS OF TOOTSIE CANDIES TO EAT... CARAMELS, COCONUT FUDGE, TOOTSIE ROLLS...
AND OUR FAVORITE LICKIN' CANDY... TOOTSIE POPS WITH TOOTSIE ROLL CENTERS!
WHEE!


TOOTSIE CANDIES ARE A GRAND TREAT AT ANY TIME... EACH PIECE PACKED WITH MOUTH-WATERING GOODNESS AND ENERGY! GET SOME TODAY!
Tootsie POP
LICKING GOOD TOP-5 FLAVORS
A DOUBLE TREAT!
DELICIOUS CHEWY TOOTSIE ROLL CENTER
Tootsie Roll
Tootsie Fudge
COCONUT CENTER

TOO MANY MISTAKES!

THE old man had discovered it, and would send him to jail! He had said so, just a couple of hours ago. He hadn't told anyone yet, but he would, by tomorrow. Barry Roberts sat grim and tense in his bedroom on the second floor of old man Johnson's country home, pondering it. Johnson was a strange old codger. He'd suspected right along, that Roberts, who was his secretary and bookkeeper of Johnson & Co., Wholesale Florists, had been embezzling the company funds. He hadn't said a word. "Give a man enough rope, he'll hang himself!" That was his motto. Now he was ready to jump. He had told Roberts plainly that tomorrow he'd summon the auditors and go over the books. The thing would come out then. No chance for Roberts to put the money back. His gambling luck would change. He was sure of that—if only he had a little more time.

Now the showdown had come. Something would have to be done tonight. It would be jail for Barry Roberts. Unless——

He pondered the thought. It made him shudder to think of killing old man Johnson. But it was a thing that had to be done. He steeled himself to it, sitting here, planning it . . .

It was after midnight now. The big old house, set alone here on a hill in a grove of trees, was dark and silent. Roberts knew that young Jim Blaine, the old man's nephew, had gone to bed. And Colley, the old butler, had been in bed a couple of hours. No one else was in the house, here. Old man Johnson was alone, down in his office in one of the big greenhouses that stood a hundred yards or so away, on the side of the hill. From the window of his dark bedroom, Roberts could see the starlight glistening on the big, sloping glass roofs of the greenhouses; and the single small light in Johnson's office showed like a single yellow eye.

For another half hour Roberts waited. He was fully dressed; dark shoes, blue serge trousers and jacket. Twelve-thirty. The old man was evidently going over the books down there. But he might finish and come up at any time.

Quietly Roberts left his bedroom. No one saw him or heard him as he went down the stairs and out the side door. The night had clouded over now. Roberts followed the little path under the trees. He went into the end door of the greenhouse. It was dim, hot and humid with its heavy earthen smell and the heavy perfume of the flowers that were massed in boxes with little aisles between them. At the other end, the small door to Johnson's office stood open. His small, thin figure with its scraggly white hair was at the desk, bent over a big ledger.

The big pruning knife was lying on a cutting table where Roberts had known he would find it. He got to the doorway before the old man saw him . . . *Quick now, before he screams!* Roberts tried to leap and stab, but he wasn't quick enough. Old Johnson gasped,

"Why—why, Barry——"

Somehow, he got out of his chair and flung himself forward; and all in the second they were struggling in the narrow confines of the little office. The chair fell over. A big square box of flowers on a high table went down as Roberts bumped into it. Then his knife found its mark. The old man was wildly screaming; but the knife-stab silenced him. The scream turned into a gurgle in his throat. And then, he fell among the wreckage of the room, twitched and lay still with the knife blade buried in his heart.

The thing was done! Roberts staggered back, triumphant. But that scream could have sounded up at the house. *Get out of here! Hurry!* Roberts stopped only to wipe his possible fingerprints off the knife handle. Then he fled. It was raining a little as he scurried up the path . . . A horribly close call. The scream had awakened the butler. Roberts could hear him calling from his room. But there was time enough for Roberts to get up the back stairs, and into his own dark bedroom on the second floor. Swiftly, in a wild panic because now he could hear that Jim Blaine was shouting, Roberts undressed, flung his clothes to a chair. He rumpled his hair and his bed. He put a bathrobe over his pajamas and slippers on his bare feet.

Then he ran into the hall, calling, "Jim! Jim! And you, Colley—what happened?"

He met them down in the front hall. Both of them in robes over their pajamas, like himself. "Something woke me up—thought I heard a scream!" Roberts gasped. "Where's Mr. Johnson?"

"That scream," the fat, blond young Blaine gasped. "Sounded like from the greenhouse——"

They ran there, panic-stricken. And in a daze of horror they seized the telephone, phoning the police, gasping out the news that they had been awakened by a scream and had come running down here to the greenhouse, to find Peter Johnson lying murdered!

Police Sergeant Duffy came with four or five of his uniformed men. They examined the body, but left everything in the wrecked little office untouched until the photographer and the County Medical Examiner arrived.

For Barry Roberts it was all so simple! The frightened old butler, the pudgy young Blaine, and himself—they all three looked dazed and shocked. They all told exactly the same story. And how could anybody suspect one of them more than the other? Or any of them, for that matter! There was no proof of who had done this. No possible proof.

Quite safe, Roberts stood down by the door of the greenhouse, smoking, watching and listening to what was going on. It had stopped raining now. Some of the men had gone up to the house, looking around. Then one of them called,

"Hey, Sarge! Come up here a minute, will you?"

He sounded excited. Duffy went; and presently

Famous BANNER FIREWORKS!

ZIP! BOOM! BANG! OH-BOY!

All your old fashioned favorites with several new items first time offered. Over 1000 pieces—each piece a thrill combination of noise and beauty

BUZZ BOMBS—STAR SHELLS—BLOCK BUSTERS—SIREN AERIAL BOMBS—ZIG ZAG WHISTLES—FLASHLIGHT KRACKERS—JAP POP-BOTTLE SKYROCKETS etc., in this Special No. 1 Assortment of over 1000 pieces for only $4.95

OVER 1000 Pieces • Retail Value $13.25 ONLY $4.95

No. 2 GIANT KRACKER ASSORTMENT—Over 1800 Pieces

There's plenty of action in this all noise assortment of more than 1800 pieces. Electric Cannon Salutes—2 Shot Repeating Aerial Bombs—Block Busters—Red Devils—Flash Salutes—Flashlight Krackers, and loads of others for an all day jamboree

Only $4.95

QUICK ACTION COUNTS . . . ORDER NOW WHILE STOCKS ARE COMPLETE

There will be plenty for those who act quick. But orders are coming in fast and we do not want to disappoint anyone. So rush your order NOW . . . before you turn the page

CASH WITH ORDER . . . NO C. O. D.'s

Send payment in full with order. Certified Check, Bank Draft or Money Order. If you send currency, be sure to register letter. All shipments sent Express F. O. B. Toledo. Give nearest Express office if different from your town.

BIG NEW CATALOG IN COLOR FREE

BANNER FIREWORKS MFG. CO., INC. DEPT. 166
446 W. Capistrano Toledo, 12 Ohio

QUICK ACTION ORDER BLANK

BANNER FIREWORKS MFG. CO., INC. DEPT. 166
446 W. CAPISTRANO TOLEDO, 12 OHIO

Enclosed find $______ Ship me ______ of your Big Special Assortments by Express F. O. B. Toledo.
Name ______
Street ______
City ______ State ______
Express Office if different from above ______

FIREWORKS

RICH BROS. ALL AMERICAN ASSORTMENT

KIDS! WHAT FUN! DON'T DELAY!
SEND YOUR ORDER TODAY!

Order shipped Railway Express only. None sent C.O.D. Enclose money order or check. Name nearest express office.

Also
Write for FREE catalog of other assortments & displays, and for FREE Cap and Pistol Circular!

$4.95

ACTUAL RETAIL VALUE
$12.05

THE LARGEST SELECTION EVER OFFERED AT THIS PRICE!

24 pkgs. firecrackers (over 550 pieces), 6 pkgs. are the famous ZEBRA brand . . . 36 electro-cannon salutes (bulldogs) . . . comet . . . whistling bomb . . . 2-shot repeaters . . . roman candles . . . whistle devil . . . humdinger . . . fountains . . . fireworks cones . . . sparklers . . . flower pot . . . aerial bombs . . . snakes . . . 150 2" & 3" salutes . . . and 12 special imported skyrockets! FREE PUNK.

RICH BROS. FIREWORKS COMPANY
DEPT. 10 BOX 514 SIOUX FALLS, S. D.

he came back. He had changed. He was grim now, his beady eyes glittering as he suddenly confronted Roberts!

No proof? Nothing to connect Barry Roberts with this murder! But the Sergeant was saying,

"You went to bed about eleven o'clock you said, Roberts?"

"Yes. Sure I did."

"You were wearing that blue serge suit, and those black shoes? The rest of of your things were in the closet, but those were out."

What was this? "That's right," Roberts agreed. "I got undressed about eleven——"

"It didn't rain tonight," Duffy said, "except a brief shower—just about the time Johnson's scream was heard! Running back to the house from here, your suit got wet. It's still moist."

Roberts fought to keep calm. He hadn't thought of that. He smiled. "I had that suit by an open window, Sergeant. I remember moving it when I woke up. It did get a little wet. Sorry."

"And the tail of the jacket is a little ripped," Duffy persisted. "Looks like a nail tore it." He pointed to the flower box which had overturned here in the office. "See that protruding nail? Some of the threads of the cloth of your jacket are clinging to it! You bumped into it during the fight when you killed him!"

"That's a lie!" Roberts gasped. "I didn't! I remember! I tore it there this afternoon! I——"

"And your shoes!" Duffy said. Someone handed them to him, and he held them out. "That box went over at the time of the murder, no argument on that. Colley, the butler, tells me those flowers were something Mr. Johnson was experimenting on. And I see the box had a special kind of soil! I've had some experience in stuff like that. When the box fell, the soil dumped out. It's still here on the floor, you notice? An' it's on these shoes we found just now up in your bedroom! The only soil just like this, probably, in the world! Very special, Roberts! Black pulverized clay—highly fertilized—special fortified high-nitrogen and potash! Why, sure we got you! You haven't got a chance!"

And Roberts knew it! He stood numbed, mute! If only he hadn't made so *many mistakes!*

THE END

SL-2976

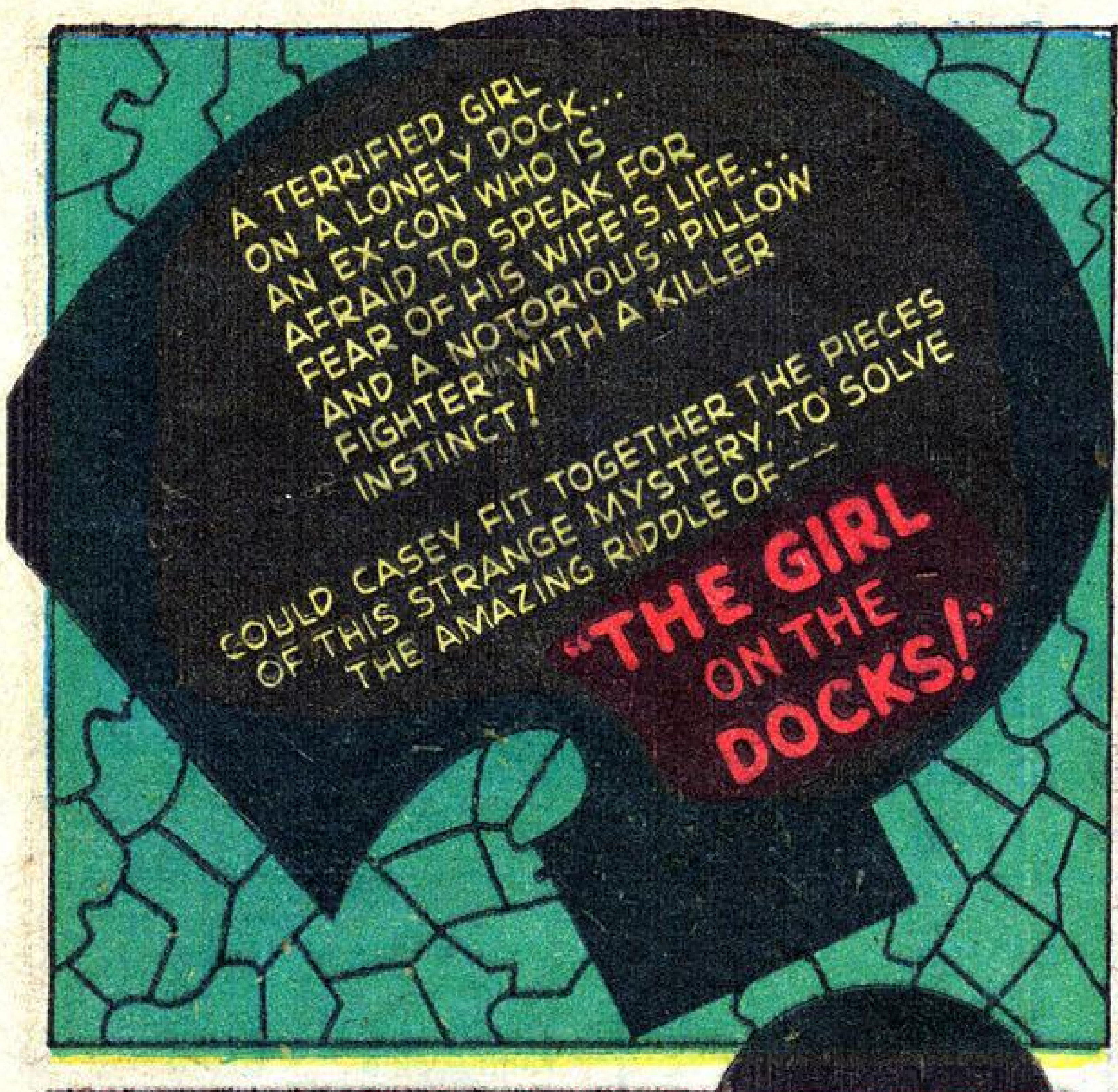
meet all your friends from this magazine—

Tune in—CRIME PHOTOGRAPHER

on your local CBS station* each week

THURSDAYS AT 9:30 PM, EASTERN STANDARD TIME
(as of Feb. 15, 1949)

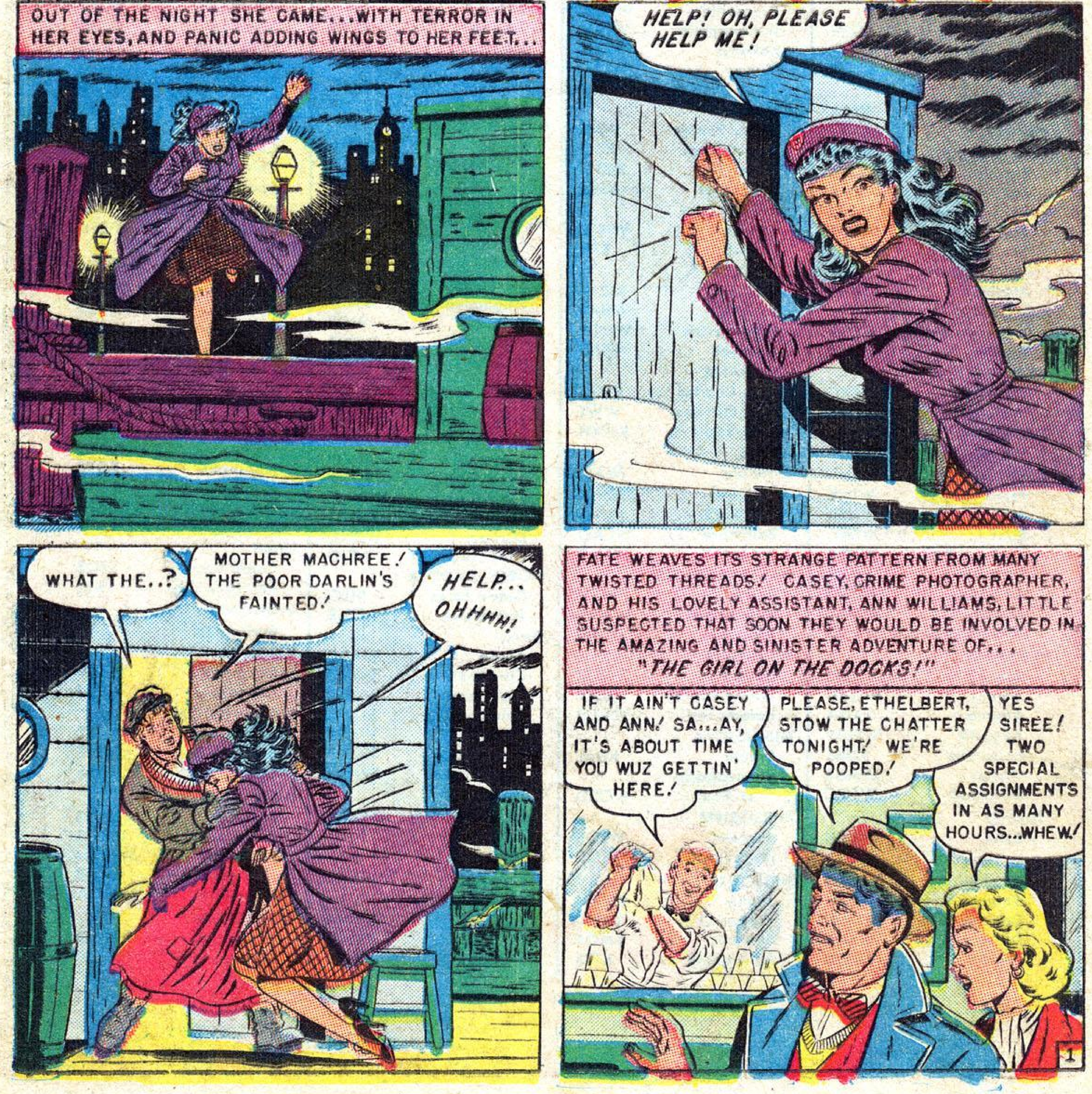
ALABAMA	
Birmingham	WAPI
Mobile	WKRG
Montgomery	WCOV
ARIZONA	
Bisbee	KSUN
Phoenix	KOY
Tucson	KTUC
ARKANSAS	
Little Rock	KLRA
CALIFORNIA	
Bakersfield	KERN
Fresno	KARM
Los Angeles	KNX
Palm Springs	KCMJ
Sacramento	KROY
San Diego	KSDJ
San Francisco	KQW
Stockton	KGDM
COLORADO	
Colorado Springs	KVOR
Denver	KLZ
CONNECTICUT	
Hartford	WDRC
Waterbury	WBRY
DISTRICT OF COLUMBIA	
Washington	WTOP
FLORIDA	
Fort Myers	WINK
Jacksonville	WMBR
Miami	WGBS
St. Augustine	WFOY
Sarasota	WSPB
Orlando	WDBO
Tampa	WDAE
West Palm Beach	WJNO
GEORGIA	
Albany	WGPC
Athens	WGAU
Atlanta	WAGA
Augusta	WRDW
Columbus	WRBL
Macon	WMAZ
Savannah	WTOC
IDAHO	
Boise	KDSH
ILLINOIS	
Champagne	WDWS
Chicago	WBBM
Danville	WDAN
Decatur	WSOY
Peoria	WMBD
ILLINOIS (continued)	
Quincy	WTAD
Springfield	WTAX
INDIANA	
Evansville	WEOA
Indianapolis	WFBM
Kokomo	WIOU
Muncie	WLBC
South Bend	WSBT
IOWA	
Cedar Rapids	WMT
Des Moines	KSO
Mason City	KGLO
Sioux City	KSCJ
KANSAS	
Topeka	WIBW
Wichita	KFH
KENTUCKY	
Ashland	WCMI
Louisville	WHAS
Hopkinsville	WHOP
Paducah	WPAD
LOUISIANA	
Lake Charles	KLOU
New Orleans	WWL
Shreveport	KWKH
MAINE	
Bangor	WABI
Portland	WGAN
MARYLAND	
Baltimore	WCAO
Frederick	WFMD
MASSACHUSETTS	
Boston	WEEI
Springfield	WMAS
Worcester	WTAG
MICHIGAN	
Detroit	WJR
Grand Rapids	WJEF
Kalamazoo	WKZO
MINNESOTA	
Duluth	KDAL
Minneapolis-St. Paul	WCCO
MISSISSIPPI	
Jackson	WJQS
Meridian	WCOC
MISSOURI	
Joplin	KSWM
Kansas City	KMBC
St. Louis	KMOX
Springfield	KTTS
MONTANA	
Butte	KBOW
Great Falls	KFBB
Missoula	KGVO
NEBRASKA	
Omaha	KFAB
Scottsbluff	KOLT
NEVADA	
Las Vegas	KLAS
Reno	KOLO
NEW HAMPSHIRE	
Keene	WKNE
Manchester	WFEA
NEW JERSEY	
Atlantic City	WBAB
NEW MEXICO	
Albuquerque	KGGM
Santa Fe	KVSF
NEW YORK	
Binghamton	WNBF
Buffalo	WGR
Gloversville	WENT
New York	WCBS
Rochester	WHEC
Syracuse	WFBL
Troy	WTRY
Utica	WIBX
Watertown	WWNY
NORTH CAROLINA	
Asheville	WWNC
Charlotte	WBT
Durham	WDNC
Greensboro	WBIG
NORTH DAKOTA	
Grand Forks	KILO
Jamestown	KSJB
OHIO	
Akron	WADC
Cincinnati	WKRC
Cleveland	WGAR
Columbus	WBNS
Dayton	WHIO
Portsmouth	WPAY
Youngstown	WKBN
OKLAHOMA	
Oklahoma City	KOMA
Tulsa	KTUL
OREGON	
Portland	KOIN
PENNSYLVANIA	
Altoona	WVAM
Du Bois	WCED
Harrisburg	WHP
PENNSYLVANIA (continued)	
Indiana	WDAD
Johnstown	WARD
Philadelphia	WCAU
Pittsburgh	WJAS
Scranton	WGBI
Uniontown	WMBS
RHODE ISLAND	
Providence	WPRO
SOUTH CAROLINA	
Anderson	WAIM
Charleston	WCSC
Columbia	WKIX
Spartanburg	WSPA
SOUTH DAKOTA	
Rapid City	KOTA
TENNESSEE	
Chattanooga	WDOD
Cookeville	WHUB
Knoxville	WNOX
Memphis	WREC
Nashville	WLAC
TEXAS	
Austin	KTBC
Corpus Christi	KEYS
Dallas	KRLD
El Paso	KROD
Harlingen	KGBS
Houston	KTRH
San Antonio	KTSA
Wichita Falls	KWFT
UTAH	
Cedar City	KSUB
Salt Lake City	KSL
VERMONT	
Burlington	WCAX
VIRGINIA	
Richmond	WRVA
Roanoke	WDBJ
WASHINGTON	
Seattle	KIRO
Spokane	KXLY
Yakima	KIMA
WEST VIRGINIA	
Beckley	WJLS
Charleston	WCHS
Fairmont	WMMN
Parkersburg	WPAR
Wheeling	WWVA
WISCONSIN	
Green Bay	WTAQ
Milwaukee	WISN

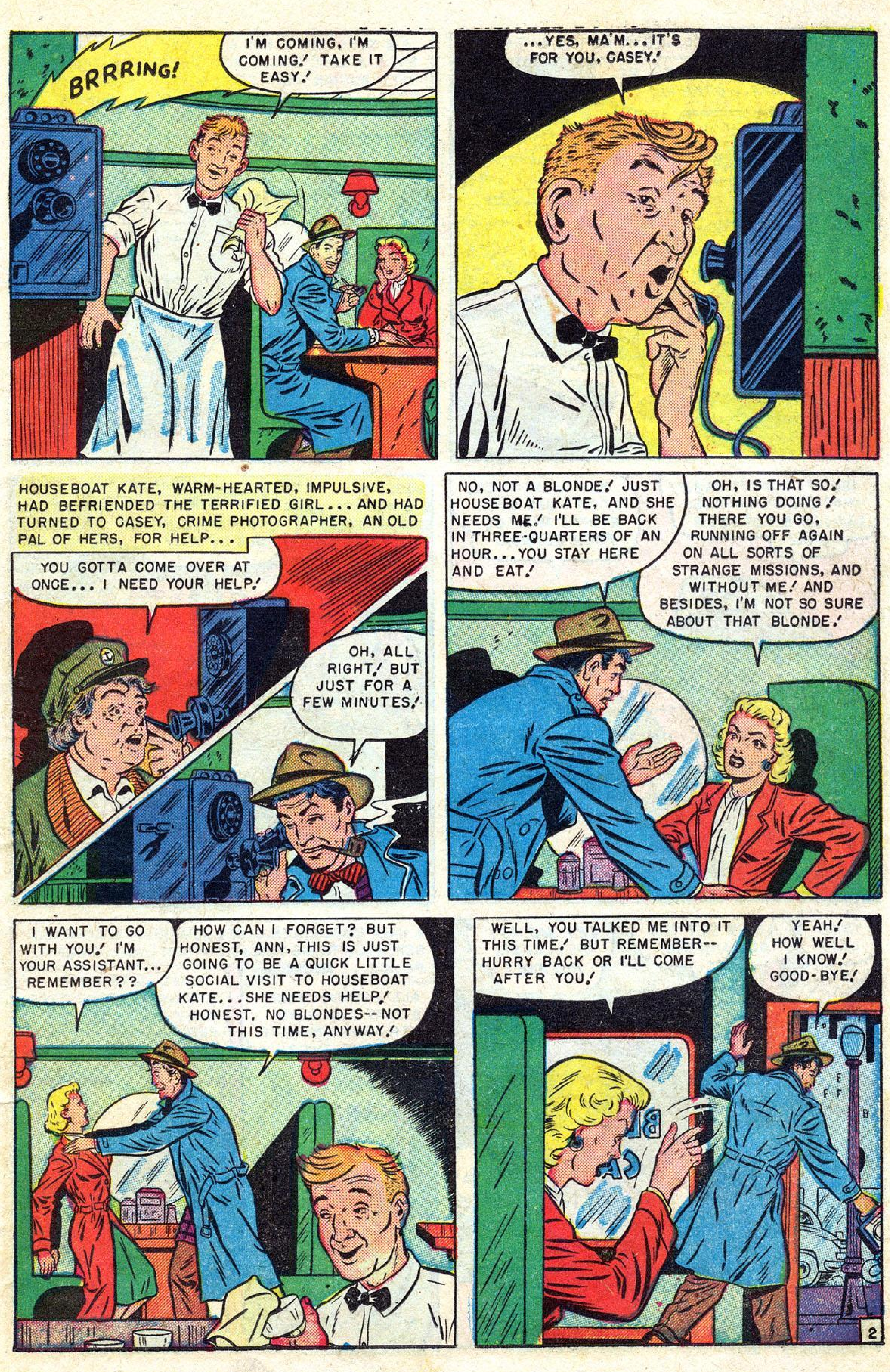

A TERRIFIED GIRL ON A LONELY DOCK... AN EX-CON WHO IS AFRAID TO SPEAK FOR FEAR OF HIS WIFE'S LIFE... AND A NOTORIOUS "PILLOW FIGHTER" WITH A KILLER INSTINCT!
COULD CASEY FIT TOGETHER THE PIECES OF THIS STRANGE MYSTERY, TO SOLVE THE AMAZING RIDDLE OF--
"THE GIRL ON THE DOCKS!"

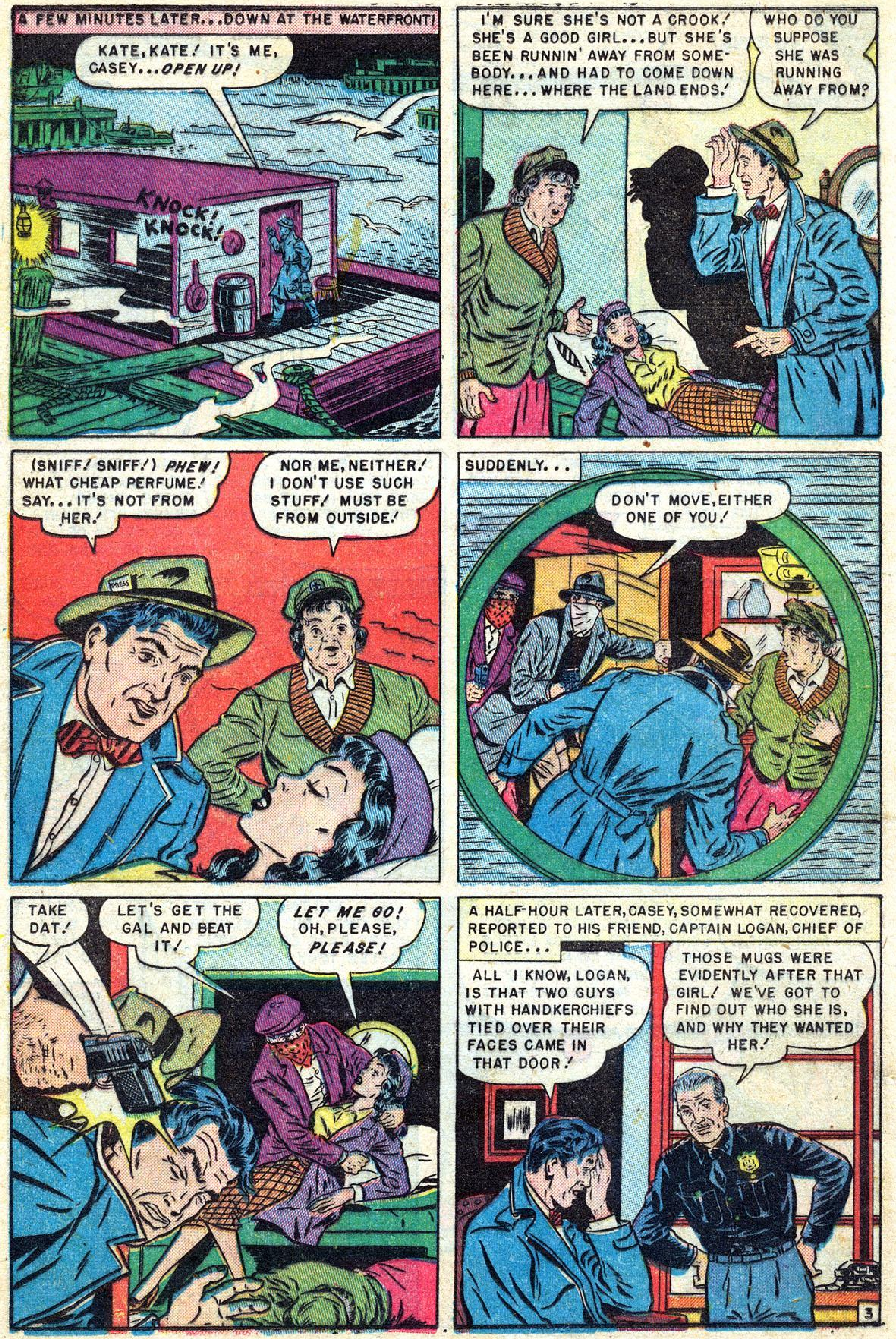
Casey CRIME PHOTOGRAPHER

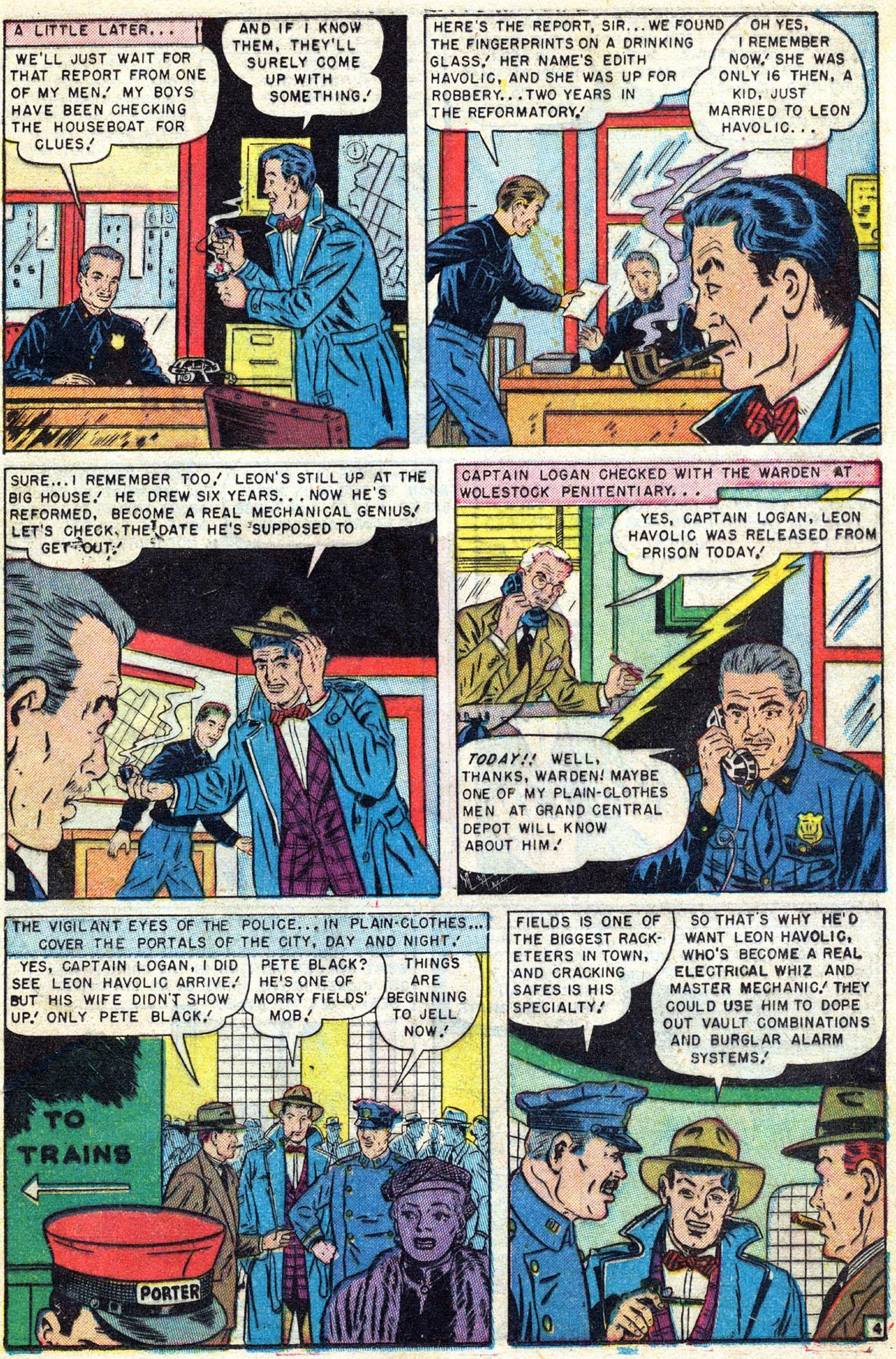
"THE GIRL ON THE DOCKS!"

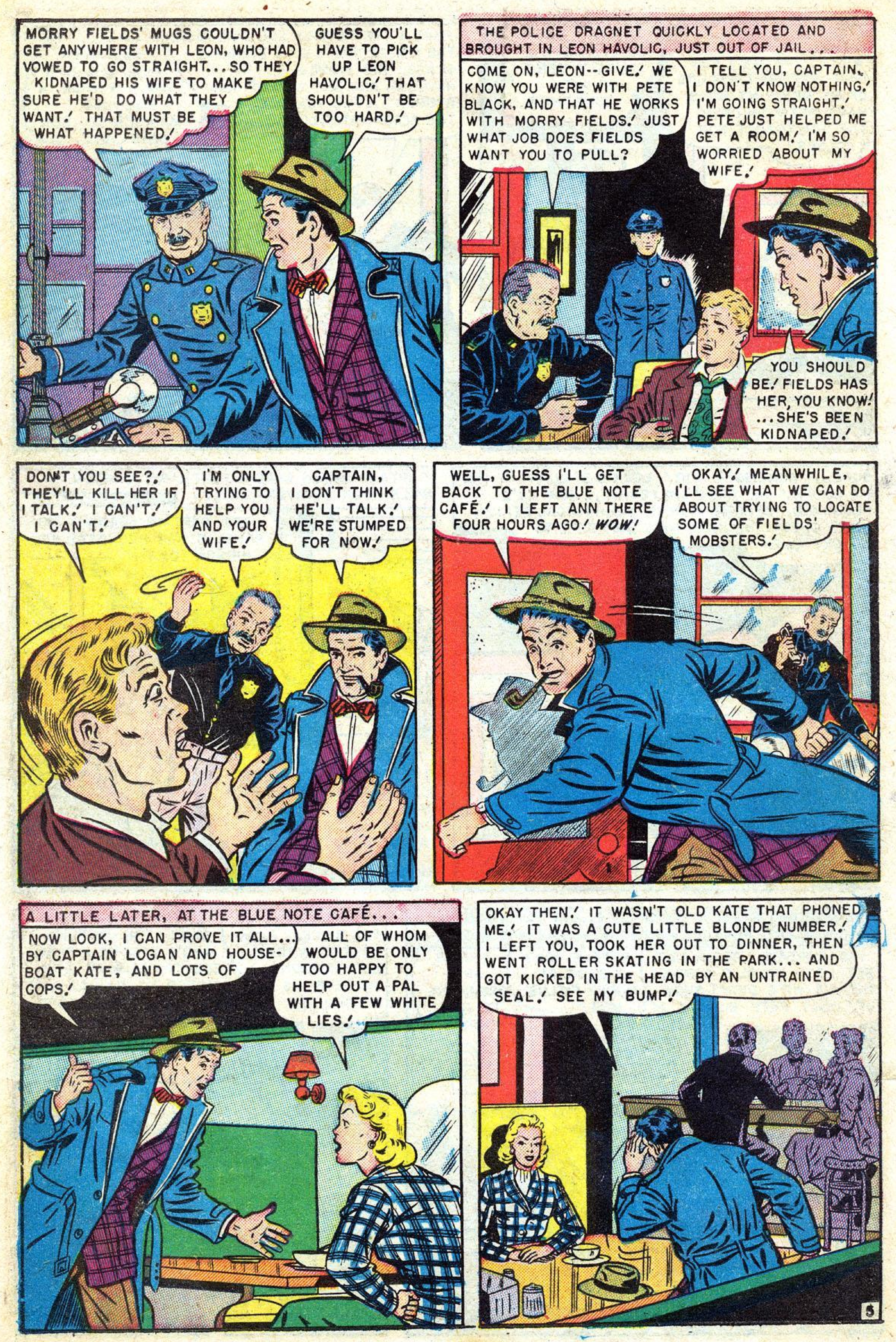
5519

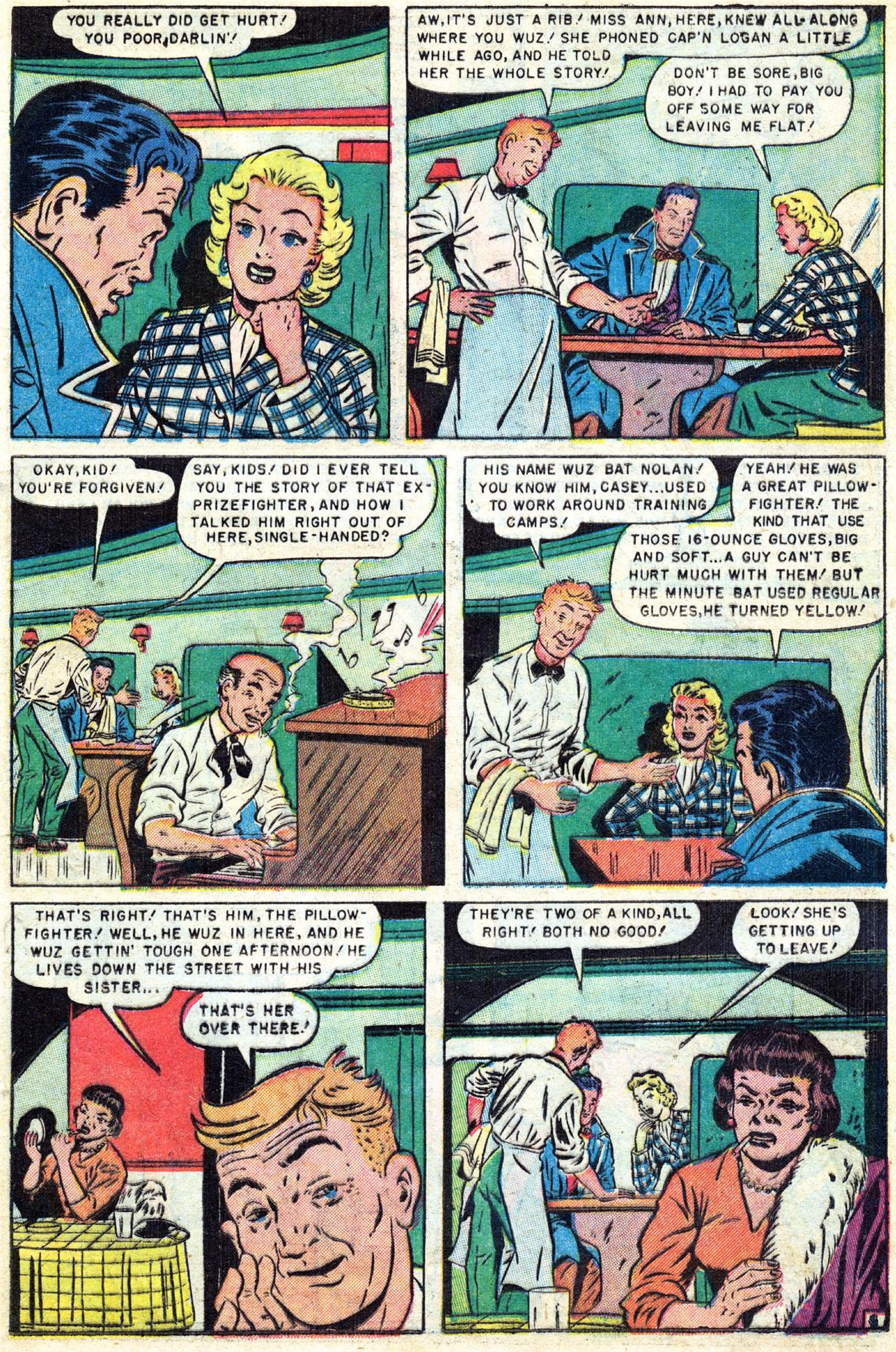

OUT OF THE NIGHT SHE CAME...WITH TERROR IN HER EYES, AND PANIC ADDING WINGS TO HER FEET...
HELP! OH, PLEASE HELP ME!
WHAT THE..?
MOTHER MACHREE! THE POOR DARLIN'S FAINTED!
HELP.. OHHHH!
FATE WEAVES ITS STRANGE PATTERN FROM MANY TWISTED THREADS! CASEY, CRIME PHOTOGRAPHER, AND HIS LOVELY ASSISTANT, ANN WILLIAMS, LITTLE SUSPECTED THAT SOON THEY WOULD BE INVOLVED IN THE AMAZING AND SINISTER ADVENTURE OF.. "THE GIRL ON THE DOCKS!"
IF IT AIN'T CASEY AND ANN! SA...AY, IT'S ABOUT TIME YOU WUZ GETTIN' HERE!
PLEASE, ETHELBERT, STOW THE CHATTER TONIGHT! WE'RE POOPED!
YES SIREE! TWO SPECIAL ASSIGNMENTS IN AS MANY HOURS...WHEW!
1

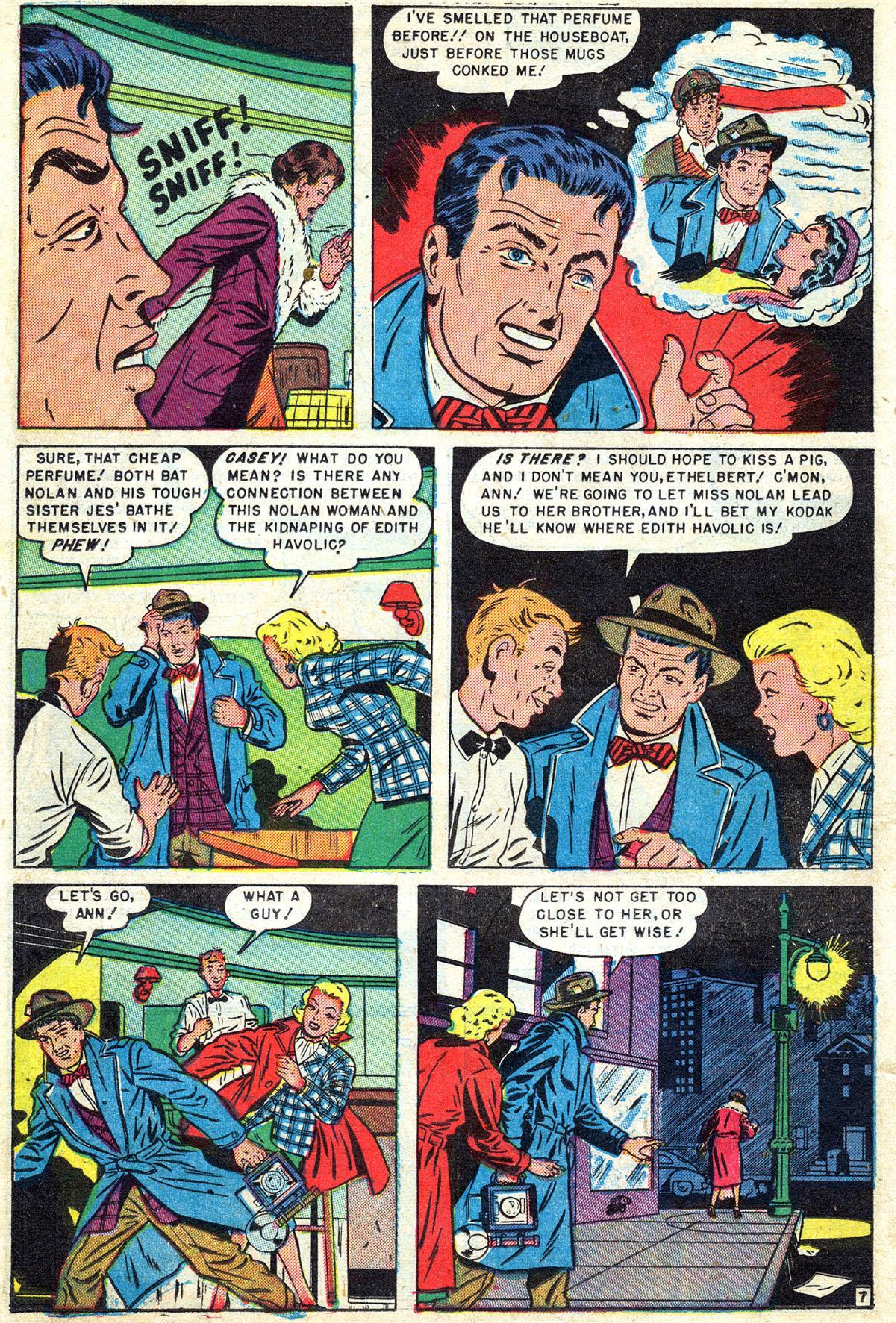

BRRRING!
I'M COMING, I'M COMING! TAKE IT EASY!
...YES, MA'M...IT'S FOR YOU, CASEY!
HOUSEBOAT KATE, WARM-HEARTED, IMPULSIVE, HAD BEFRIENDED THE TERRIFIED GIRL... AND HAD TURNED TO CASEY, CRIME PHOTOGRAPHER, AN OLD PAL OF HERS, FOR HELP...
YOU GOTTA COME OVER AT ONCE... I NEED YOUR HELP!
OH, ALL RIGHT! BUT JUST FOR A FEW MINUTES!
NO, NOT A BLONDE! JUST HOUSEBOAT KATE, AND SHE NEEDS ME! I'LL BE BACK IN THREE-QUARTERS OF AN HOUR...YOU STAY HERE AND EAT!
OH, IS THAT SO! NOTHING DOING! THERE YOU GO, RUNNING OFF AGAIN ON ALL SORTS OF STRANGE MISSIONS, AND WITHOUT ME! AND BESIDES, I'M NOT SO SURE ABOUT THAT BLONDE!
I WANT TO GO WITH YOU! I'M YOUR ASSISTANT... REMEMBER??
HOW CAN I FORGET? BUT HONEST, ANN, THIS IS JUST GOING TO BE A QUICK LITTLE SOCIAL VISIT TO HOUSEBOAT KATE...SHE NEEDS HELP! HONEST, NO BLONDES--NOT THIS TIME, ANYWAY!
WELL, YOU TALKED ME INTO IT THIS TIME! BUT REMEMBER--HURRY BACK OR I'LL COME AFTER YOU!
YEAH! HOW WELL I KNOW! GOOD-BYE!
2

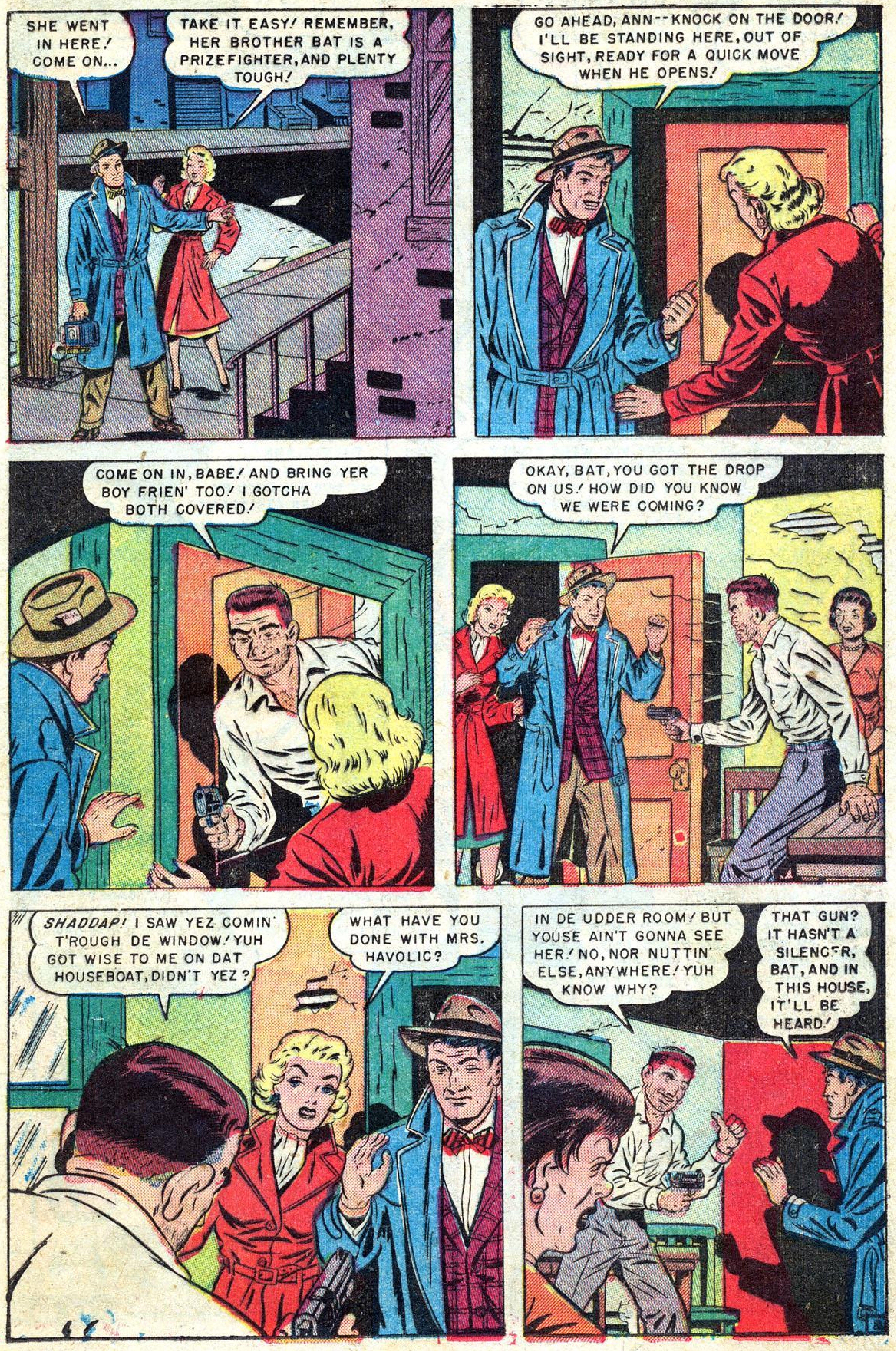

A FEW MINUTES LATER...DOWN AT THE WATERFRONT!
KATE, KATE! IT'S ME, CASEY...OPEN UP!
KNOCK! KNOCK!
I'M SURE SHE'S NOT A CROOK! SHE'S A GOOD GIRL...BUT SHE'S BEEN RUNNIN' AWAY FROM SOMEBODY...AND HAD TO COME DOWN HERE...WHERE THE LAND ENDS!
WHO DO YOU SUPPOSE SHE WAS RUNNING AWAY FROM?
(SNIFF! SNIFF!) PHEW! WHAT CHEAP PERFUME! SAY...IT'S NOT FROM HER!
NOR ME, NEITHER! I DON'T USE SUCH STUFF! MUST BE FROM OUTSIDE!
PRESS
SUDDENLY...
DON'T MOVE, EITHER ONE OF YOU!
TAKE DAT!
LET'S GET THE GAL AND BEAT IT!
LET ME GO! OH, PLEASE, PLEASE!
A HALF-HOUR LATER, CASEY, SOMEWHAT RECOVERED, REPORTED TO HIS FRIEND, CAPTAIN LOGAN, CHIEF OF POLICE...
ALL I KNOW, LOGAN, IS THAT TWO GUYS WITH HANDKERCHIEFS TIED OVER THEIR FACES CAME IN THAT DOOR!
THOSE MUGS WERE EVIDENTLY AFTER THAT GIRL! WE'VE GOT TO FIND OUT WHO SHE IS, AND WHY THEY WANTED HER!

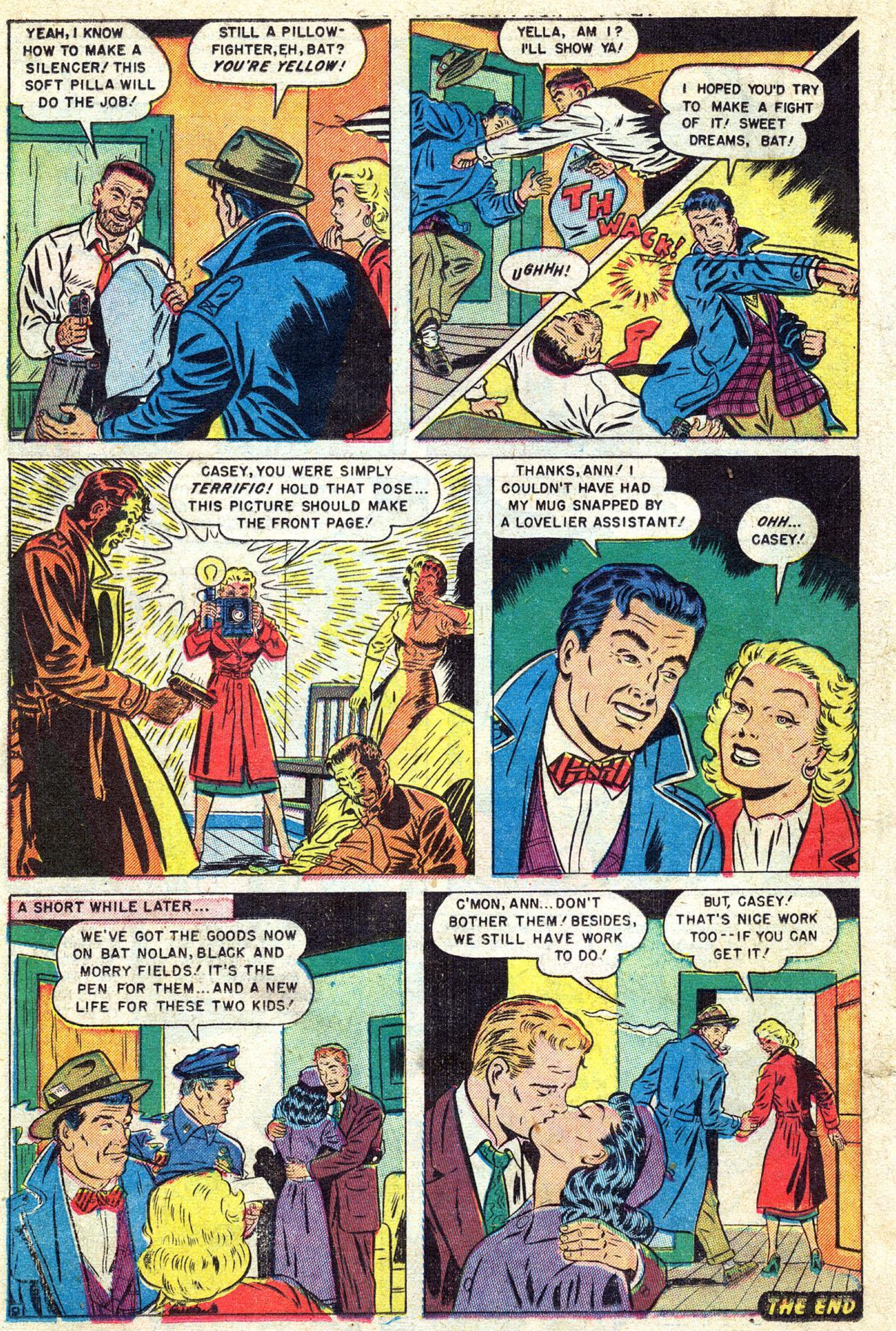

A LITTLE LATER...
WE'LL JUST WAIT FOR THAT REPORT FROM ONE OF MY MEN! MY BOYS HAVE BEEN CHECKING THE HOUSEBOAT FOR CLUES!
AND IF I KNOW THEM, THEY'LL SURELY COME UP WITH SOMETHING!
HERE'S THE REPORT, SIR... WE FOUND THE FINGERPRINTS ON A DRINKING GLASS! HER NAME'S EDITH HAVOLIC, AND SHE WAS UP FOR ROBBERY... TWO YEARS IN THE REFORMATORY!
OH YES, I REMEMBER NOW! SHE WAS ONLY 16 THEN, A KID, JUST MARRIED TO LEON HAVOLIC...
SURE... I REMEMBER TOO! LEON'S STILL UP AT THE BIG HOUSE! HE DREW SIX YEARS... NOW HE'S REFORMED, BECOME A REAL MECHANICAL GENIUS! LET'S CHECK THE DATE HE'S SUPPOSED TO GET OUT!
CAPTAIN LOGAN CHECKED WITH THE WARDEN AT WOLESTOCK PENITENTIARY...
YES, CAPTAIN LOGAN, LEON HAVOLIC WAS RELEASED FROM PRISON TODAY!
TODAY!! WELL, THANKS, WARDEN! MAYBE ONE OF MY PLAIN-CLOTHES MEN AT GRAND CENTRAL DEPOT WILL KNOW ABOUT HIM!
THE VIGILANT EYES OF THE POLICE... IN PLAIN-CLOTHES... COVER THE PORTALS OF THE CITY, DAY AND NIGHT!
YES, CAPTAIN LOGAN, I DID SEE LEON HAVOLIC ARRIVE! BUT HIS WIFE DIDN'T SHOW UP! ONLY PETE BLACK!
PETE BLACK? HE'S ONE OF MORRY FIELDS' MOB!
THINGS ARE BEGINNING TO JELL NOW!
TO TRAINS
PORTER
FIELDS IS ONE OF THE BIGGEST RACKETEERS IN TOWN, AND CRACKING SAFES IS HIS SPECIALTY!
SO THAT'S WHY HE'D WANT LEON HAVOLIC, WHO'S BECOME A REAL ELECTRICAL WHIZ AND MASTER MECHANIC! THEY COULD USE HIM TO DOPE OUT VAULT COMBINATIONS AND BURGLAR ALARM SYSTEMS!

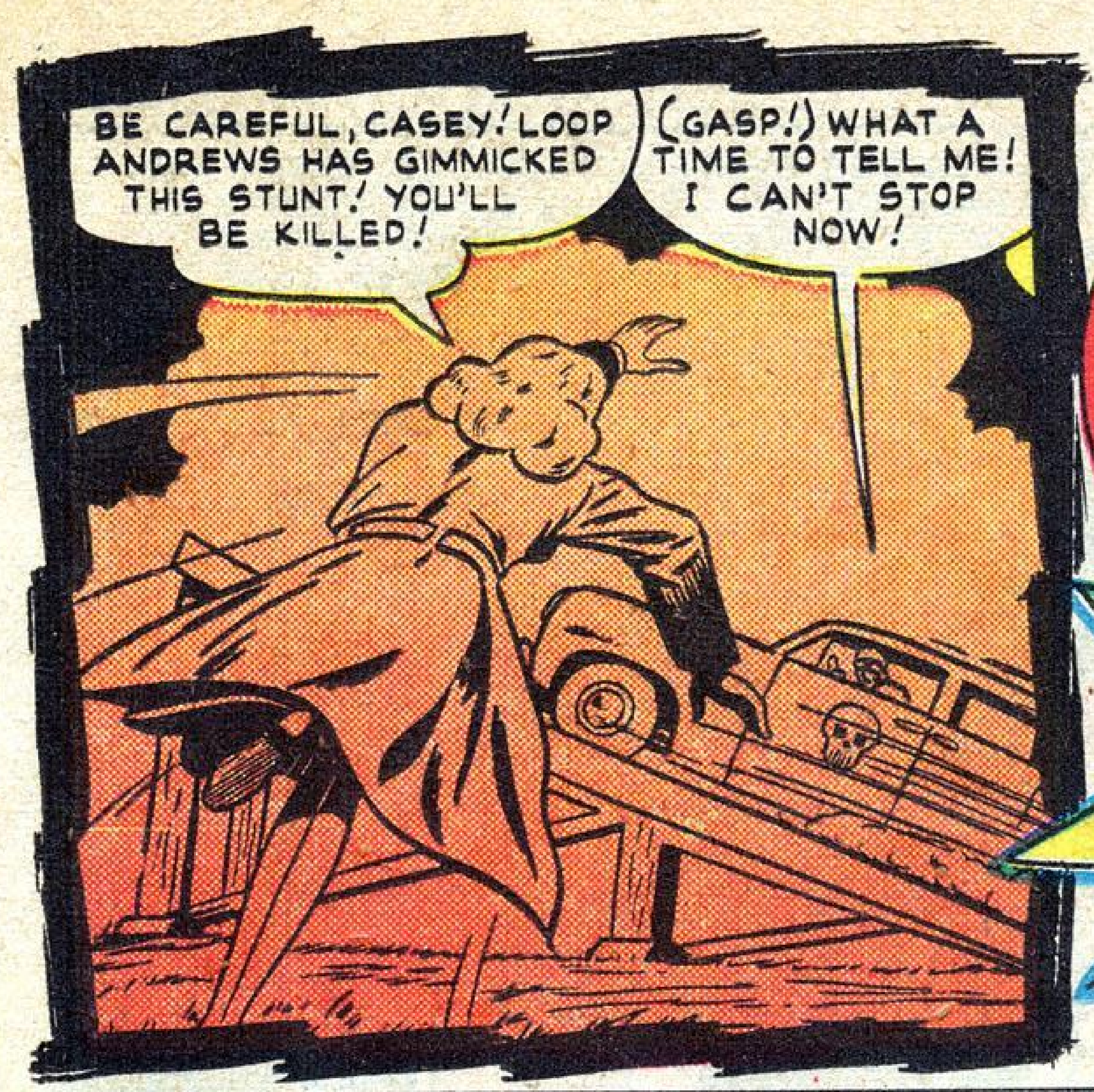

MORRY FIELDS' MUGS COULDN'T GET ANYWHERE WITH LEON, WHO HAD VOWED TO GO STRAIGHT... SO THEY KIDNAPED HIS WIFE TO MAKE SURE HE'D DO WHAT THEY WANT! THAT MUST BE WHAT HAPPENED!
GUESS YOU'LL HAVE TO PICK UP LEON HAVOLIC! THAT SHOULDN'T BE TOO HARD!
THE POLICE DRAGNET QUICKLY LOCATED AND BROUGHT IN LEON HAVOLIC, JUST OUT OF JAIL...
COME ON, LEON--GIVE! WE KNOW YOU WERE WITH PETE BLACK, AND THAT HE WORKS WITH MORRY FIELDS! JUST WHAT JOB DOES FIELDS WANT YOU TO PULL?
I TELL YOU, CAPTAIN, I DON'T KNOW NOTHING! I'M GOING STRAIGHT! PETE JUST HELPED ME GET A ROOM! I'M SO WORRIED ABOUT MY WIFE!
YOU SHOULD BE! FIELDS HAS HER, YOU KNOW! ...SHE'S BEEN KIDNAPED!
DON'T YOU SEE?! THEY'LL KILL HER IF I TALK! I CAN'T! I CAN'T!
I'M ONLY TRYING TO HELP YOU AND YOUR WIFE!
CAPTAIN, I DON'T THINK HE'LL TALK! WE'RE STUMPED FOR NOW!
WELL, GUESS I'LL GET BACK TO THE BLUE NOTE CAFÉ! I LEFT ANN THERE FOUR HOURS AGO! *WOW!*
OKAY! MEANWHILE, I'LL SEE WHAT WE CAN DO ABOUT TRYING TO LOCATE SOME OF FIELDS' MOBSTERS!
A LITTLE LATER, AT THE BLUE NOTE CAFÉ...
NOW LOOK, I CAN PROVE IT ALL... BY CAPTAIN LOGAN AND HOUSE-BOAT KATE, AND LOTS OF COPS!
ALL OF WHOM WOULD BE ONLY TOO HAPPY TO HELP OUT A PAL WITH A FEW WHITE LIES!
OKAY THEN! IT WASN'T OLD KATE THAT PHONED ME! IT WAS A CUTE LITTLE BLONDE NUMBER! I LEFT YOU, TOOK HER OUT TO DINNER, THEN WENT ROLLER SKATING IN THE PARK... AND GOT KICKED IN THE HEAD BY AN UNTRAINED SEAL! SEE MY BUMP!


YOU REALLY DID GET HURT! YOU POOR DARLIN'!
AW, IT'S JUST A RIB! MISS ANN, HERE, KNEW ALL ALONG WHERE YOU WUZ! SHE PHONED CAP'N LOGAN A LITTLE WHILE AGO, AND HE TOLD HER THE WHOLE STORY!
DON'T BE SORE, BIG BOY! I HAD TO PAY YOU OFF SOME WAY FOR LEAVING ME FLAT!
OKAY, KID! YOU'RE FORGIVEN!
SAY, KIDS! DID I EVER TELL YOU THE STORY OF THAT EX-PRIZEFIGHTER, AND HOW I TALKED HIM RIGHT OUT OF HERE, SINGLE-HANDED?
HIS NAME WUZ BAT NOLAN! YOU KNOW HIM, CASEY...USED TO WORK AROUND TRAINING CAMPS!
YEAH! HE WAS A GREAT PILLOW-FIGHTER! THE KIND THAT USE THOSE 16-OUNCE GLOVES, BIG AND SOFT...A GUY CAN'T BE HURT MUCH WITH THEM! BUT THE MINUTE BAT USED REGULAR GLOVES, HE TURNED YELLOW!
THAT'S RIGHT! THAT'S HIM, THE PILLOW-FIGHTER! WELL, HE WUZ IN HERE, AND HE WUZ GETTIN' TOUGH ONE AFTERNOON! HE LIVES DOWN THE STREET WITH HIS SISTER...
THAT'S HER OVER THERE!
THEY'RE TWO OF A KIND, ALL RIGHT! BOTH NO GOOD!
LOOK! SHE'S GETTING UP TO LEAVE!


SNIFF! SNIFF!
I'VE SMELLED THAT PERFUME BEFORE!! ON THE HOUSEBOAT, JUST BEFORE THOSE MUGS CONKED ME!
SURE, THAT CHEAP PERFUME! BOTH BAT NOLAN AND HIS TOUGH SISTER JES' BATHE THEMSELVES IN IT! PHEW!
CASEY! WHAT DO YOU MEAN? IS THERE ANY CONNECTION BETWEEN THIS NOLAN WOMAN AND THE KIDNAPING OF EDITH HAVOLIC?
IS THERE? I SHOULD HOPE TO KISS A PIG, AND I DON'T MEAN YOU, ETHELBERT! C'MON, ANN! WE'RE GOING TO LET MISS NOLAN LEAD US TO HER BROTHER, AND I'LL BET MY KODAK HE'LL KNOW WHERE EDITH HAVOLIC IS!
LET'S GO, ANN!
WHAT A GUY!
LET'S NOT GET TOO CLOSE TO HER, OR SHE'LL GET WISE!


SHE WENT IN HERE! COME ON...
TAKE IT EASY! REMEMBER, HER BROTHER BAT IS A PRIZEFIGHTER, AND PLENTY TOUGH!
GO AHEAD, ANN--KNOCK ON THE DOOR! I'LL BE STANDING HERE, OUT OF SIGHT, READY FOR A QUICK MOVE WHEN HE OPENS!
COME ON IN, BABE! AND BRING YER BOY FRIEN' TOO! I GOTCHA BOTH COVERED!
OKAY, BAT, YOU GOT THE DROP ON US! HOW DID YOU KNOW WE WERE COMING?
SHADDAP! I SAW YEZ COMIN' T'ROUGH DE WINDOW! YUH GOT WISE TO ME ON DAT HOUSEBOAT, DIDN'T YEZ?
WHAT HAVE YOU DONE WITH MRS. HAVOLIC?
IN DE UDDER ROOM! BUT YOUSE AIN'T GONNA SEE HER! NO, NOR NUTTIN' ELSE, ANYWHERE! YUH KNOW WHY?
THAT GUN? IT HASN'T A SILENCER, BAT, AND IN THIS HOUSE, IT'LL BE HEARD!


YEAH, I KNOW HOW TO MAKE A SILENCER! THIS SOFT PILLA WILL DO THE JOB!
STILL A PILLOW-FIGHTER, EH, BAT? *YOU'RE YELLOW!*
YELLA, AM I? I'LL SHOW YA!
I HOPED YOU'D TRY TO MAKE A FIGHT OF IT! SWEET DREAMS, BAT!
THWACK!
UGHHH!
CASEY, YOU WERE SIMPLY *TERRIFIC!* HOLD THAT POSE... THIS PICTURE SHOULD MAKE THE FRONT PAGE!
THANKS, ANN! I COULDN'T HAVE HAD MY MUG SNAPPED BY A LOVELIER ASSISTANT!
OHH... CASEY!
A SHORT WHILE LATER...
WE'VE GOT THE GOODS NOW ON BAT NOLAN, BLACK AND MORRY FIELDS! IT'S THE PEN FOR THEM... AND A NEW LIFE FOR THESE TWO KIDS!
C'MON, ANN... DON'T BOTHER THEM! BESIDES, WE STILL HAVE WORK TO DO!
BUT, CASEY! THAT'S NICE WORK TOO--IF YOU CAN GET IT!
THE END

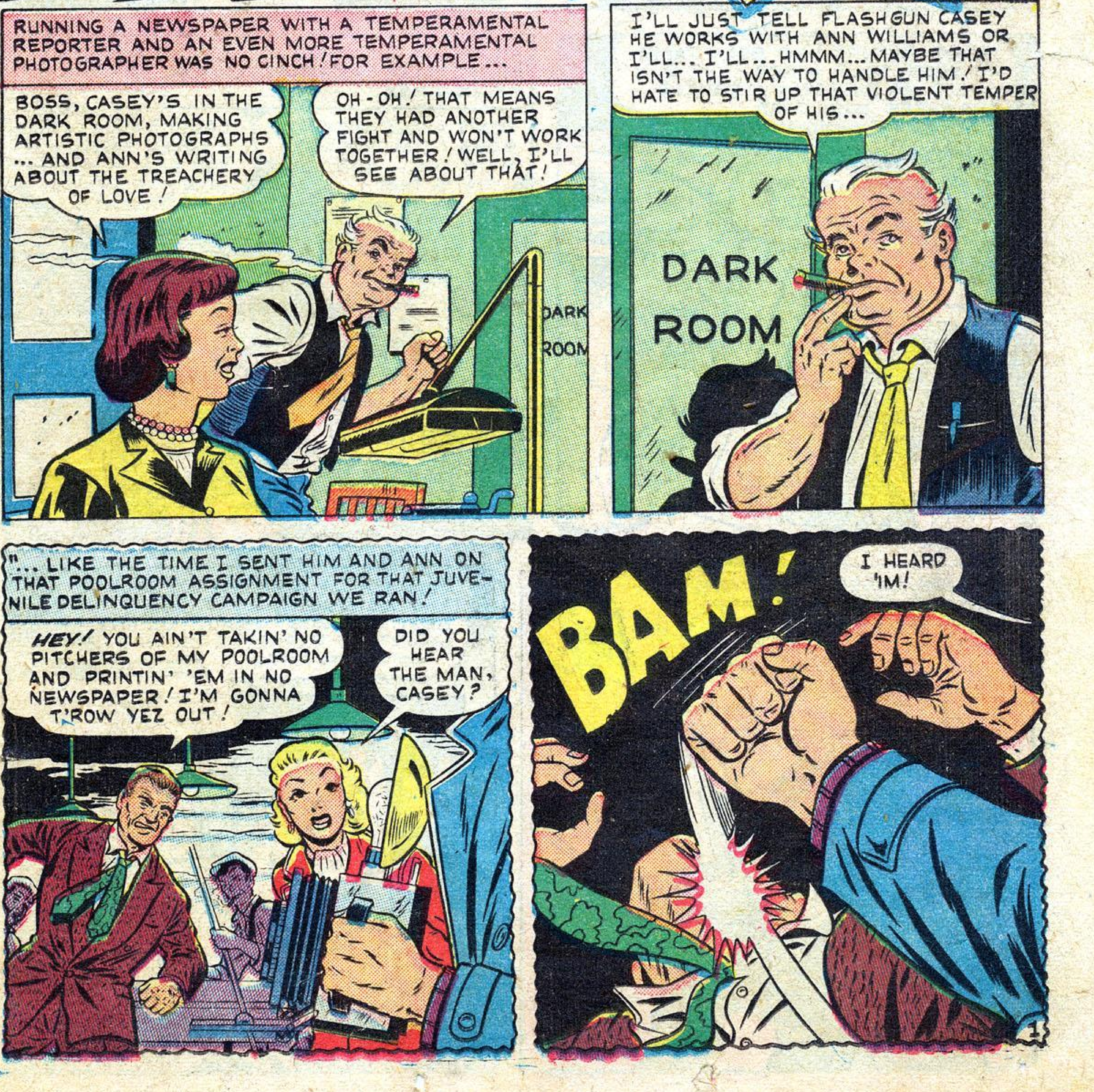

BE CAREFUL, CASEY! LOOP ANDREWS HAS GIMMICKED THIS STUNT! YOU'LL BE KILLED!
(GASP!) WHAT A TIME TO TELL ME! I CAN'T STOP NOW!

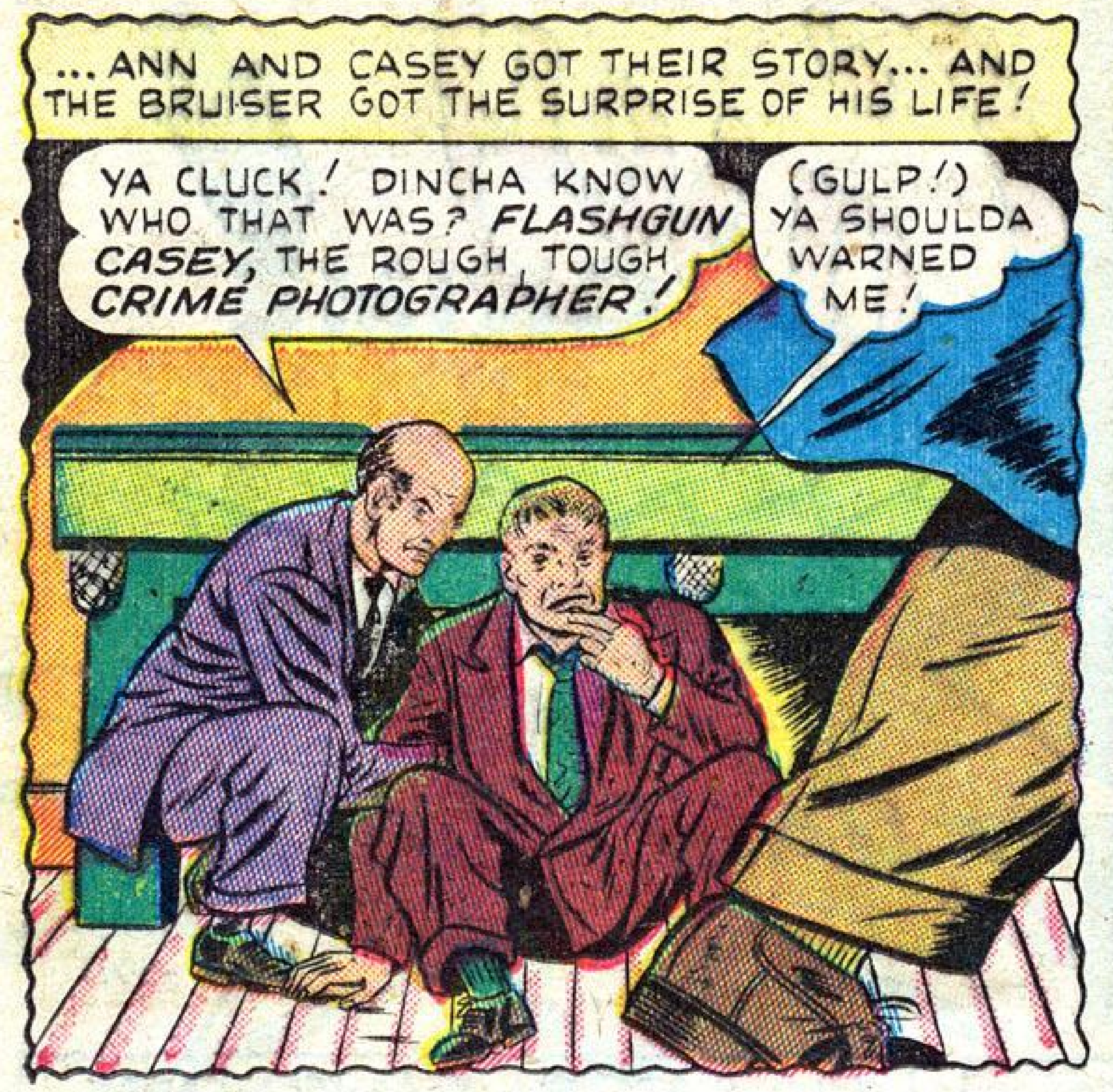
Casey CRIME PHOTOGRAPHER

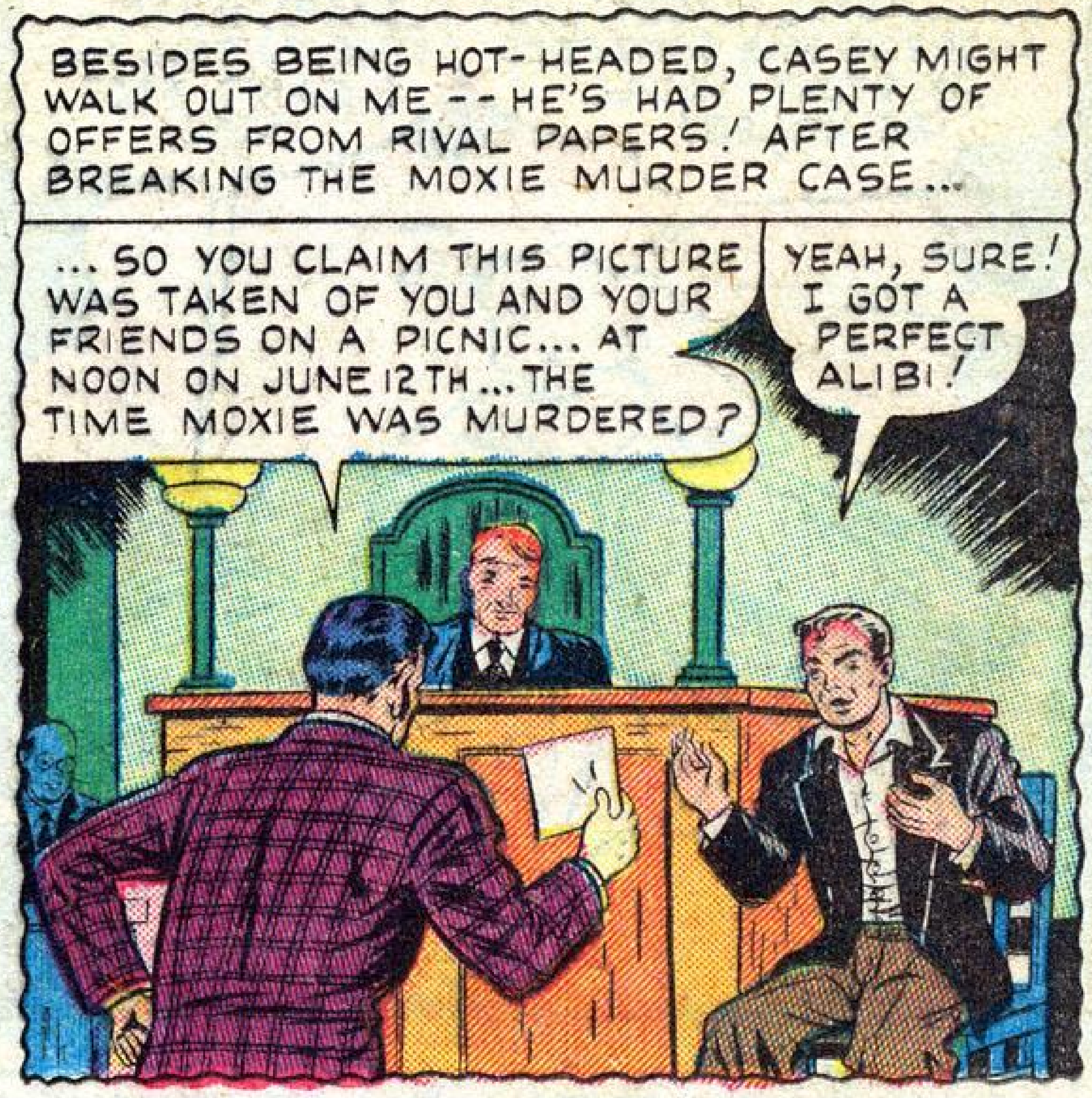
CBS

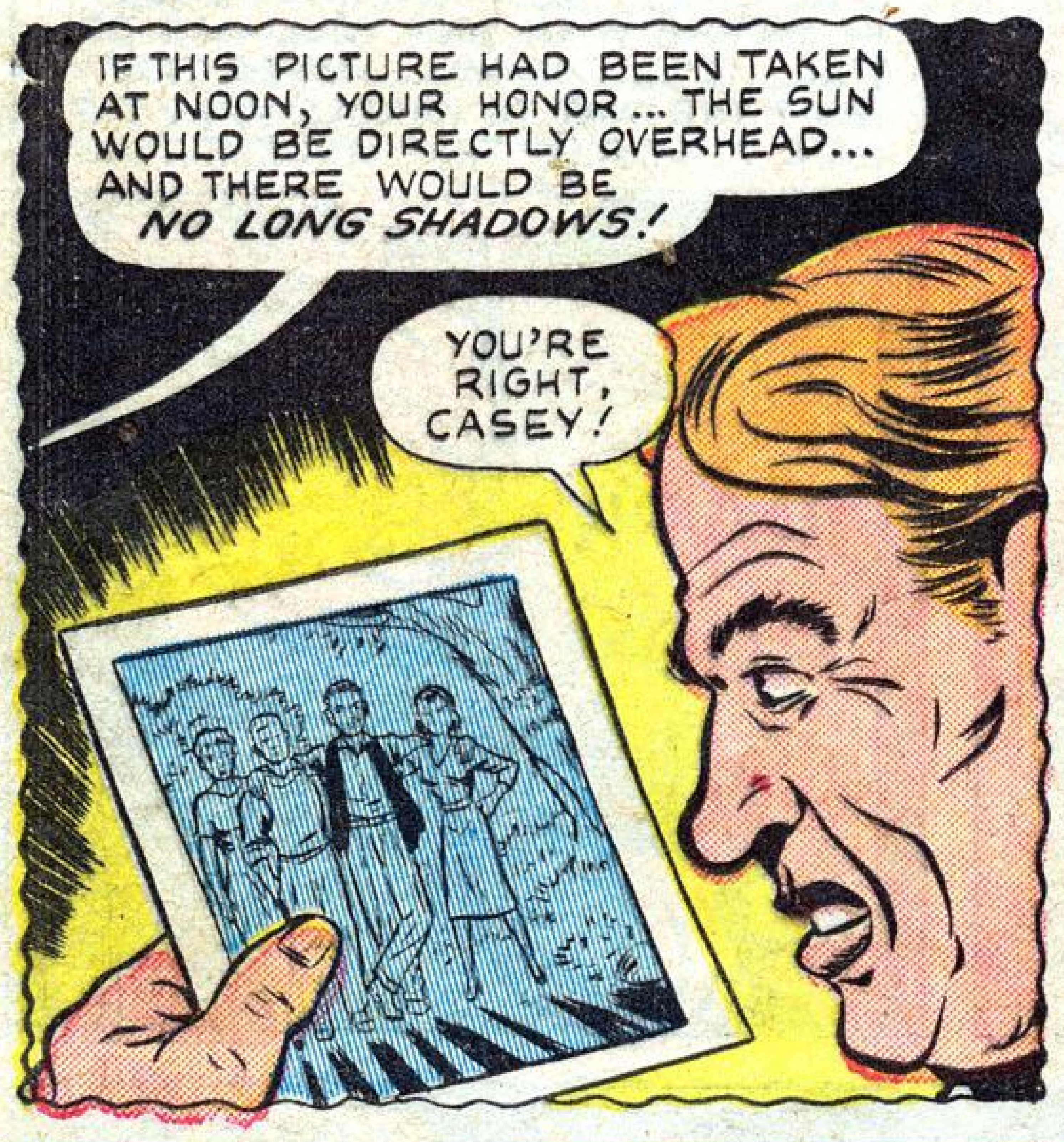
"DEATH AND THE *DAREDEVILS!*"

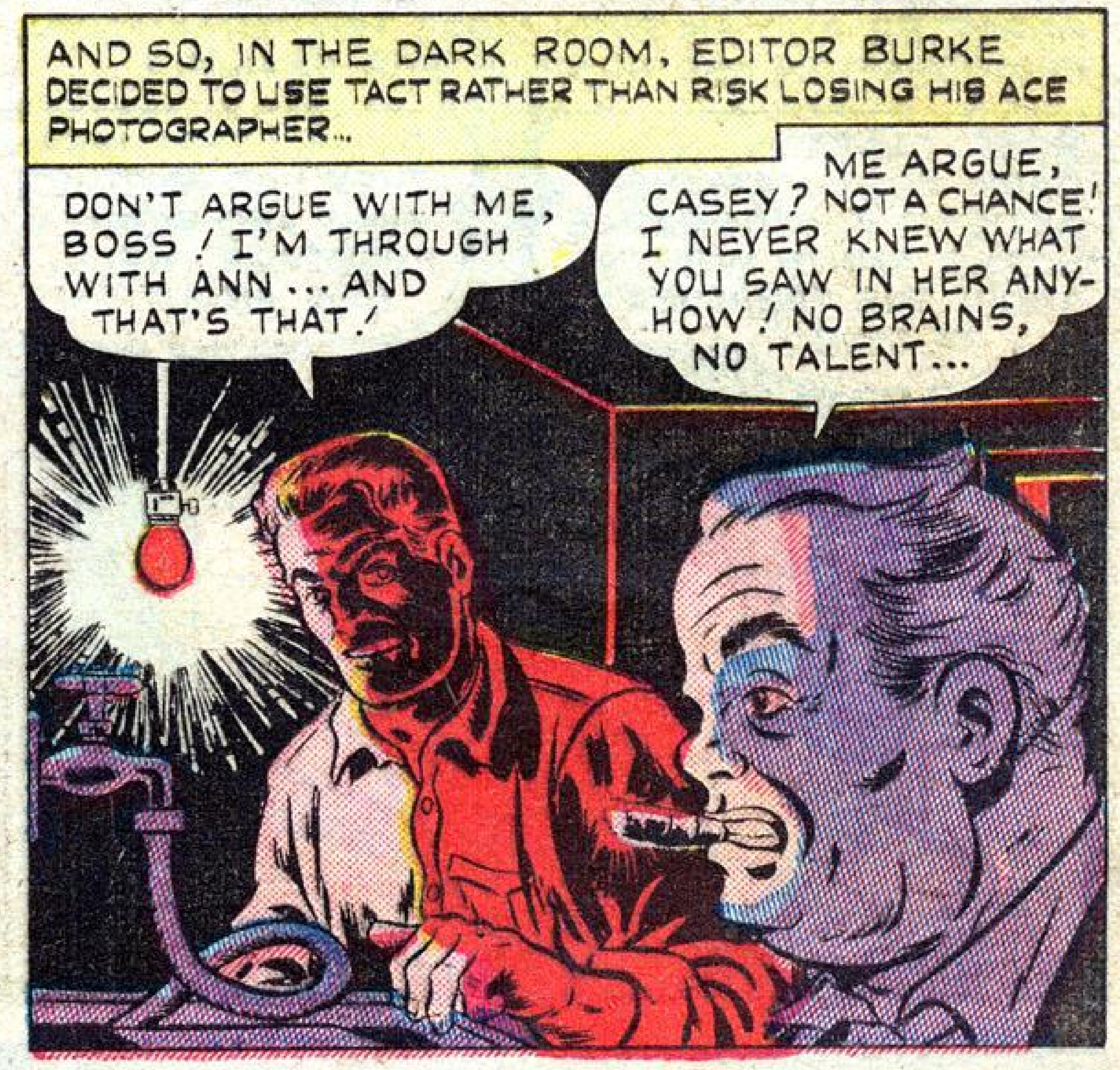
5757

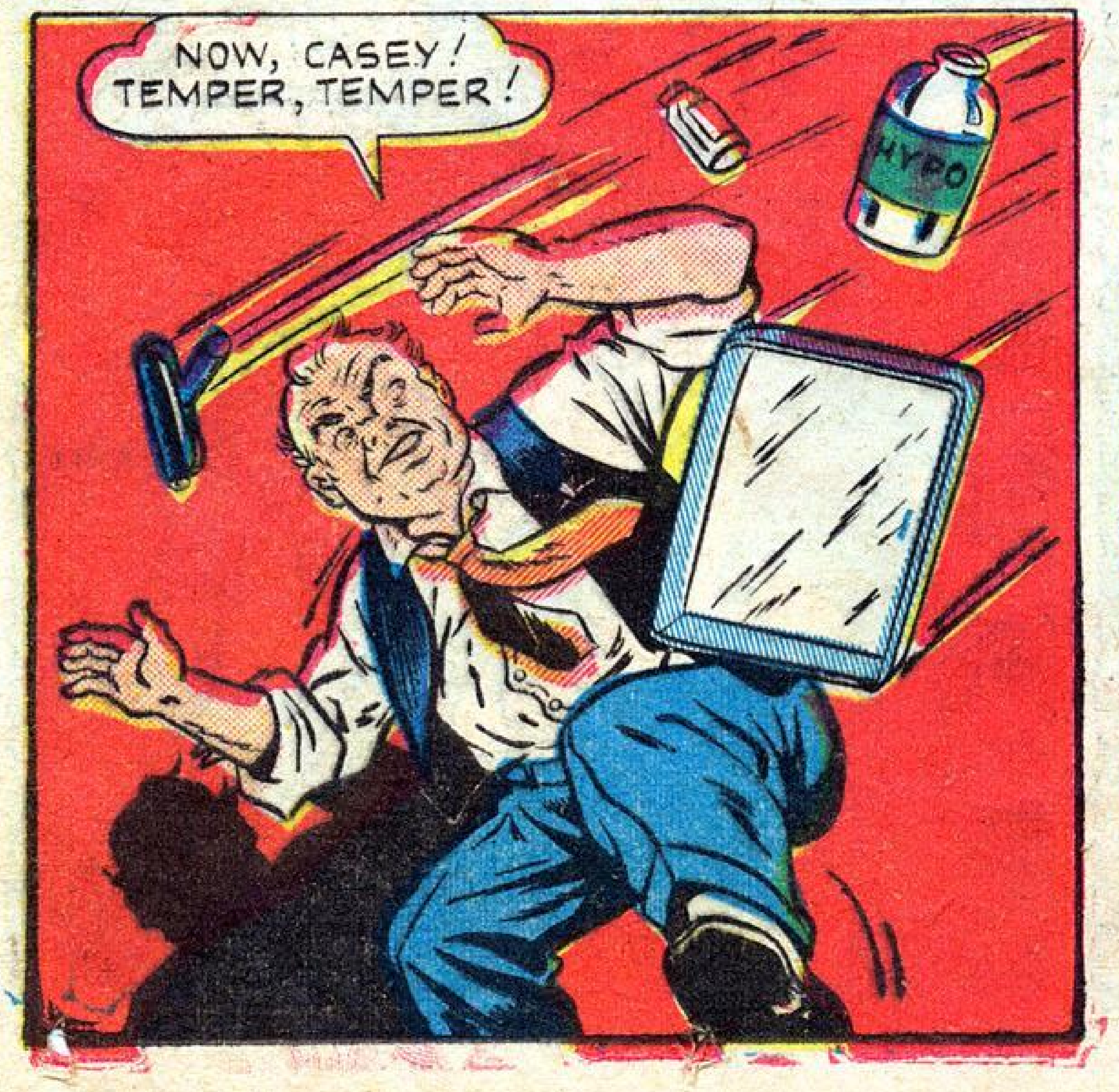

RUNNING A NEWSPAPER WITH A TEMPERAMENTAL REPORTER AND AN EVEN MORE TEMPERAMENTAL PHOTOGRAPHER WAS NO CINCH! FOR EXAMPLE...
BOSS, CASEY'S IN THE DARK ROOM, MAKING ARTISTIC PHOTOGRAPHS ... AND ANN'S WRITING ABOUT THE TREACHERY OF LOVE!
OH-OH! THAT MEANS THEY HAD ANOTHER FIGHT AND WON'T WORK TOGETHER! WELL, I'LL SEE ABOUT THAT!
DARK ROOM
I'LL JUST TELL FLASHGUN CASEY HE WORKS WITH ANN WILLIAMS OR I'LL... I'LL... HMMM... MAYBE THAT ISN'T THE WAY TO HANDLE HIM! I'D HATE TO STIR UP THAT VIOLENT TEMPER OF HIS...
DARK ROOM
"...LIKE THE TIME I SENT HIM AND ANN ON THAT POOLROOM ASSIGNMENT FOR THAT JUVENILE DELINQUENCY CAMPAIGN WE RAN!
HEY! YOU AIN'T TAKIN' NO PITCHERS OF MY POOLROOM AND PRINTIN' 'EM IN NO NEWSPAPER! I'M GONNA T'ROW YEZ OUT!
DID YOU HEAR THE MAN, CASEY?
BAM!
I HEARD 'IM!

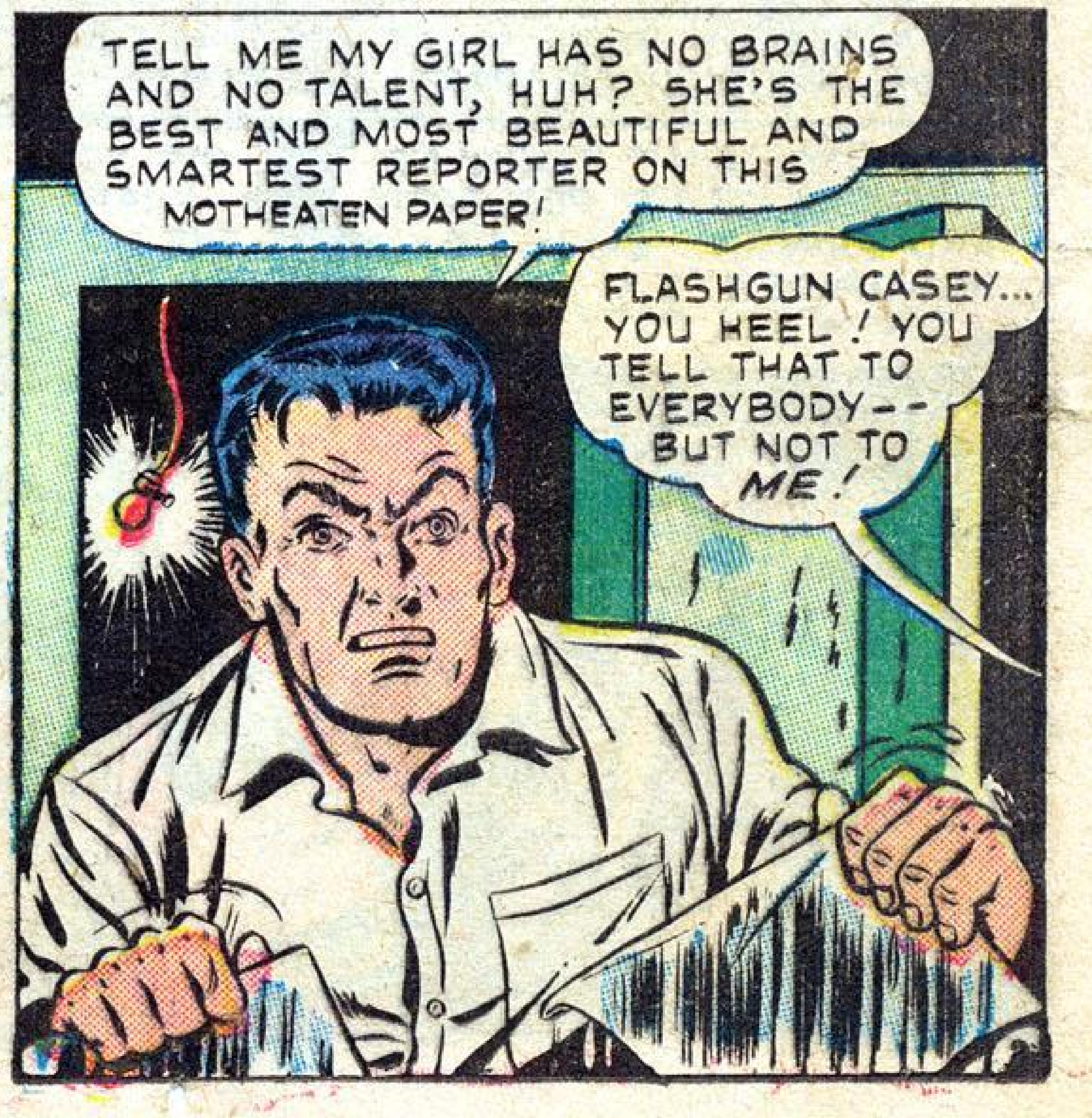

...ANN AND CASEY GOT THEIR STORY... AND THE BRUISER GOT THE SURPRISE OF HIS LIFE!
YA CLUCK! DINCHA KNOW WHO THAT WAS? *FLASHGUN CASEY*, THE ROUGH, TOUGH *CRIME PHOTOGRAPHER*!
(GULP!) YA SHOULDA WARNED ME!

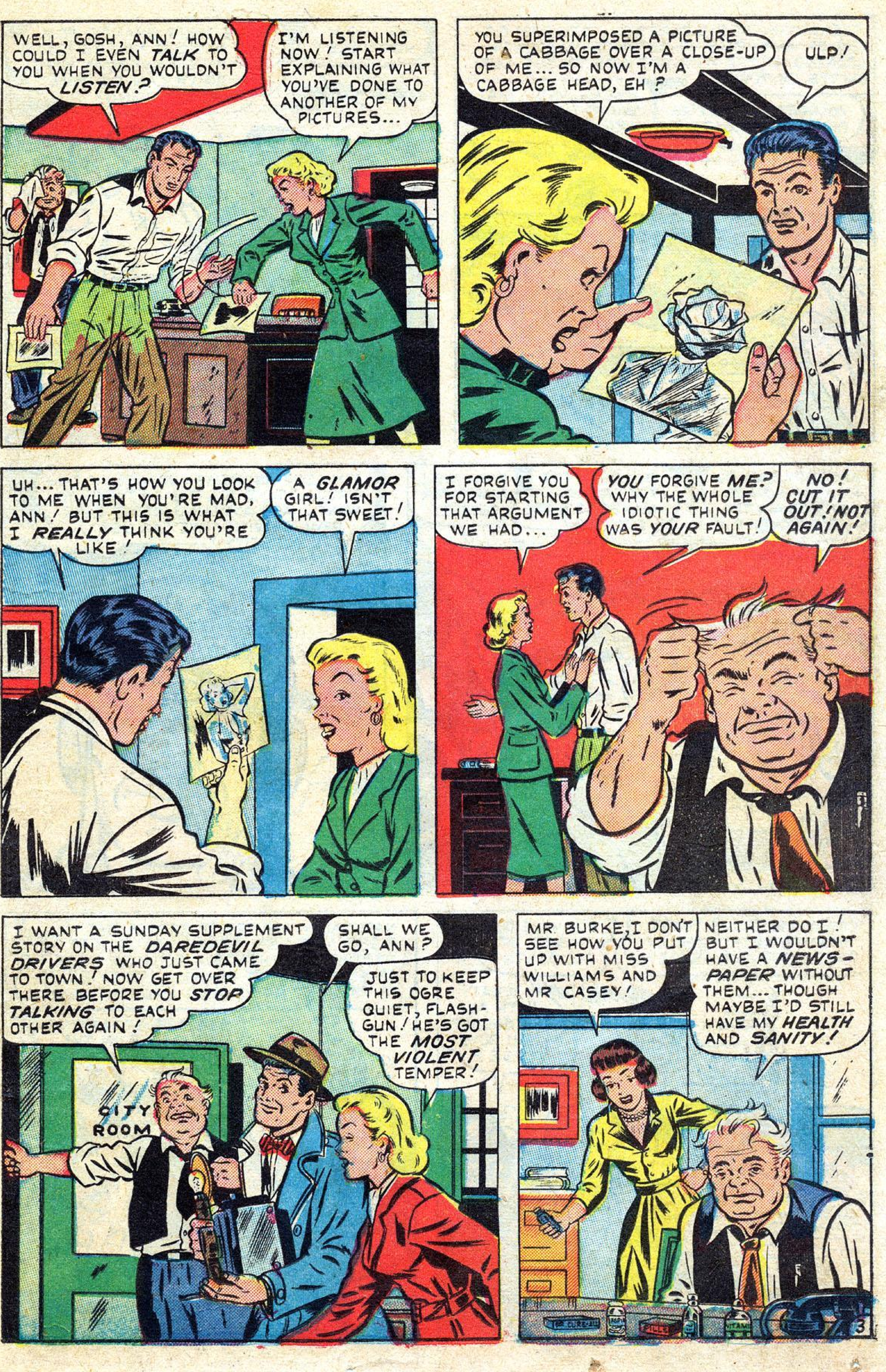

BESIDES BEING HOT-HEADED, CASEY MIGHT WALK OUT ON ME -- HE'S HAD PLENTY OF OFFERS FROM RIVAL PAPERS! AFTER BREAKING THE MOXIE MURDER CASE...
...SO YOU CLAIM THIS PICTURE WAS TAKEN OF YOU AND YOUR FRIENDS ON A PICNIC... AT NOON ON JUNE 12TH... THE TIME MOXIE WAS MURDERED?
YEAH, SURE! I GOT A PERFECT ALIBI!

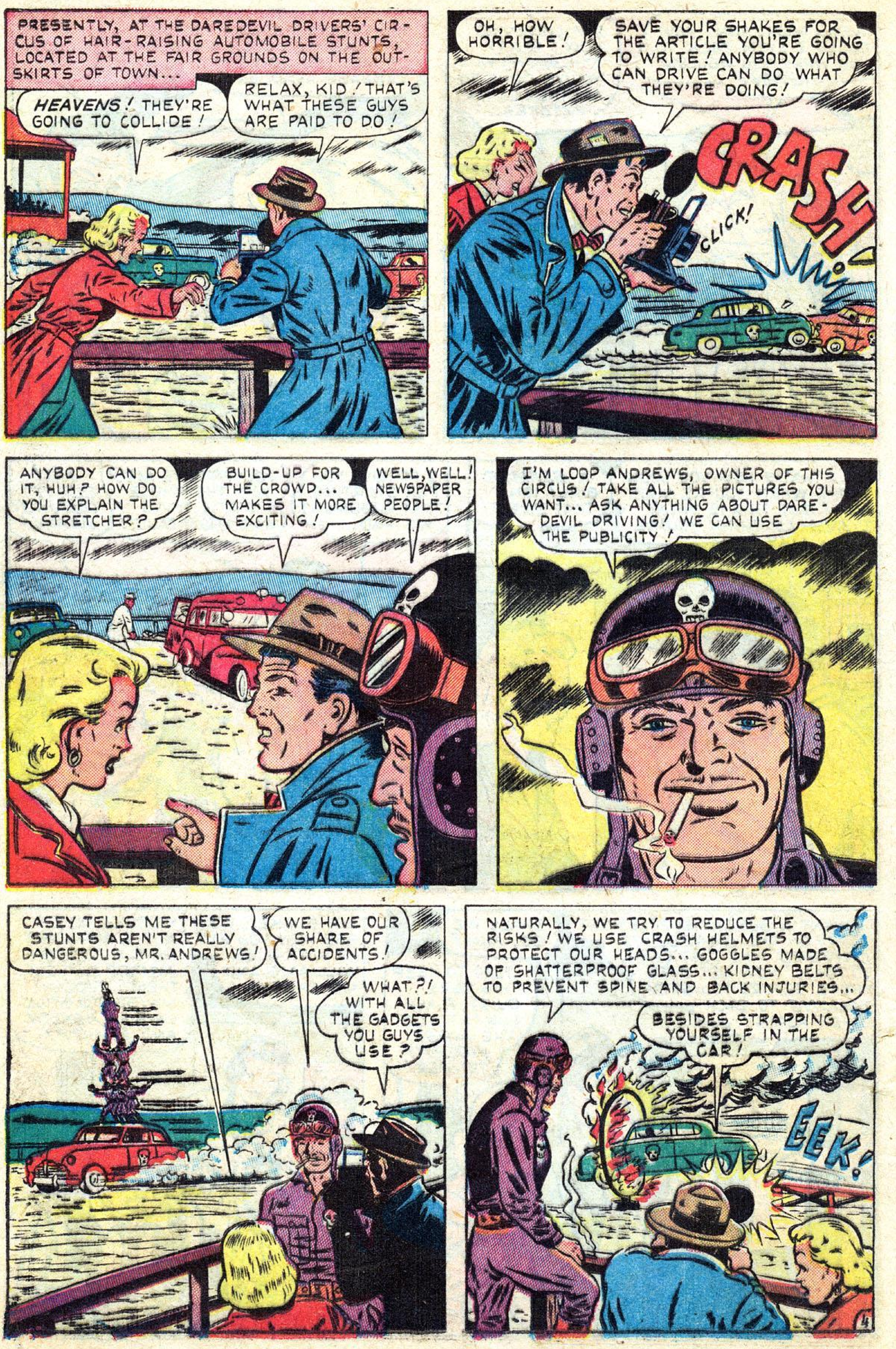

IF THIS PICTURE HAD BEEN TAKEN AT NOON, YOUR HONOR... THE SUN WOULD BE DIRECTLY OVERHEAD... AND THERE WOULD BE *NO LONG SHADOWS*!
YOU'RE RIGHT, CASEY!

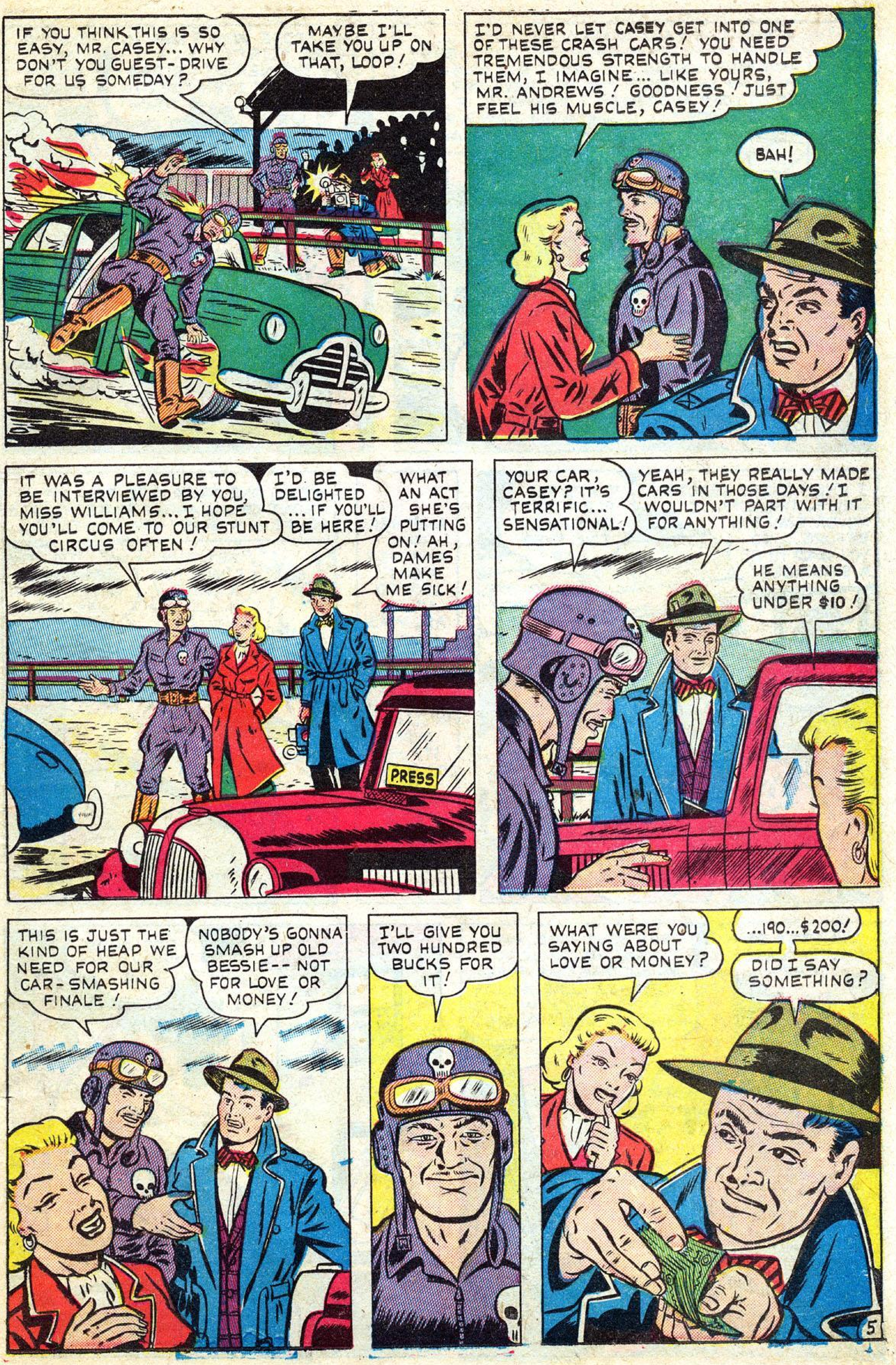

AND SO, IN THE DARK ROOM, EDITOR BURKE DECIDED TO USE TACT RATHER THAN RISK LOSING HIS ACE PHOTOGRAPHER...
DON'T ARGUE WITH ME, BOSS! I'M THROUGH WITH ANN... AND THAT'S THAT!
ME ARGUE, CASEY? NOT A CHANCE! I NEVER KNEW WHAT YOU SAW IN HER ANYHOW! NO BRAINS, NO TALENT...

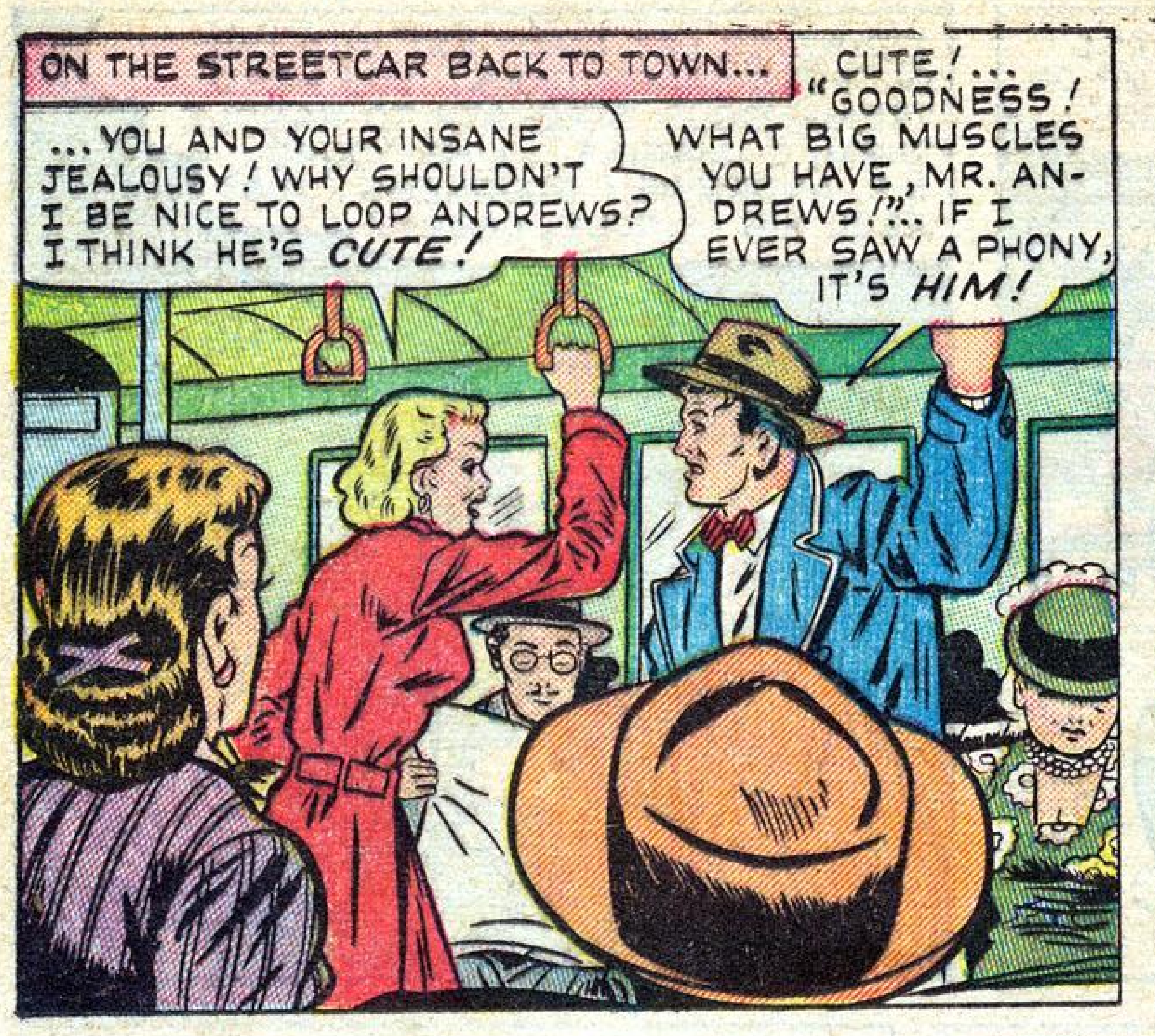

NOW, CASEY! TEMPER, TEMPER!
HYPO

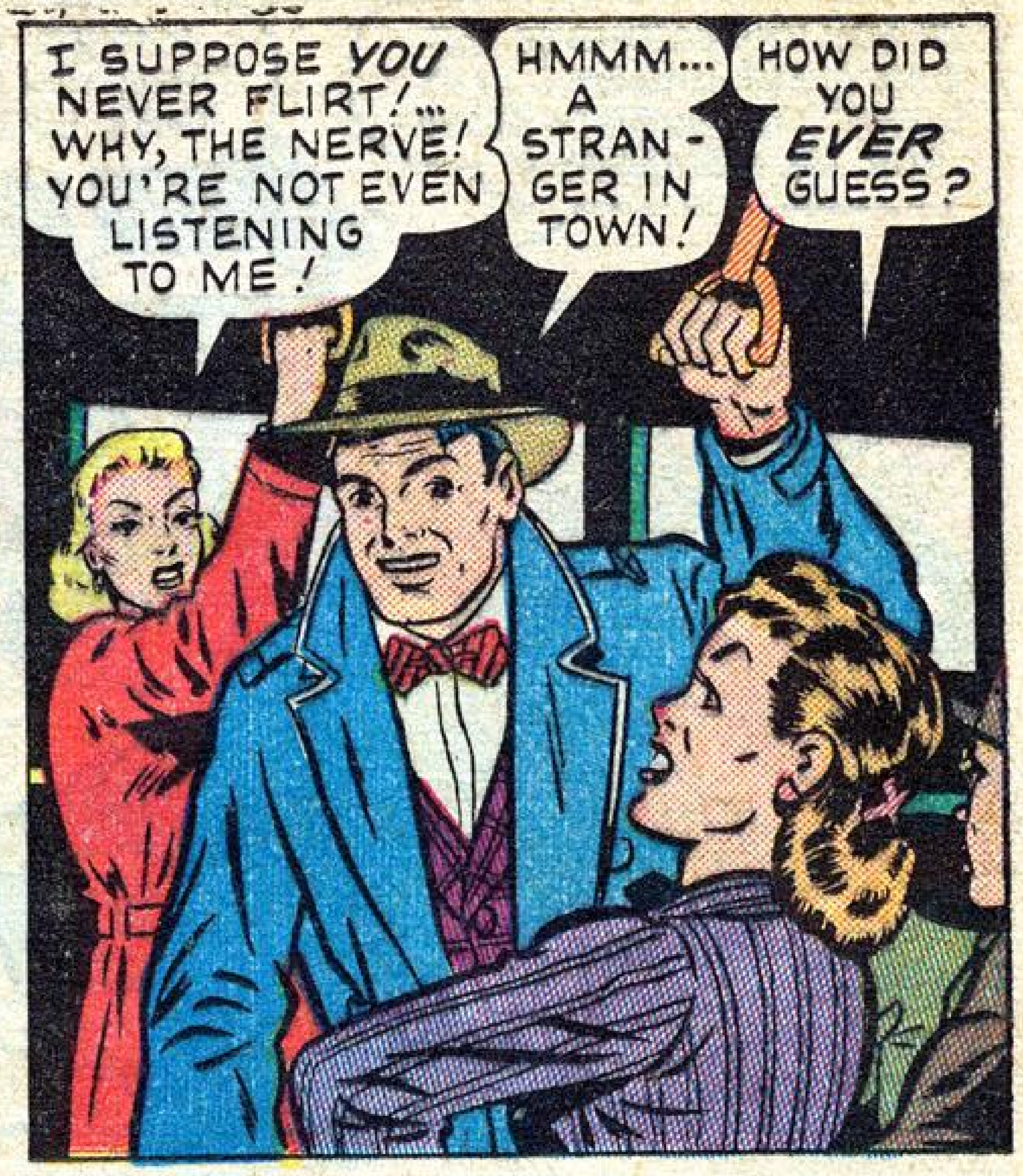

TELL ME MY GIRL HAS NO BRAINS AND NO TALENT, HUH? SHE'S THE BEST AND MOST BEAUTIFUL AND SMARTEST REPORTER ON THIS MOTHEATEN PAPER!
FLASHGUN CASEY... YOU HEEL! YOU TELL THAT TO EVERYBODY -- BUT NOT TO *ME*!

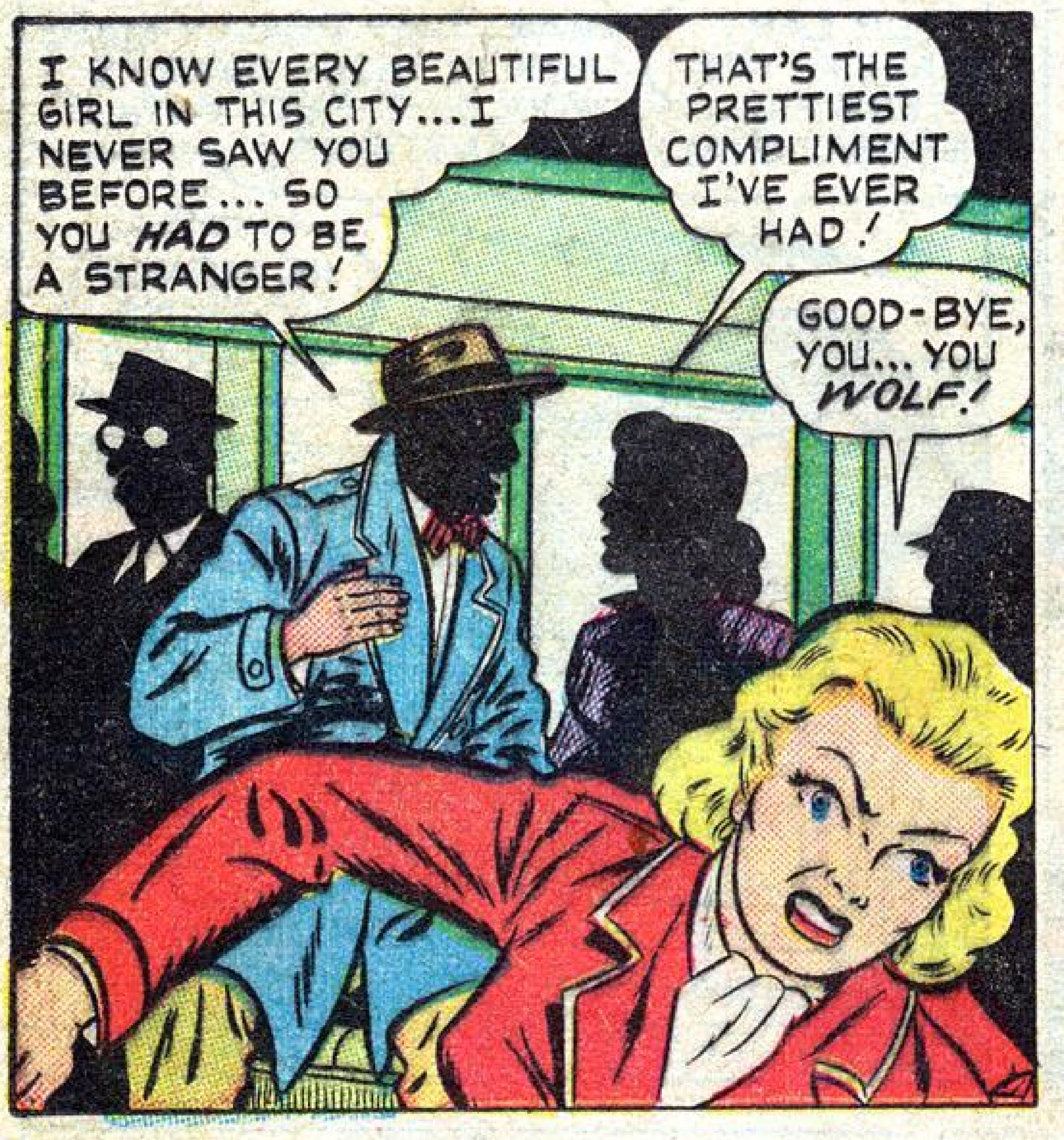

WELL, GOSH, ANN! HOW COULD I EVEN *TALK* TO YOU WHEN YOU WOULDN'T *LISTEN*?
I'M LISTENING NOW! START EXPLAINING WHAT YOU'VE DONE TO ANOTHER OF MY PICTURES...
YOU SUPERIMPOSED A PICTURE OF A CABBAGE OVER A CLOSE-UP OF ME... SO NOW I'M A CABBAGE HEAD, EH?
ULP!
UH... THAT'S HOW YOU LOOK TO ME WHEN YOU'RE MAD, ANN! BUT THIS IS WHAT I *REALLY* THINK YOU'RE LIKE!
A *GLAMOR* GIRL! ISN'T THAT SWEET!
I FORGIVE YOU FOR STARTING THAT ARGUMENT WE HAD...
YOU FORGIVE *ME*? WHY THE WHOLE IDIOTIC THING WAS *YOUR* FAULT!
NO! CUT IT OUT! NOT AGAIN!
I WANT A SUNDAY SUPPLEMENT STORY ON THE *DAREDEVIL DRIVERS* WHO JUST CAME TO TOWN! NOW GET OVER THERE BEFORE YOU *STOP TALKING* TO EACH OTHER AGAIN!
SHALL WE GO, ANN?
JUST TO KEEP THIS OGRE QUIET, FLASH-GUN! HE'S GOT THE *MOST VIOLENT* TEMPER!
CITY ROOM
MR. BURKE, I DON'T SEE HOW YOU PUT UP WITH MISS WILLIAMS AND MR CASEY!
NEITHER DO I! BUT I WOULDN'T HAVE A *NEWS-PAPER* WITHOUT THEM... THOUGH MAYBE I'D STILL HAVE MY *HEALTH* AND *SANITY*!


PRESENTLY, AT THE DAREDEVIL DRIVERS' CIRCUS OF HAIR-RAISING AUTOMOBILE STUNTS, LOCATED AT THE FAIR GROUNDS ON THE OUTSKIRTS OF TOWN...
HEAVENS! THEY'RE GOING TO COLLIDE!
RELAX, KID! THAT'S WHAT THESE GUYS ARE PAID TO DO!
OH, HOW HORRIBLE!
SAVE YOUR SHAKES FOR THE ARTICLE YOU'RE GOING TO WRITE! ANYBODY WHO CAN DRIVE CAN DO WHAT THEY'RE DOING!
CRASH!
CLICK!
ANYBODY CAN DO IT, HUH? HOW DO YOU EXPLAIN THE STRETCHER?
BUILD-UP FOR THE CROWD... MAKES IT MORE EXCITING!
WELL, WELL! NEWSPAPER PEOPLE!
I'M LOOP ANDREWS, OWNER OF THIS CIRCUS! TAKE ALL THE PICTURES YOU WANT... ASK ANYTHING ABOUT DAREDEVIL DRIVING! WE CAN USE THE PUBLICITY!
CASEY TELLS ME THESE STUNTS AREN'T REALLY DANGEROUS, MR. ANDREWS!
WE HAVE OUR SHARE OF ACCIDENTS!
WHAT?! WITH ALL THE GADGETS YOU GUYS USE?
NATURALLY, WE TRY TO REDUCE THE RISKS! WE USE CRASH HELMETS TO PROTECT OUR HEADS... GOGGLES MADE OF SHATTERPROOF GLASS... KIDNEY BELTS TO PREVENT SPINE AND BACK INJURIES...
BESIDES STRAPPING YOURSELF IN THE CAR!
EEK!
4

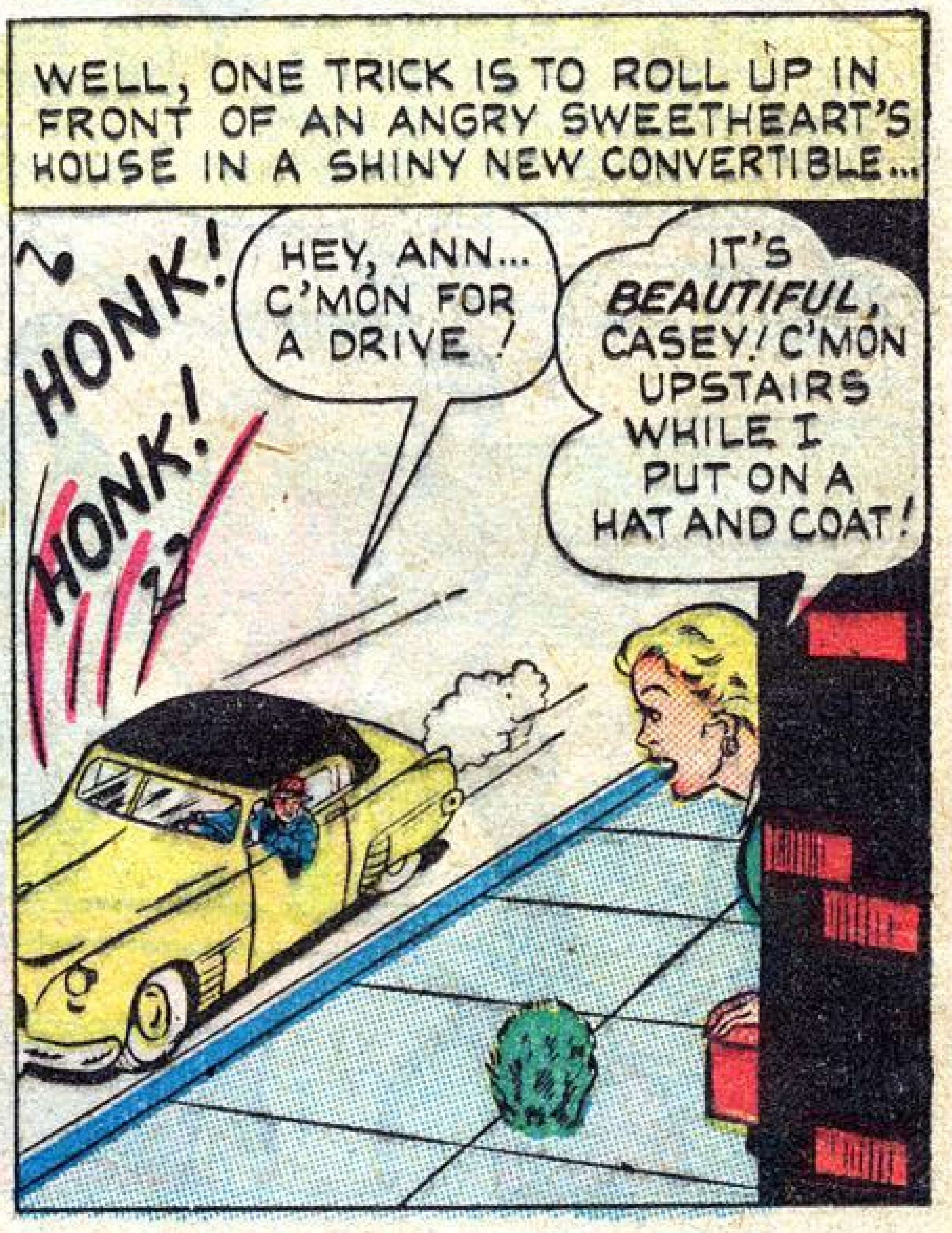

IF YOU THINK THIS IS SO EASY, MR. CASEY... WHY DON'T YOU GUEST-DRIVE FOR US SOMEDAY?
MAYBE I'LL TAKE YOU UP ON THAT, LOOP!
I'D NEVER LET CASEY GET INTO ONE OF THESE CRASH CARS! YOU NEED TREMENDOUS STRENGTH TO HANDLE THEM, I IMAGINE... LIKE YOURS, MR. ANDREWS! GOODNESS! JUST FEEL HIS MUSCLE, CASEY!
BAH!
IT WAS A PLEASURE TO BE INTERVIEWED BY YOU, MISS WILLIAMS... I HOPE YOU'LL COME TO OUR STUNT CIRCUS OFTEN!
I'D BE DELIGHTED ... IF YOU'LL BE HERE!
WHAT AN ACT SHE'S PUTTING ON! AH, DAMES MAKE ME SICK!
PRESS
YOUR CAR, CASEY? IT'S TERRIFIC... SENSATIONAL!
YEAH, THEY REALLY MADE CARS IN THOSE DAYS! I WOULDN'T PART WITH IT FOR ANYTHING!
HE MEANS ANYTHING UNDER $10!
THIS IS JUST THE KIND OF HEAP WE NEED FOR OUR CAR-SMASHING FINALE!
NOBODY'S GONNA SMASH UP OLD BESSIE-- NOT FOR LOVE OR MONEY!
I'LL GIVE YOU TWO HUNDRED BUCKS FOR IT!
WHAT WERE YOU SAYING ABOUT LOVE OR MONEY?
...190...$200!
DID I SAY SOMETHING?

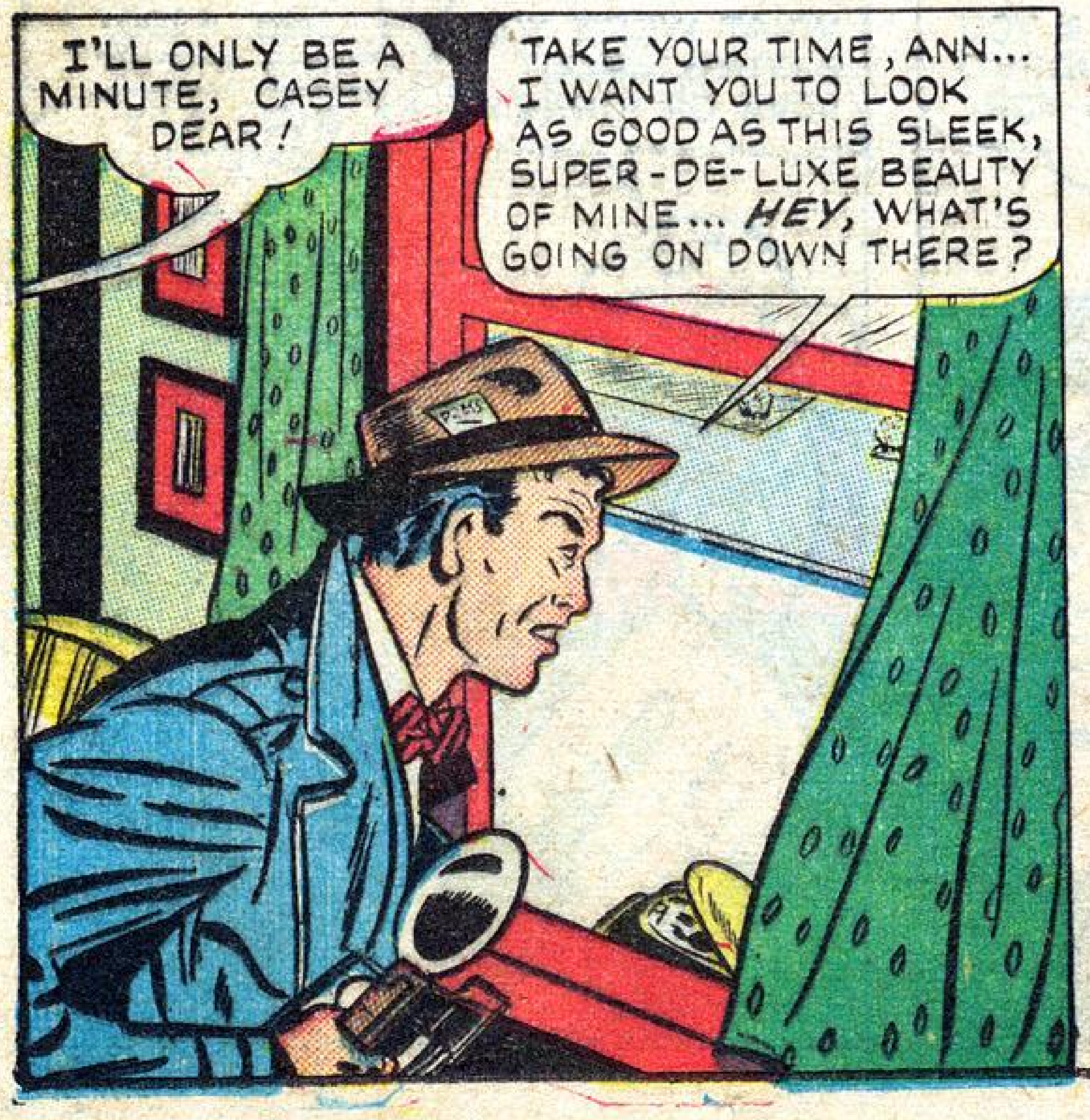

ON THE STREETCAR BACK TO TOWN...
... YOU AND YOUR INSANE JEALOUSY! WHY SHOULDN'T I BE NICE TO LOOP ANDREWS? I THINK HE'S *CUTE*!
CUTE!... "GOODNESS! WHAT BIG MUSCLES YOU HAVE, MR. ANDREWS!"... IF I EVER SAW A PHONY, IT'S *HIM*!

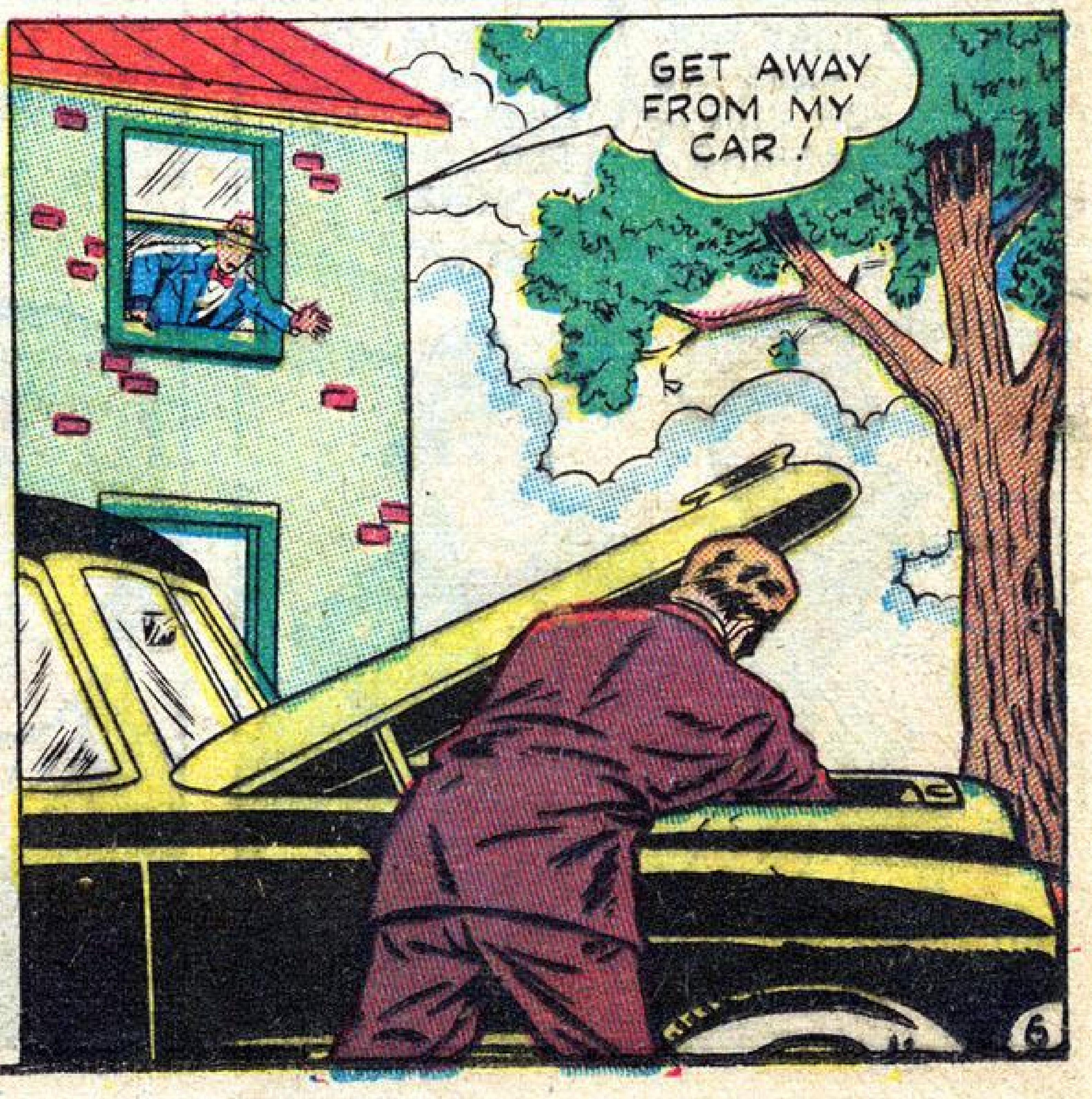

I SUPPOSE *YOU* NEVER FLIRT!... WHY, THE NERVE! YOU'RE NOT EVEN LISTENING TO ME!
HMMM... A STRANGER IN TOWN!
HOW DID YOU *EVER* GUESS?

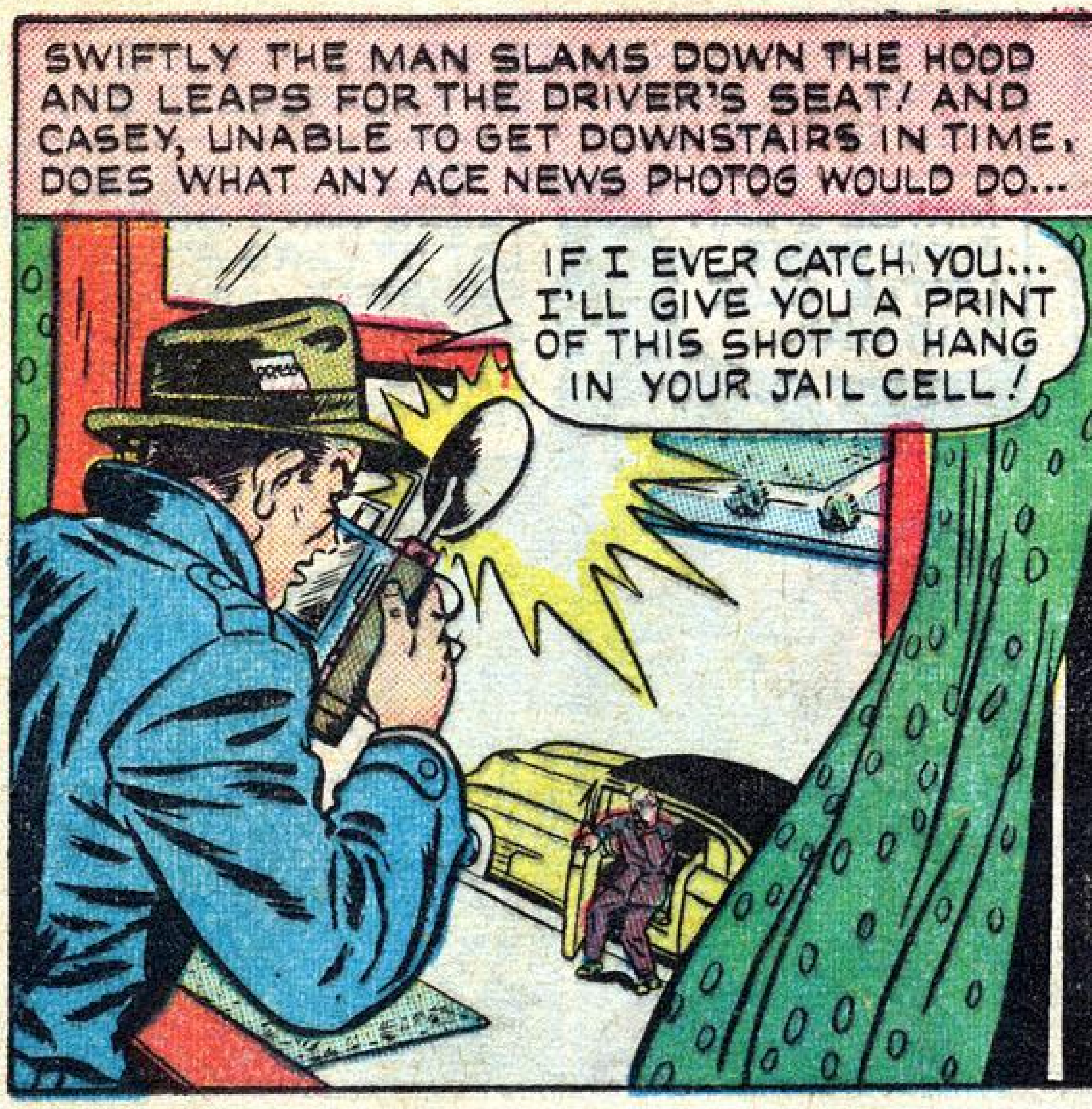

I KNOW EVERY BEAUTIFUL GIRL IN THIS CITY... I NEVER SAW YOU BEFORE... SO YOU *HAD* TO BE A STRANGER!
THAT'S THE PRETTIEST COMPLIMENT I'VE EVER HAD!
GOOD-BYE, YOU... YOU *WOLF*!

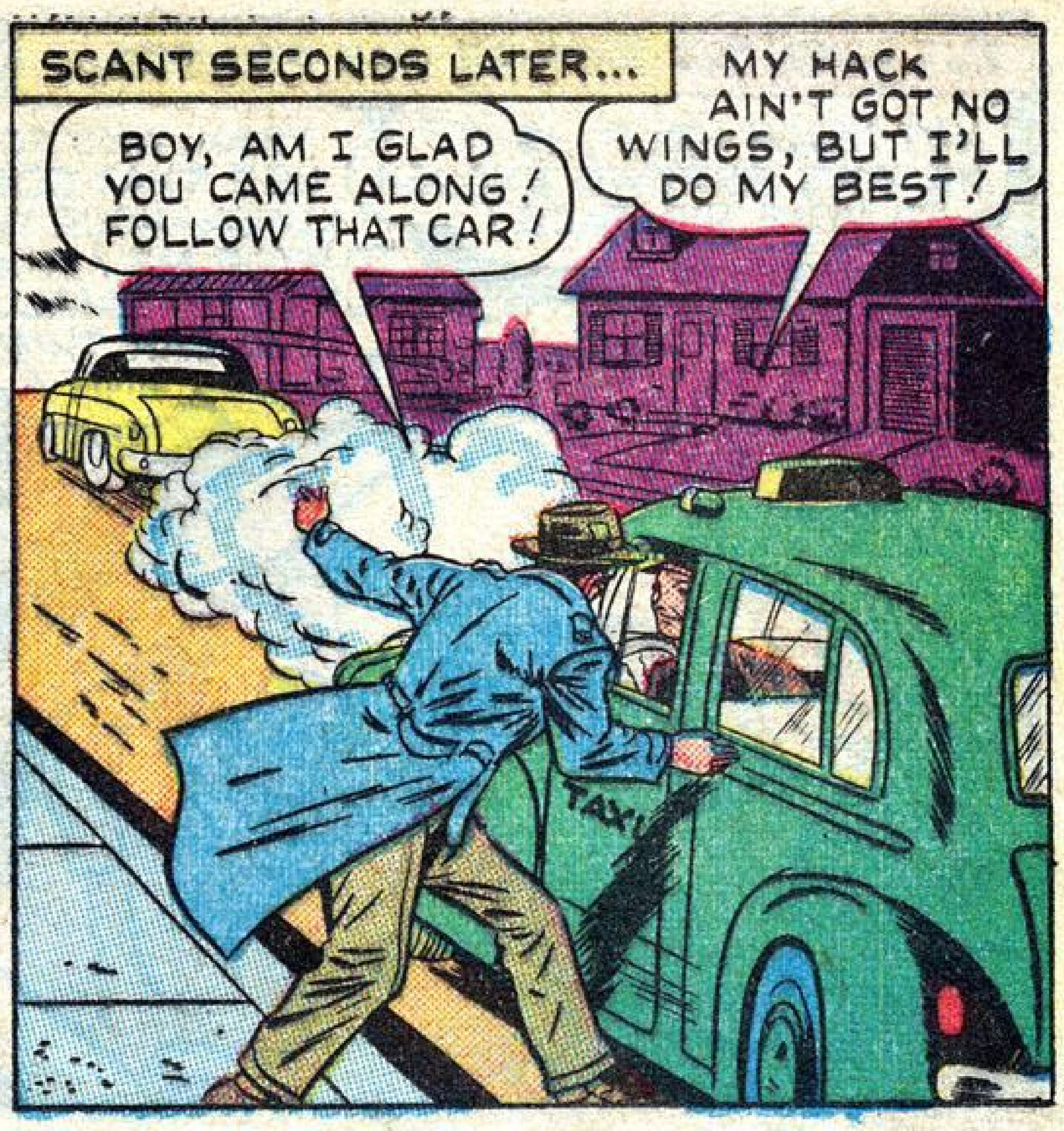
ANOTHER DAY, ANOTHER FIGHT! LOOKED AS IF ALL WAS OVER BETWEEN FLASHGUN CASEY AND ANN WILLIAMS, DIDN'T IT? HOW COULD THEY EVER PATCH UP *THIS* QUARREL?

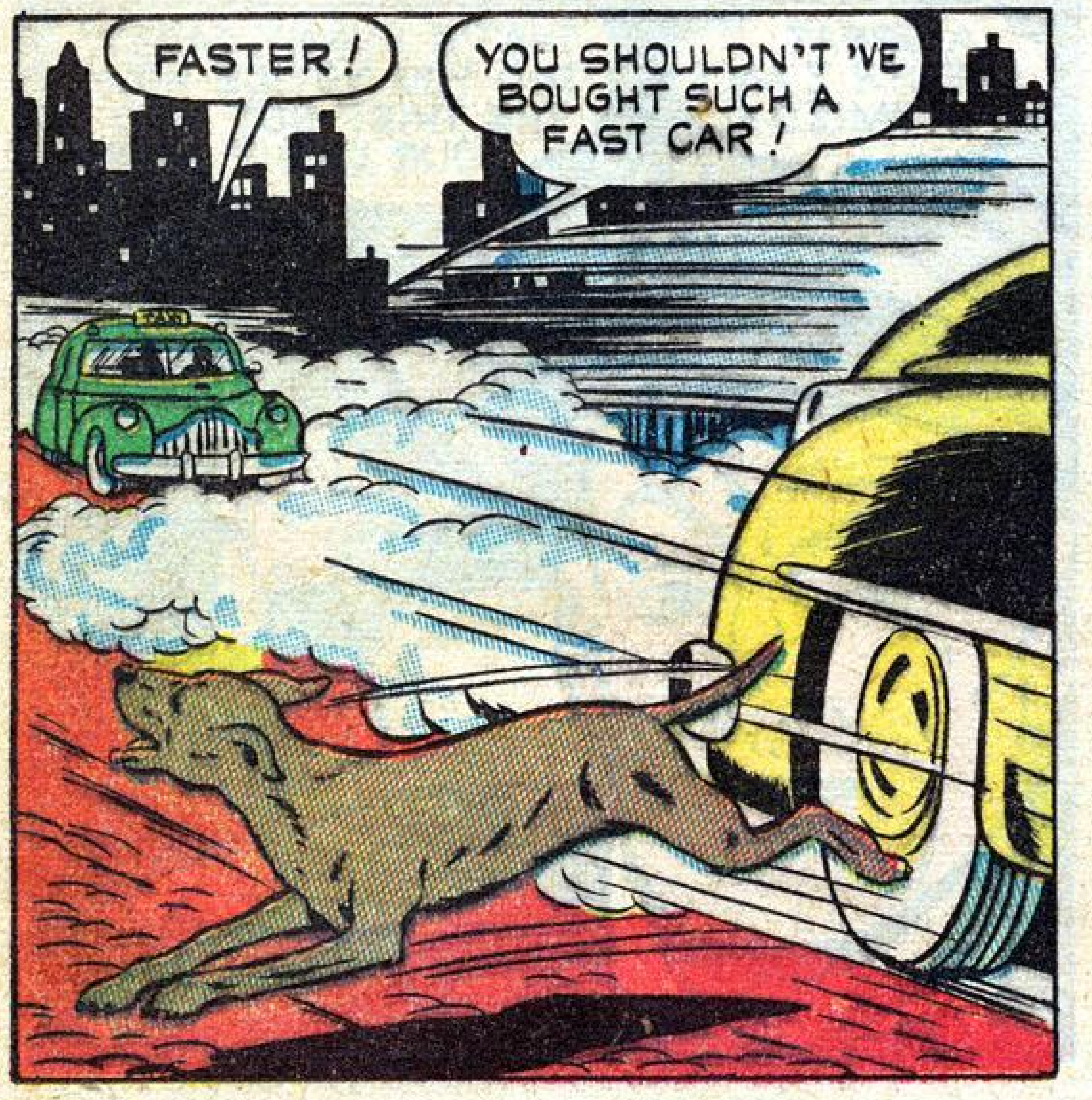

WELL, ONE TRICK IS TO ROLL UP IN FRONT OF AN ANGRY SWEETHEART'S HOUSE IN A SHINY NEW CONVERTIBLE...
HONK! HONK!
HEY, ANN... C'MON FOR A DRIVE!
IT'S *BEAUTIFUL*, CASEY! C'MON UPSTAIRS WHILE I PUT ON A HAT AND COAT!

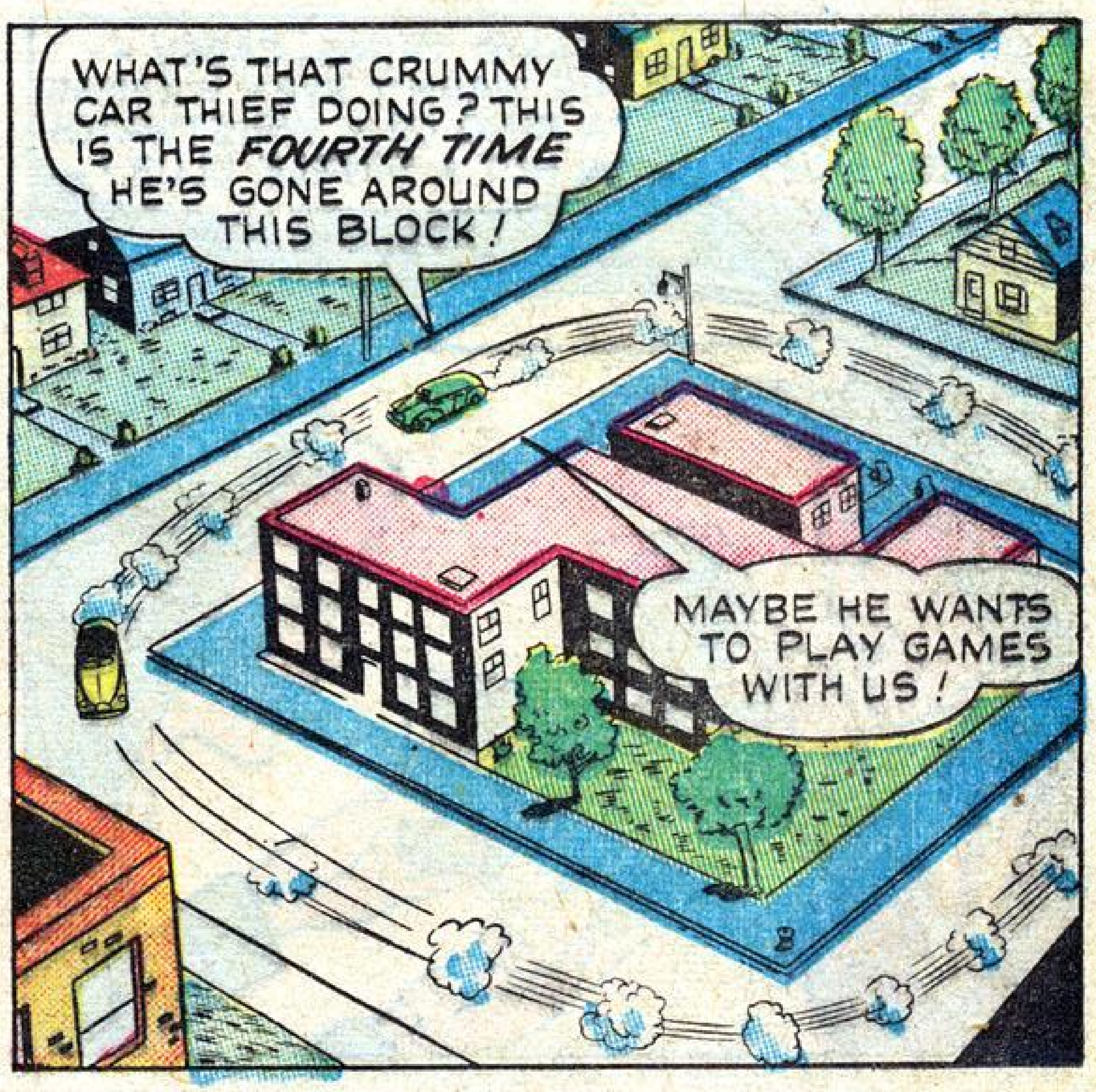

I'LL ONLY BE A MINUTE, CASEY DEAR!
TAKE YOUR TIME, ANN... I WANT YOU TO LOOK AS GOOD AS THIS SLEEK, SUPER-DE-LUXE BEAUTY OF MINE... *HEY*, WHAT'S GOING ON DOWN THERE?

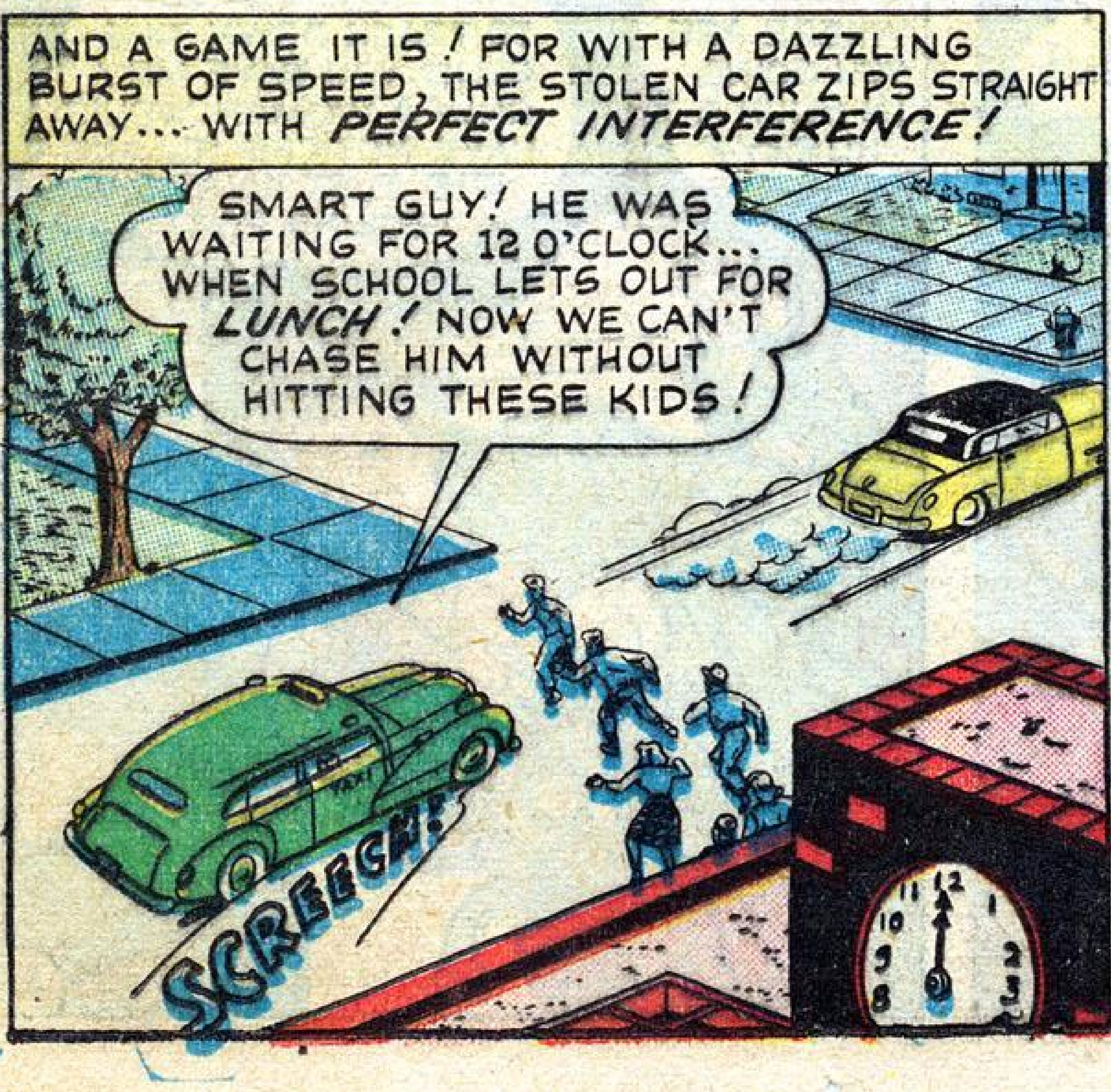

GET AWAY FROM MY CAR!

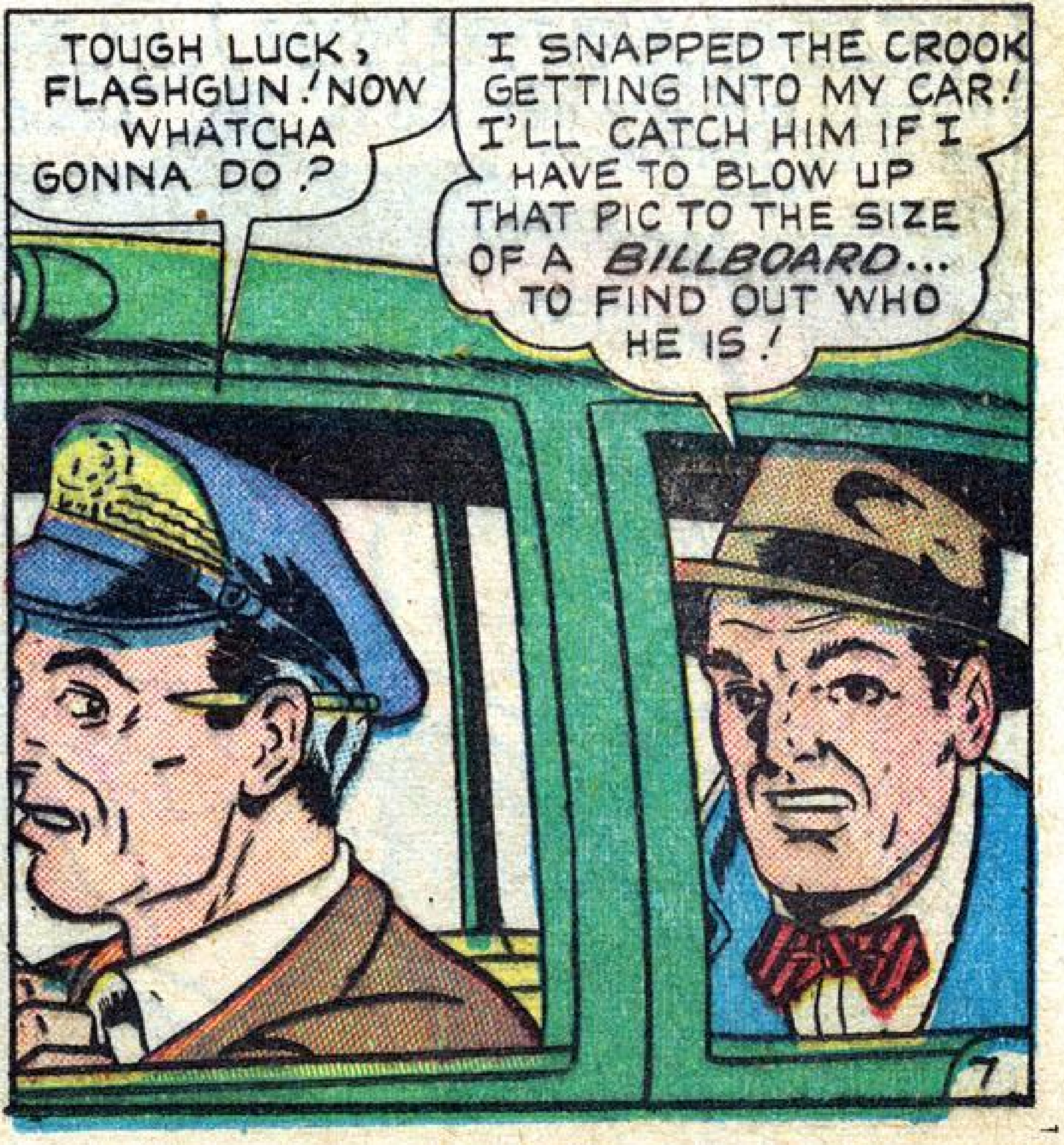

SWIFTLY THE MAN SLAMS DOWN THE HOOD AND LEAPS FOR THE DRIVER'S SEAT! AND CASEY, UNABLE TO GET DOWNSTAIRS IN TIME, DOES WHAT ANY ACE NEWS PHOTOG WOULD DO...
IF I EVER CATCH YOU... I'LL GIVE YOU A PRINT OF THIS SHOT TO HANG IN YOUR JAIL CELL!

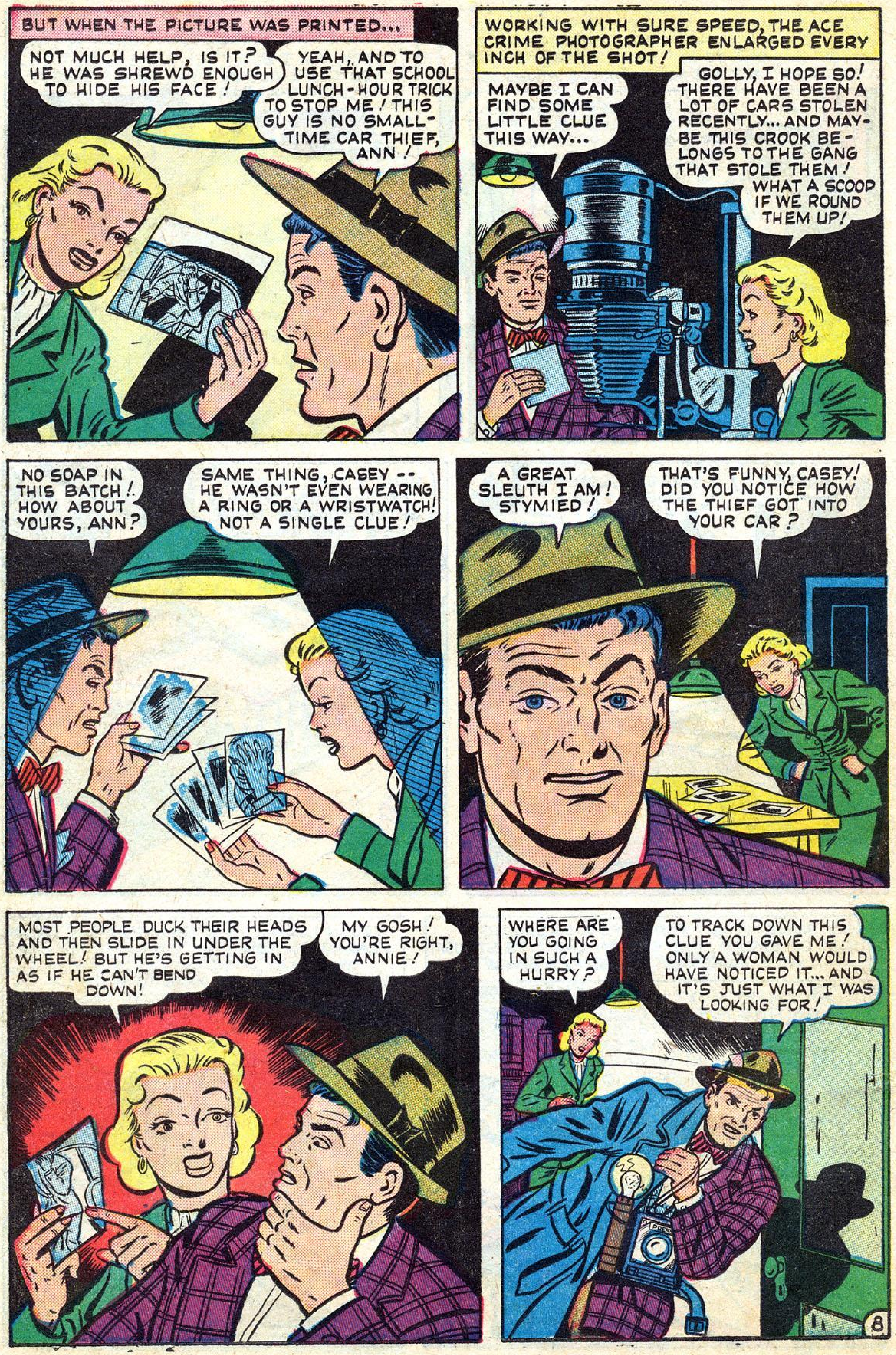

SCANT SECONDS LATER...
BOY, AM I GLAD YOU CAME ALONG! FOLLOW THAT CAR!
MY HACK AIN'T GOT NO WINGS, BUT I'LL DO MY BEST!
TAXI

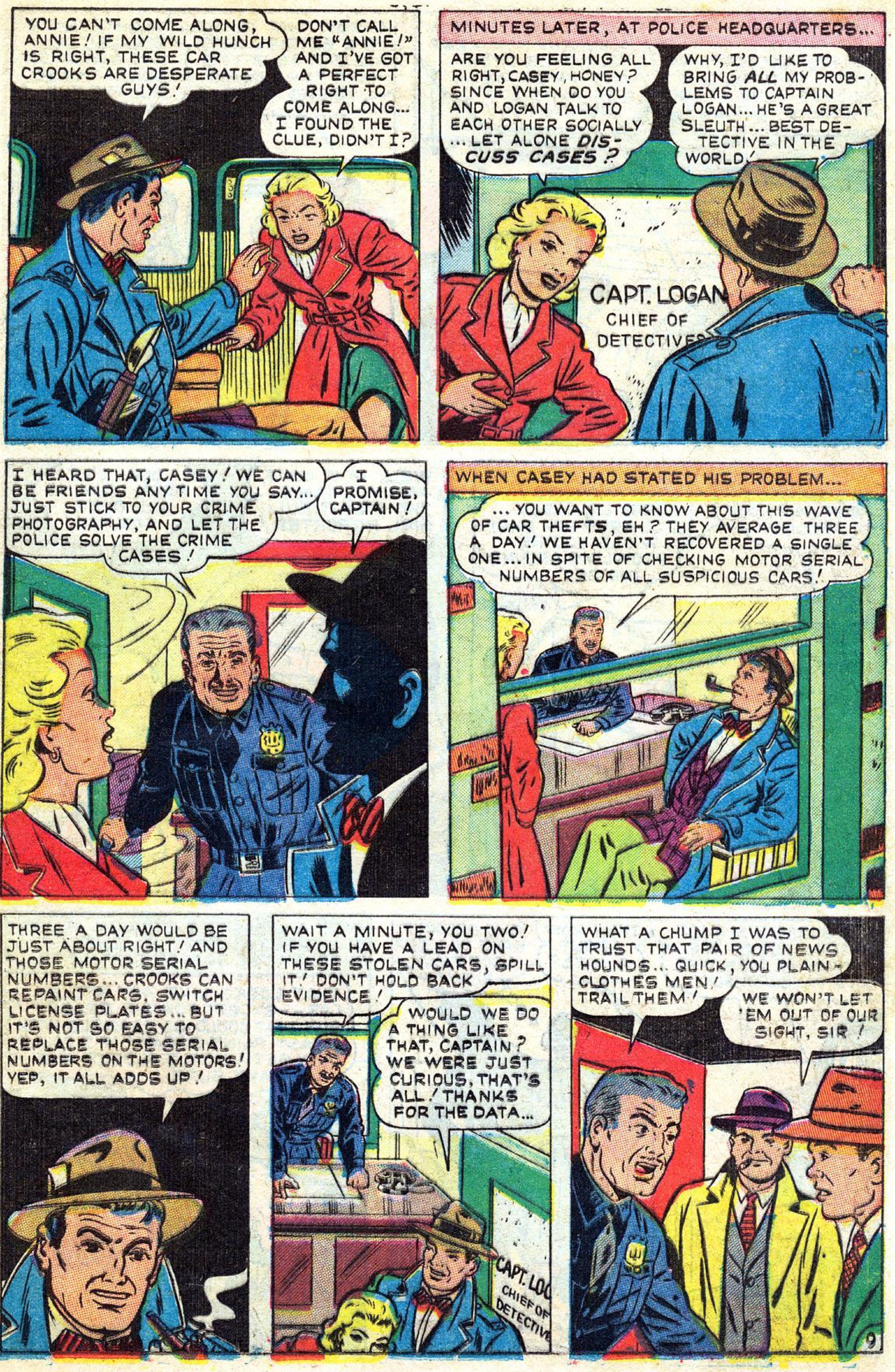

FASTER!
YOU SHOULDN'T 'VE BOUGHT SUCH A FAST CAR!

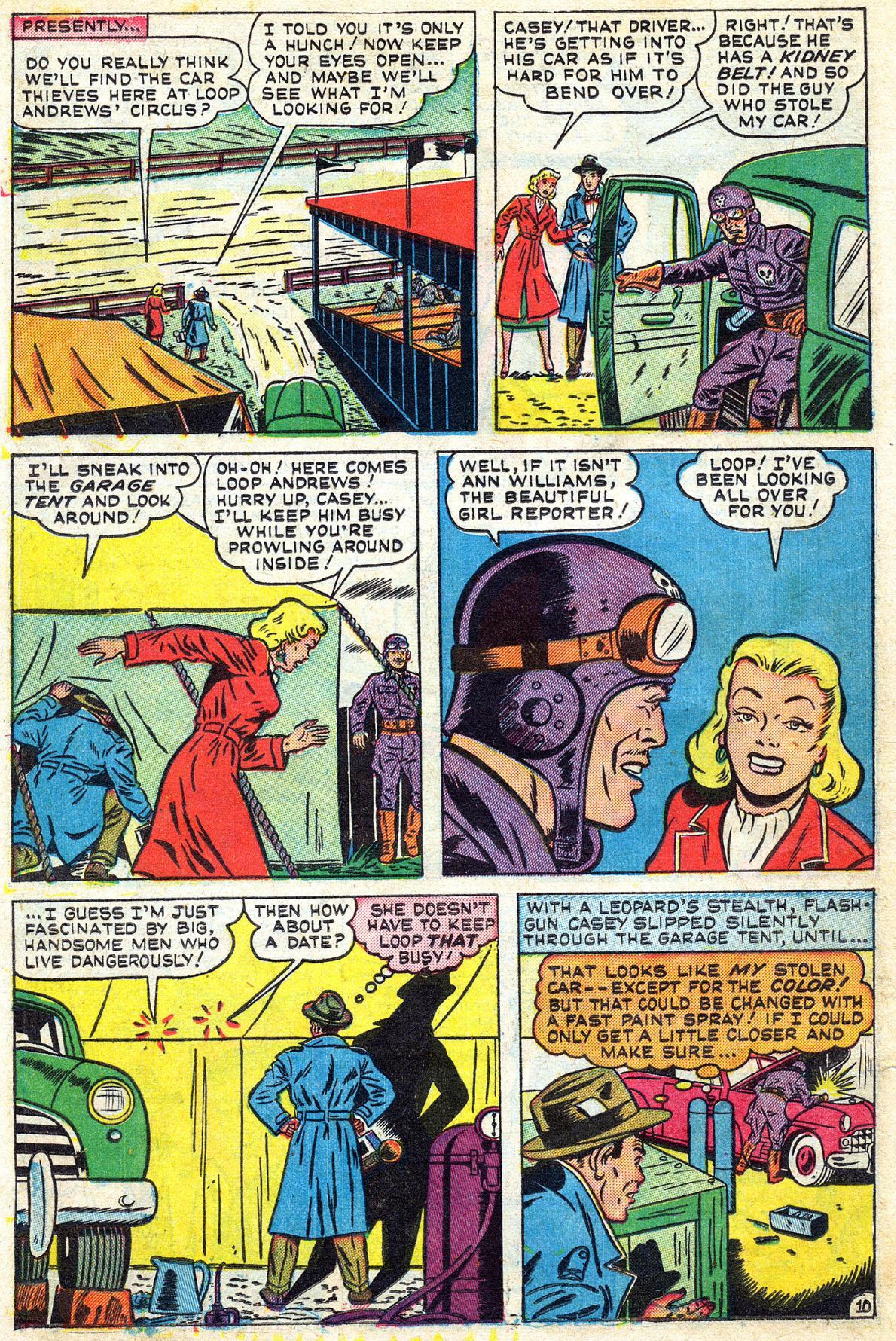

WHAT'S THAT CRUMMY CAR THIEF DOING? THIS IS THE FOURTH TIME HE'S GONE AROUND THIS BLOCK!
MAYBE HE WANTS TO PLAY GAMES WITH US!

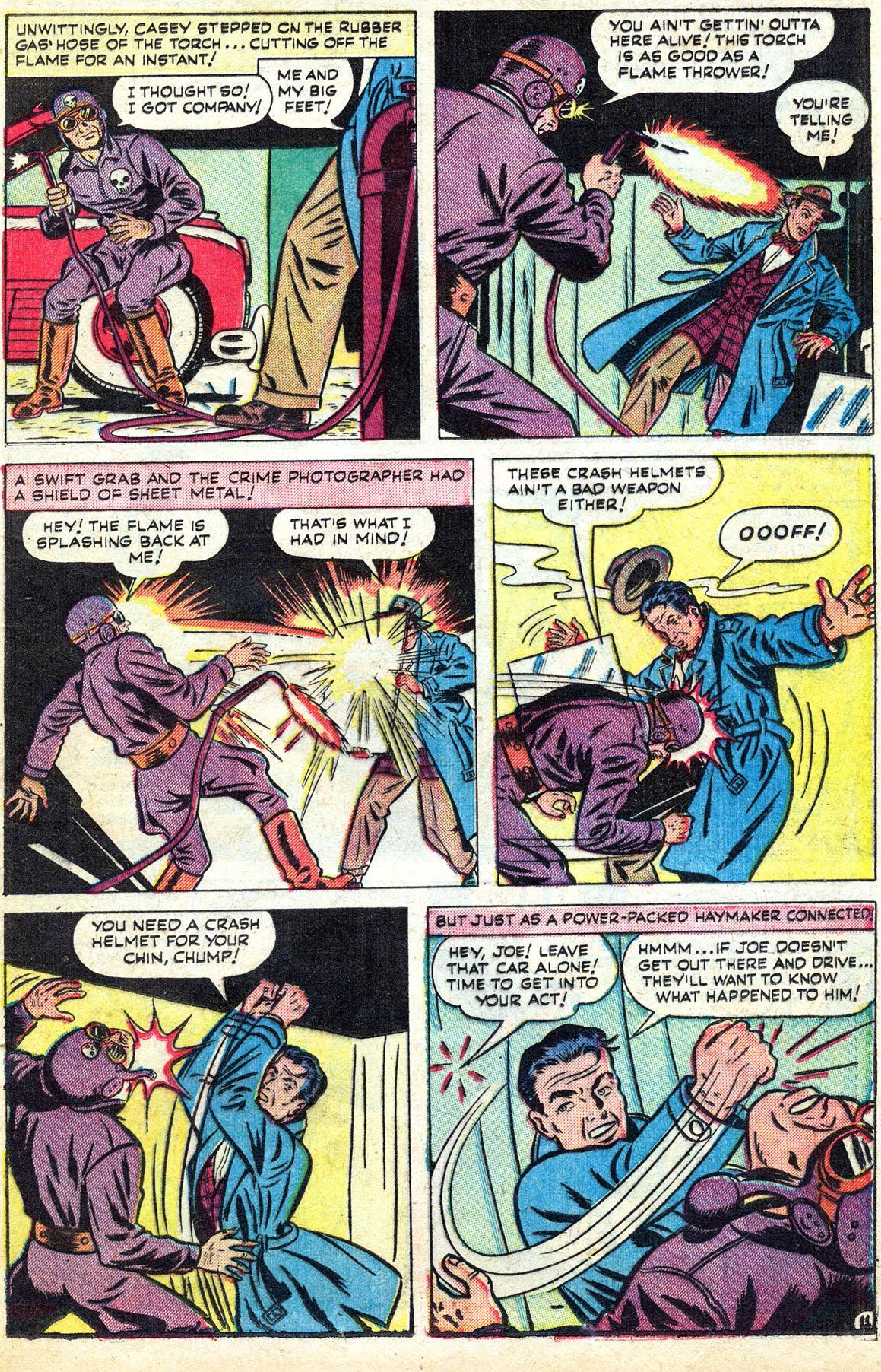

AND A GAME IT IS! FOR WITH A DAZZLING BURST OF SPEED, THE STOLEN CAR ZIPS STRAIGHT AWAY... WITH PERFECT INTERFERENCE!
SMART GUY! HE WAS WAITING FOR 12 O'CLOCK... WHEN SCHOOL LETS OUT FOR LUNCH! NOW WE CAN'T CHASE HIM WITHOUT HITTING THESE KIDS!
SCREEGH!

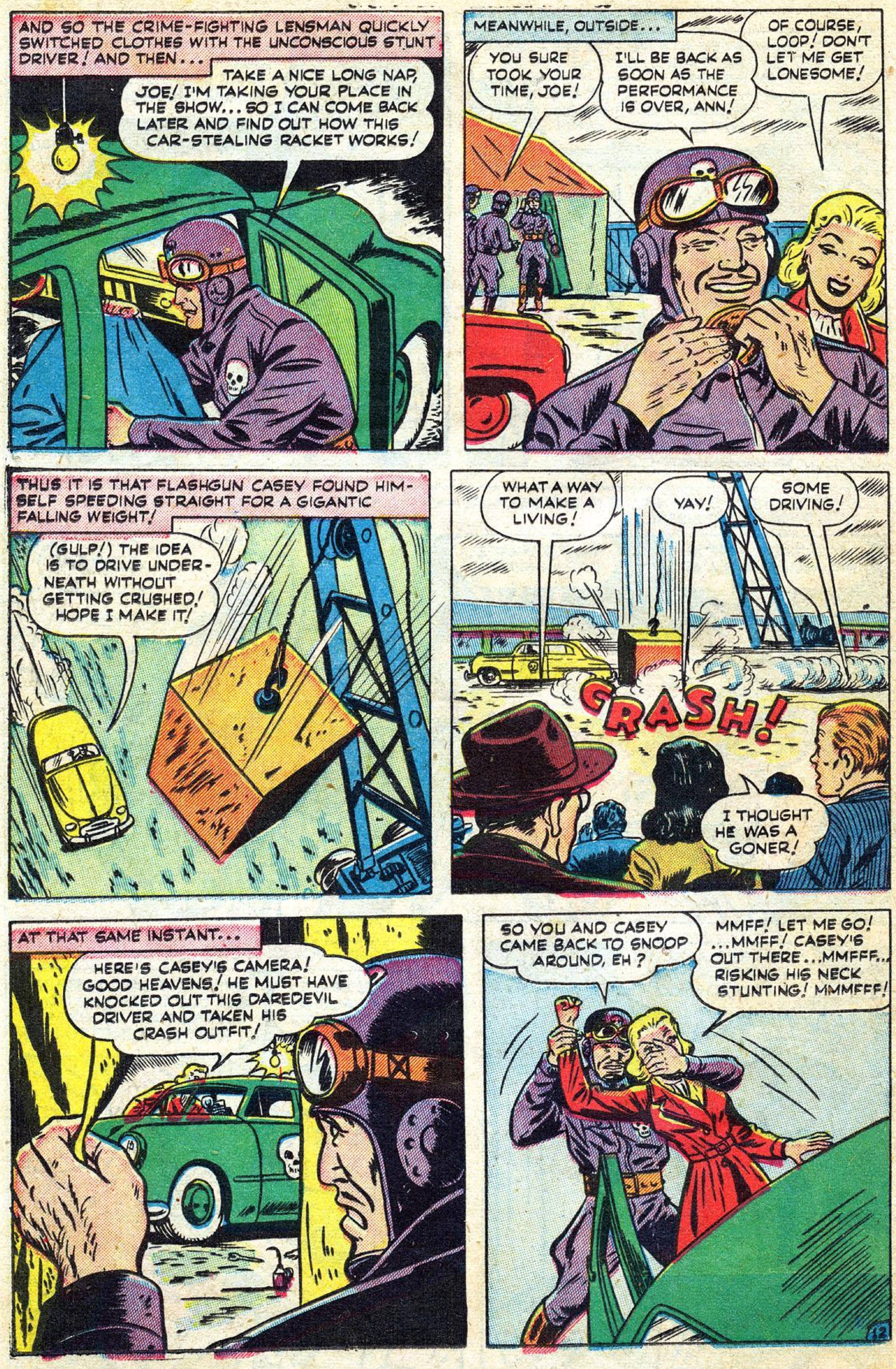

TOUGH LUCK, FLASHGUN! NOW WHATCHA GONNA DO?
I SNAPPED THE CROOK GETTING INTO MY CAR! I'LL CATCH HIM IF I HAVE TO BLOW UP THAT PIC TO THE SIZE OF A BILLBOARD... TO FIND OUT WHO HE IS!

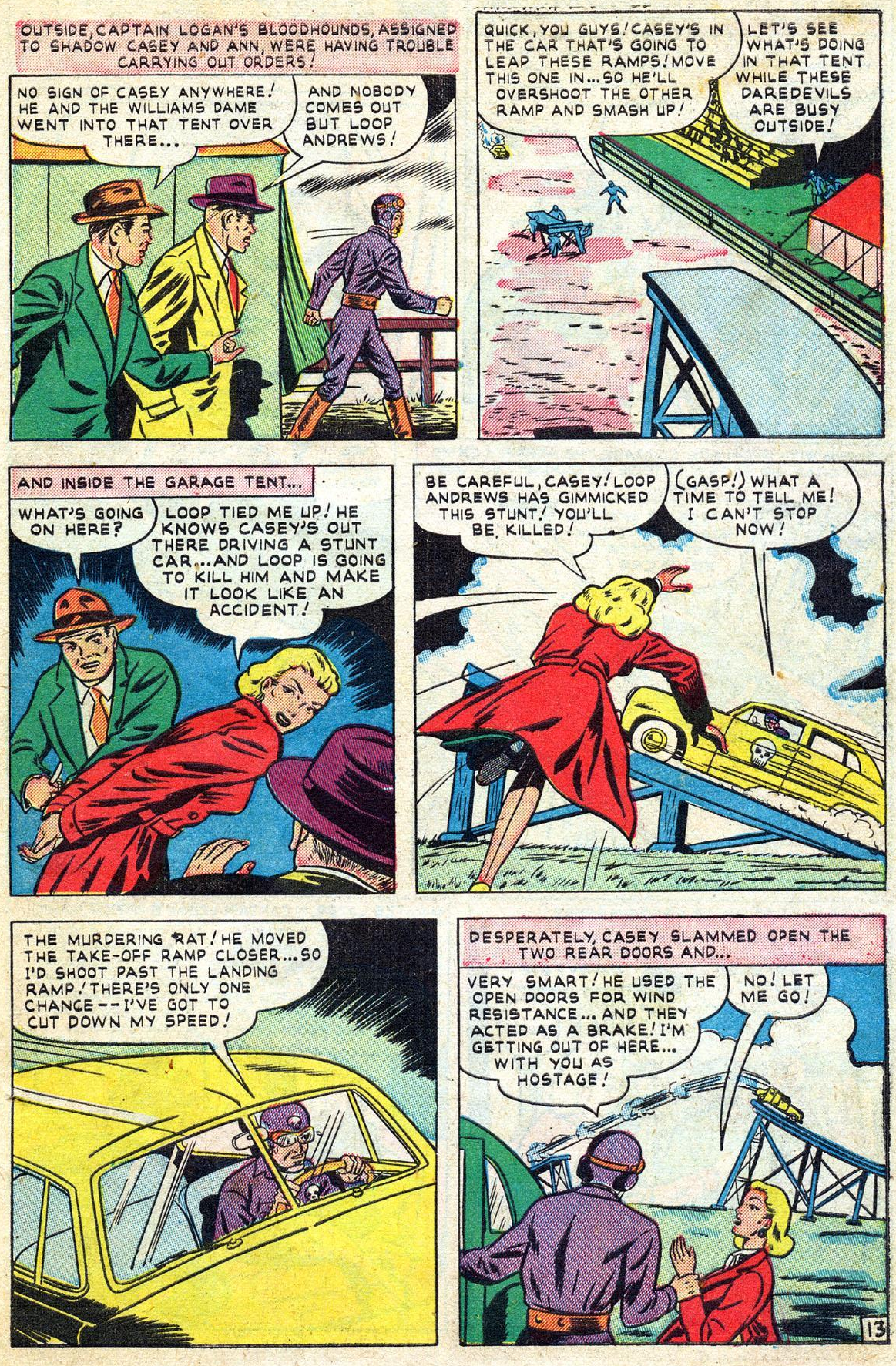

BUT WHEN THE PICTURE WAS PRINTED...
NOT MUCH HELP, IS IT? HE WAS SHREWD ENOUGH TO HIDE HIS FACE!
YEAH, AND TO USE THAT SCHOOL LUNCH-HOUR TRICK TO STOP ME! THIS GUY IS NO SMALL-TIME CAR THIEF, ANN!
WORKING WITH SURE SPEED, THE ACE CRIME PHOTOGRAPHER ENLARGED EVERY INCH OF THE SHOT!
MAYBE I CAN FIND SOME LITTLE CLUE THIS WAY...
GOLLY, I HOPE SO! THERE HAVE BEEN A LOT OF CARS STOLEN RECENTLY... AND MAYBE THIS CROOK BELONGS TO THE GANG THAT STOLE THEM! WHAT A SCOOP IF WE ROUND THEM UP!
NO SOAP IN THIS BATCH! HOW ABOUT YOURS, ANN?
SAME THING, CASEY -- HE WASN'T EVEN WEARING A RING OR A WRISTWATCH! NOT A SINGLE CLUE!
A GREAT SLEUTH I AM! STYMIED!
THAT'S FUNNY, CASEY! DID YOU NOTICE HOW THE THIEF GOT INTO YOUR CAR?
MOST PEOPLE DUCK THEIR HEADS AND THEN SLIDE IN UNDER THE WHEEL! BUT HE'S GETTING IN AS IF HE CAN'T BEND DOWN!
MY GOSH! YOU'RE RIGHT, ANNIE!
WHERE ARE YOU GOING IN SUCH A HURRY?
TO TRACK DOWN THIS CLUE YOU GAVE ME! ONLY A WOMAN WOULD HAVE NOTICED IT... AND IT'S JUST WHAT I WAS LOOKING FOR!
PRESS

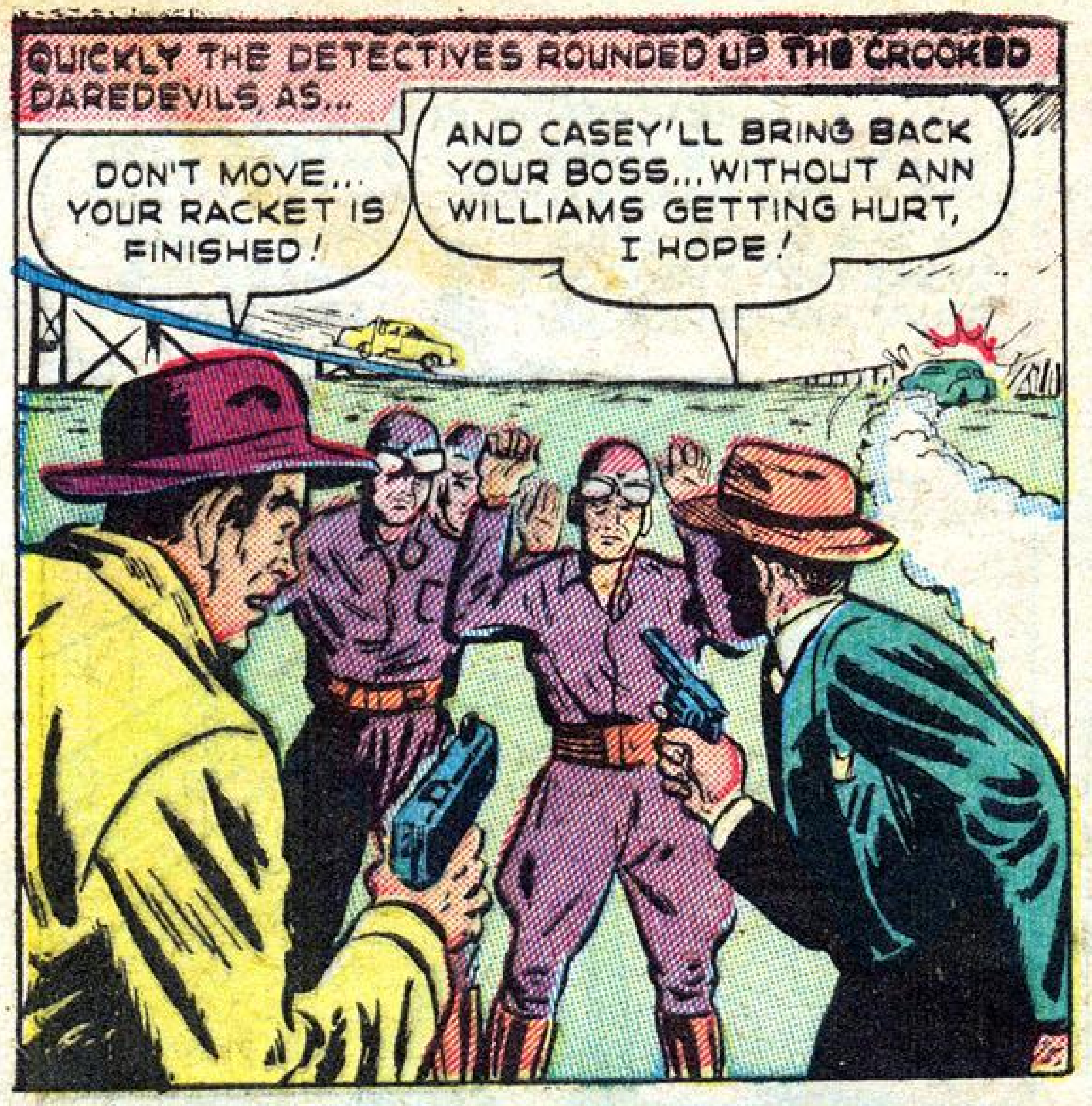

YOU CAN'T COME ALONG, ANNIE! IF MY WILD HUNCH IS RIGHT, THESE CAR CROOKS ARE DESPERATE GUYS!
DON'T CALL ME "ANNIE!" AND I'VE GOT A PERFECT RIGHT TO COME ALONG... I FOUND THE CLUE, DIDN'T I?
MINUTES LATER, AT POLICE HEADQUARTERS...
ARE YOU FEELING ALL RIGHT, CASEY, HONEY? SINCE WHEN DO YOU AND LOGAN TALK TO EACH OTHER SOCIALLY ... LET ALONE *DISCUSS CASES*?
WHY, I'D LIKE TO BRING *ALL* MY PROBLEMS TO CAPTAIN LOGAN... HE'S A GREAT SLEUTH... BEST DETECTIVE IN THE WORLD!
CAPT. LOGAN
CHIEF OF DETECTIVES
I HEARD THAT, CASEY! WE CAN BE FRIENDS ANY TIME YOU SAY... JUST STICK TO YOUR CRIME PHOTOGRAPHY, AND LET THE POLICE SOLVE THE CRIME CASES!
I PROMISE, CAPTAIN!
WHEN CASEY HAD STATED HIS PROBLEM...
... YOU WANT TO KNOW ABOUT THIS WAVE OF CAR THEFTS, EH? THEY AVERAGE THREE A DAY! WE HAVEN'T RECOVERED A SINGLE ONE... IN SPITE OF CHECKING MOTOR SERIAL NUMBERS OF ALL SUSPICIOUS CARS!
THREE A DAY WOULD BE JUST ABOUT RIGHT! AND THOSE MOTOR SERIAL NUMBERS... CROOKS CAN REPAINT CARS, SWITCH LICENSE PLATES... BUT IT'S NOT SO EASY TO REPLACE THOSE SERIAL NUMBERS ON THE MOTORS! YEP, IT ALL ADDS UP!
WAIT A MINUTE, YOU TWO! IF YOU HAVE A LEAD ON THESE STOLEN CARS, SPILL IT! DON'T HOLD BACK EVIDENCE!
WOULD WE DO A THING LIKE THAT, CAPTAIN? WE WERE JUST CURIOUS, THAT'S ALL! THANKS FOR THE DATA...
CAPT. LO
CHIEF OF
DETECTIVE
WHAT A CHUMP I WAS TO TRUST THAT PAIR OF NEWS HOUNDS... QUICK, YOU PLAINCLOTHES MEN! TRAIL THEM!
WE WON'T LET 'EM OUT OF OUR SIGHT, SIR!

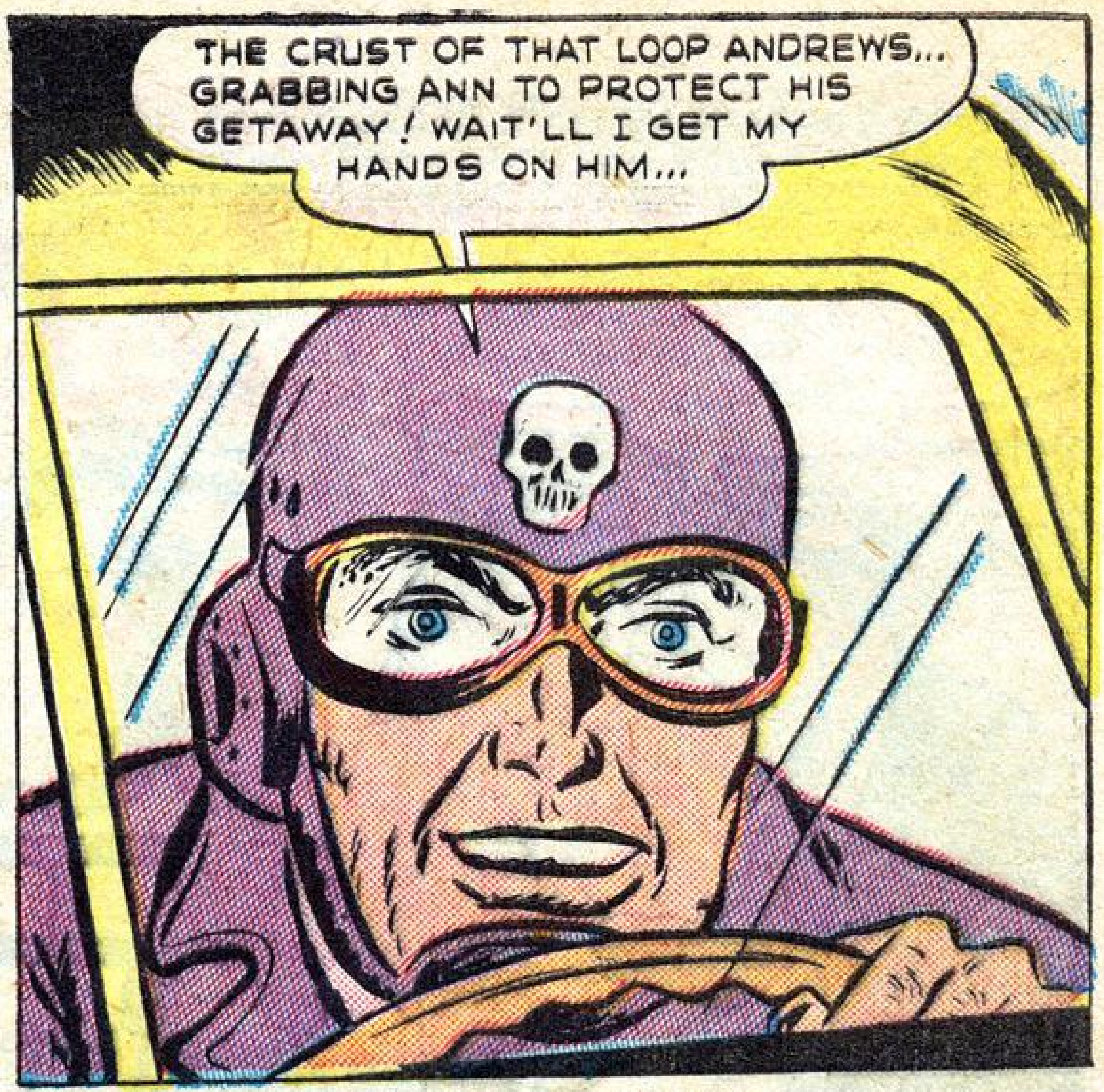

PRESENTLY...
DO YOU REALLY THINK WE'LL FIND THE CAR THIEVES HERE AT LOOP ANDREWS' CIRCUS?
I TOLD YOU IT'S ONLY A HUNCH! NOW KEEP YOUR EYES OPEN... AND MAYBE WE'LL SEE WHAT I'M LOOKING FOR!
CASEY! THAT DRIVER... HE'S GETTING INTO HIS CAR AS IF IT'S HARD FOR HIM TO BEND OVER!
RIGHT! THAT'S BECAUSE HE HAS A *KIDNEY BELT!* AND SO DID THE GUY WHO STOLE MY CAR!
I'LL SNEAK INTO THE *GARAGE TENT* AND LOOK AROUND!
OH-OH! HERE COMES LOOP ANDREWS! HURRY UP, CASEY... I'LL KEEP HIM BUSY WHILE YOU'RE PROWLING AROUND INSIDE!
WELL, IF IT ISN'T ANN WILLIAMS, THE BEAUTIFUL GIRL REPORTER!
LOOP! I'VE BEEN LOOKING ALL OVER FOR YOU!
...I GUESS I'M JUST FASCINATED BY BIG, HANDSOME MEN WHO LIVE DANGEROUSLY!
THEN HOW ABOUT A DATE?
SHE DOESN'T HAVE TO KEEP LOOP *THAT* BUSY!
WITH A LEOPARD'S STEALTH, FLASH-GUN CASEY SLIPPED SILENTLY THROUGH THE GARAGE TENT, UNTIL...
THAT LOOKS LIKE *MY* STOLEN CAR--EXCEPT FOR THE *COLOR!* BUT THAT COULD BE CHANGED WITH A FAST PAINT SPRAY! IF I COULD ONLY GET A LITTLE CLOSER AND MAKE SURE...

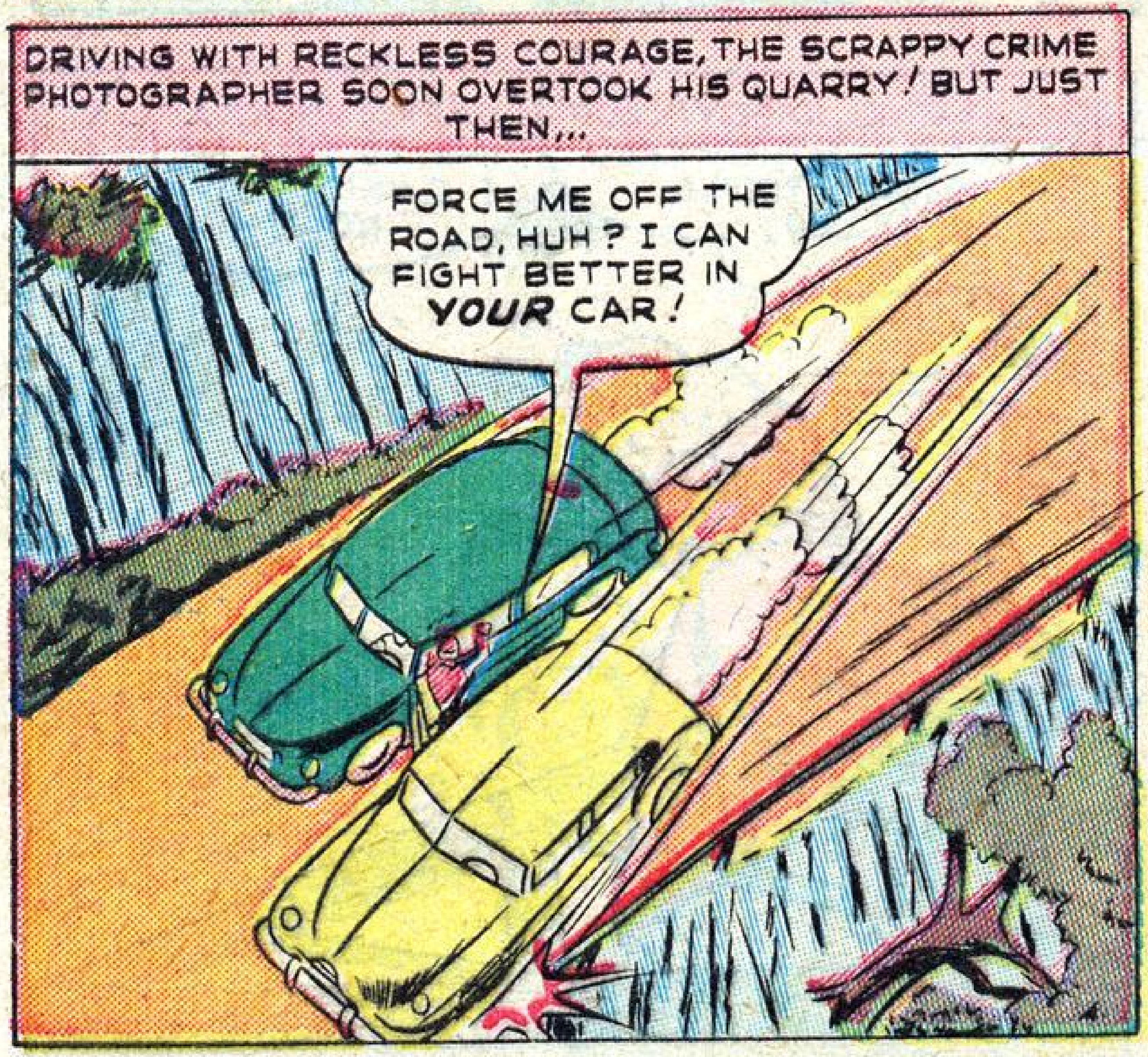

UNWITTINGLY, CASEY STEPPED ON THE RUBBER GAS HOSE OF THE TORCH... CUTTING OFF THE FLAME FOR AN INSTANT!
I THOUGHT SO! I GOT COMPANY!
ME AND MY BIG FEET!
YOU AIN'T GETTIN' OUTTA HERE ALIVE! THIS TORCH IS AS GOOD AS A FLAME THROWER!
YOU'RE TELLING ME!
A SWIFT GRAB AND THE CRIME PHOTOGRAPHER HAD A SHIELD OF SHEET METAL!
HEY! THE FLAME IS SPLASHING BACK AT ME!
THAT'S WHAT I HAD IN MIND!
THESE CRASH HELMETS AIN'T A BAD WEAPON EITHER!
OOOFF!
YOU NEED A CRASH HELMET FOR YOUR CHIN, CHUMP!
BUT JUST AS A POWER-PACKED HAYMAKER CONNECTED!
HEY, JOE! LEAVE THAT CAR ALONE! TIME TO GET INTO YOUR ACT!
HMMM... IF JOE DOESN'T GET OUT THERE AND DRIVE... THEY'LL WANT TO KNOW WHAT HAPPENED TO HIM!

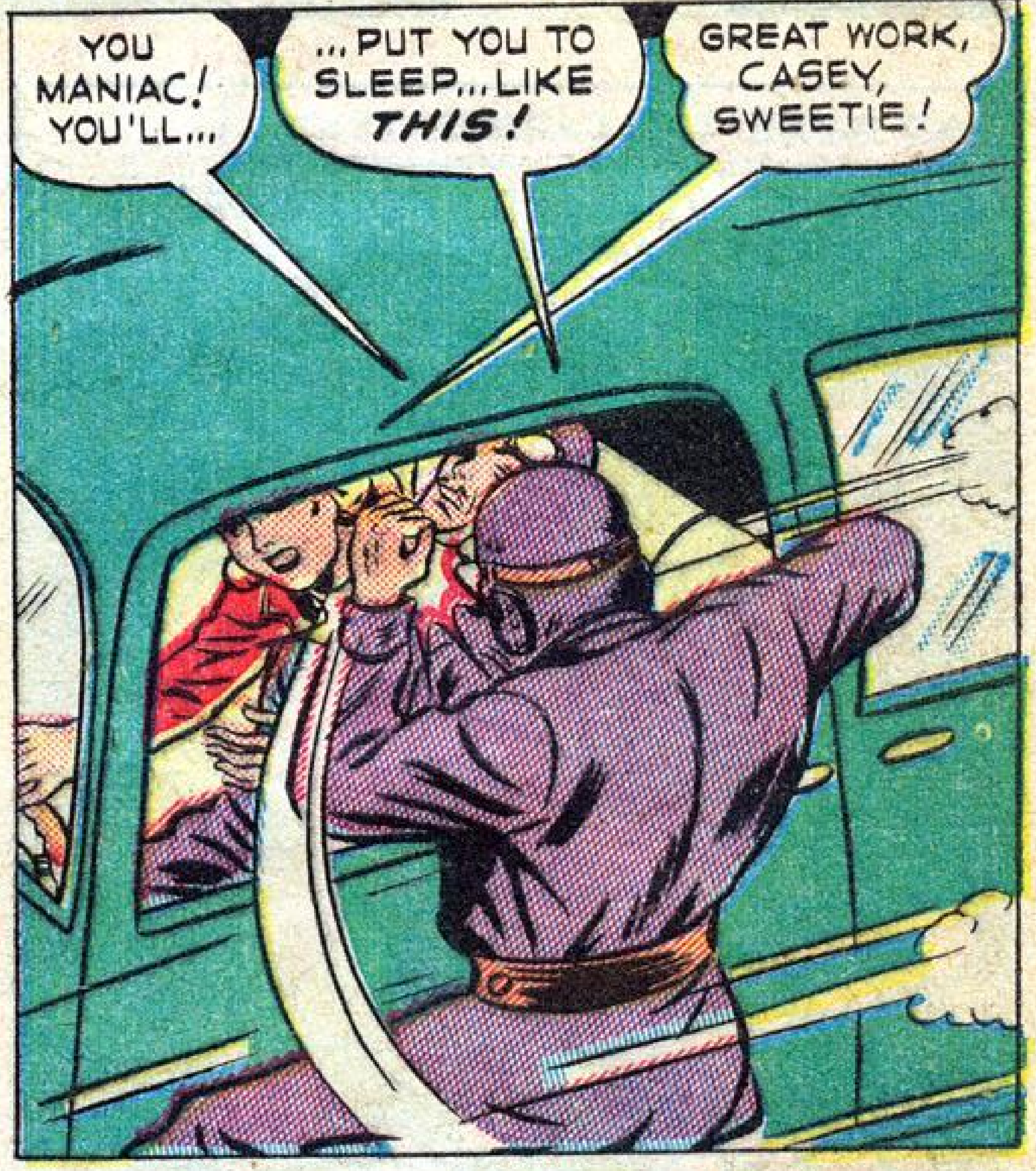

AND SO THE CRIME-FIGHTING LENSMAN QUICKLY SWITCHED CLOTHES WITH THE UNCONSCIOUS STUNT DRIVER! AND THEN...
TAKE A NICE LONG NAP, JOE! I'M TAKING YOUR PLACE IN THE SHOW... SO I CAN COME BACK LATER AND FIND OUT HOW THIS CAR-STEALING RACKET WORKS!
MEANWHILE, OUTSIDE...
YOU SURE TOOK YOUR TIME, JOE!
I'LL BE BACK AS SOON AS THE PERFORMANCE IS OVER, ANN!
OF COURSE, LOOP! DON'T LET ME GET LONESOME!
THUS IT IS THAT FLASHGUN CASEY FOUND HIMSELF SPEEDING STRAIGHT FOR A GIGANTIC FALLING WEIGHT!
(GULP!) THE IDEA IS TO DRIVE UNDERNEATH WITHOUT GETTING CRUSHED! HOPE I MAKE IT!
WHAT A WAY TO MAKE A LIVING!
YAY!
SOME DRIVING!
CRASH!
I THOUGHT HE WAS A GONER!
AT THAT SAME INSTANT...
HERE'S CASEY'S CAMERA! GOOD HEAVENS! HE MUST HAVE KNOCKED OUT THIS DAREDEVIL DRIVER AND TAKEN HIS CRASH OUTFIT!
SO YOU AND CASEY CAME BACK TO SNOOP AROUND, EH?
MMFF! LET ME GO! ...MMFF! CASEY'S OUT THERE...MMFFF... RISKING HIS NECK STUNTING! MMMFFF!

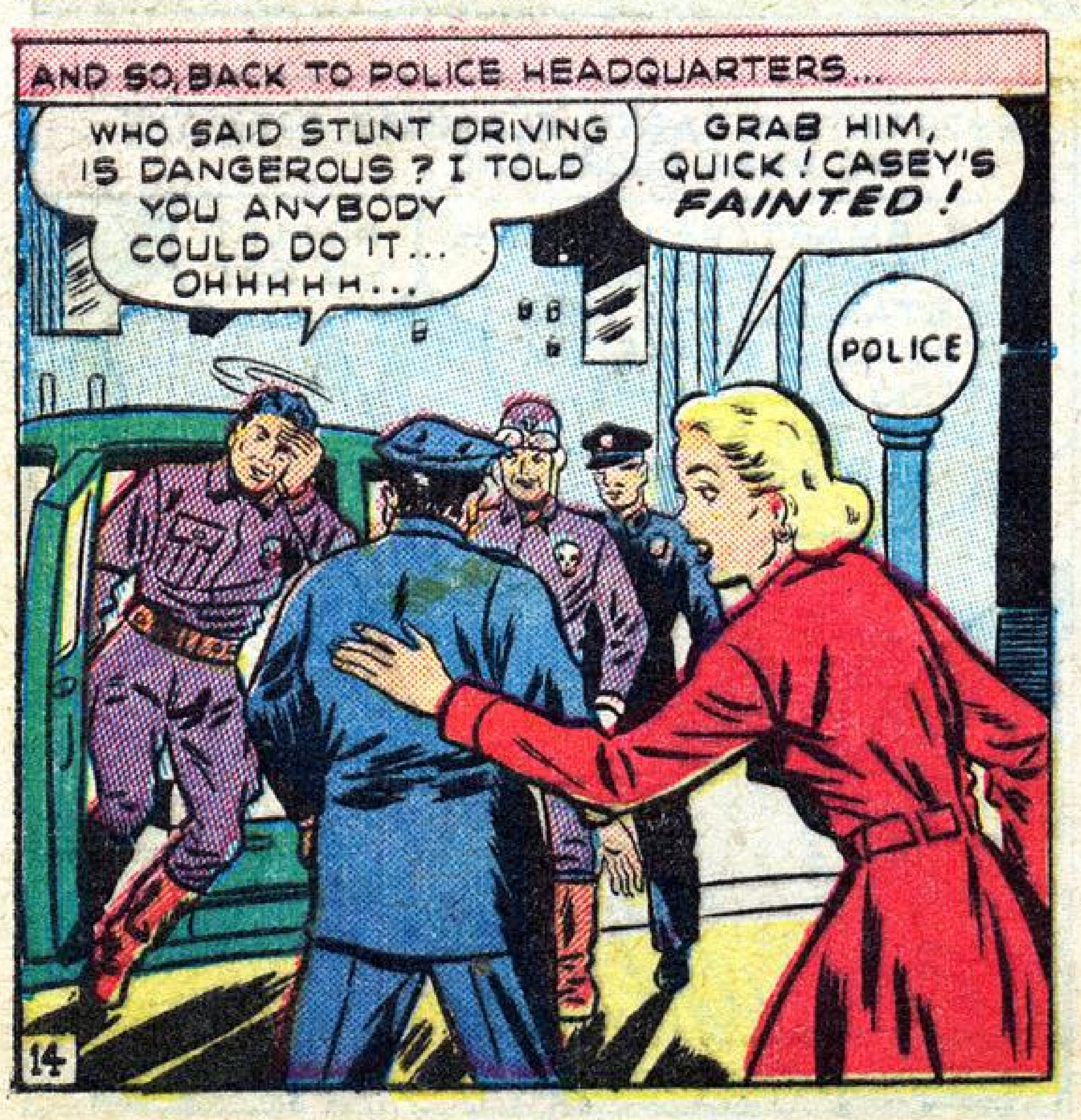

OUTSIDE, CAPTAIN LOGAN'S BLOODHOUNDS, ASSIGNED TO SHADOW CASEY AND ANN, WERE HAVING TROUBLE CARRYING OUT ORDERS!
NO SIGN OF CASEY ANYWHERE! HE AND THE WILLIAMS DAME WENT INTO THAT TENT OVER THERE...
AND NOBODY COMES OUT BUT LOOP ANDREWS!
QUICK, YOU GUYS! CASEY'S IN THE CAR THAT'S GOING TO LEAP THESE RAMPS! MOVE THIS ONE IN... SO HE'LL OVERSHOOT THE OTHER RAMP AND SMASH UP!
LET'S SEE WHAT'S DOING IN THAT TENT WHILE THESE DAREDEVILS ARE BUSY OUTSIDE!
AND INSIDE THE GARAGE TENT...
WHAT'S GOING ON HERE?
LOOP TIED ME UP! HE KNOWS CASEY'S OUT THERE DRIVING A STUNT CAR... AND LOOP IS GOING TO KILL HIM AND MAKE IT LOOK LIKE AN ACCIDENT!
BE CAREFUL, CASEY! LOOP ANDREWS HAS GIMMICKED THIS STUNT! YOU'LL BE KILLED!
(GASP!) WHAT A TIME TO TELL ME! I CAN'T STOP NOW!
THE MURDERING RAT! HE MOVED THE TAKE-OFF RAMP CLOSER... SO I'D SHOOT PAST THE LANDING RAMP! THERE'S ONLY ONE CHANCE -- I'VE GOT TO CUT DOWN MY SPEED!
DESPERATELY, CASEY SLAMMED OPEN THE TWO REAR DOORS AND...
VERY SMART! HE USED THE OPEN DOORS FOR WIND RESISTANCE... AND THEY ACTED AS A BRAKE! I'M GETTING OUT OF HERE... WITH YOU AS HOSTAGE!
NO! LET ME GO!

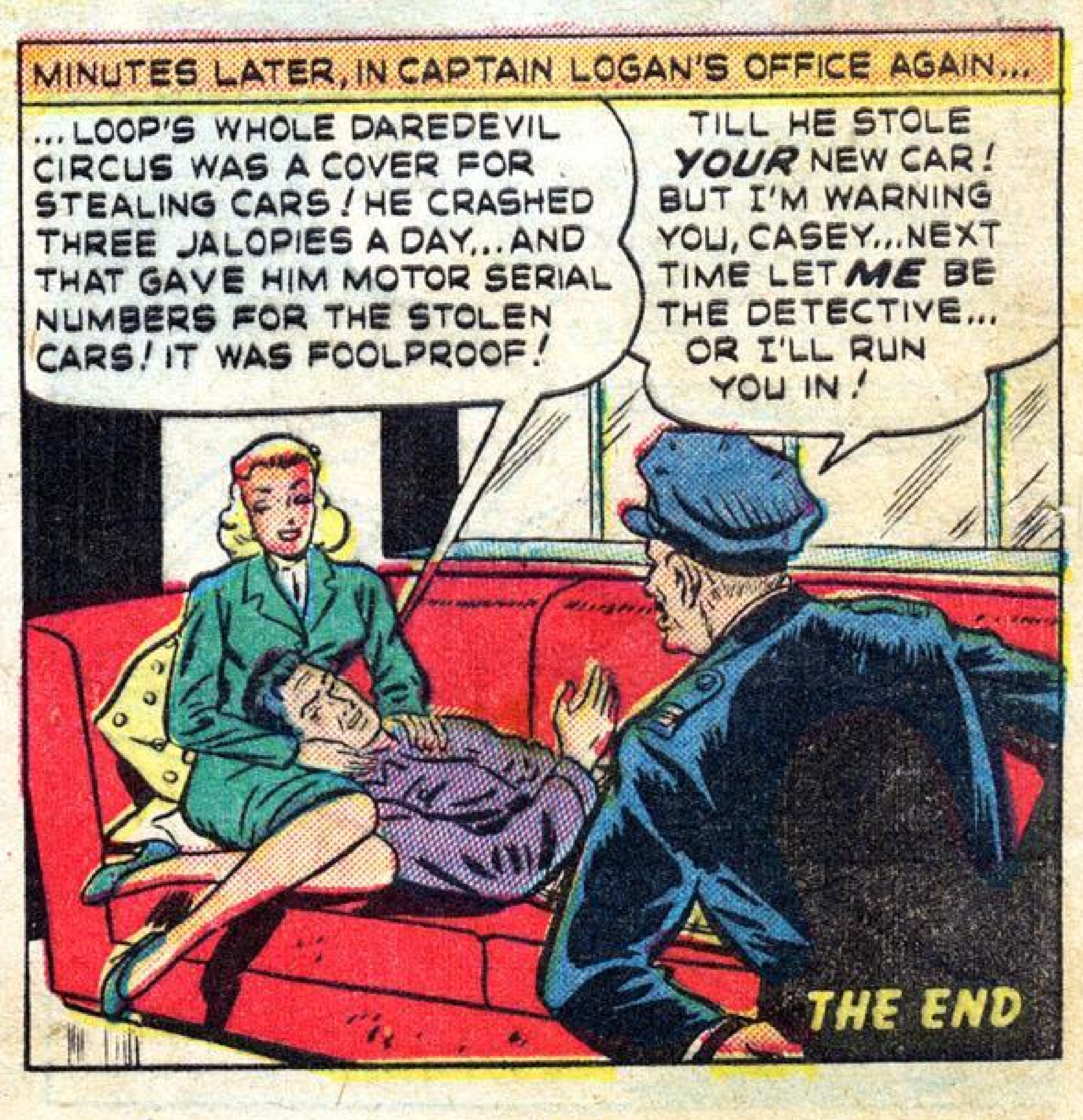

QUICKLY THE DETECTIVES ROUNDED UP THE CROOKED DAREDEVILS AS...
DON'T MOVE... YOUR RACKET IS FINISHED!
AND CASEY'LL BRING BACK YOUR BOSS... WITHOUT ANN WILLIAMS GETTING HURT, I HOPE!


THE CRUST OF THAT LOOP ANDREWS... GRABBING ANN TO PROTECT HIS GETAWAY! WAIT'LL I GET MY HANDS ON HIM...


DRIVING WITH RECKLESS COURAGE, THE SCRAPPY CRIME PHOTOGRAPHER SOON OVERTOOK HIS QUARRY! BUT JUST THEN,...
FORCE ME OFF THE ROAD, HUH? I CAN FIGHT BETTER IN YOUR CAR!


YOU MANIAC! YOU'LL...
...PUT YOU TO SLEEP... LIKE THIS!
GREAT WORK, CASEY, SWEETIE!

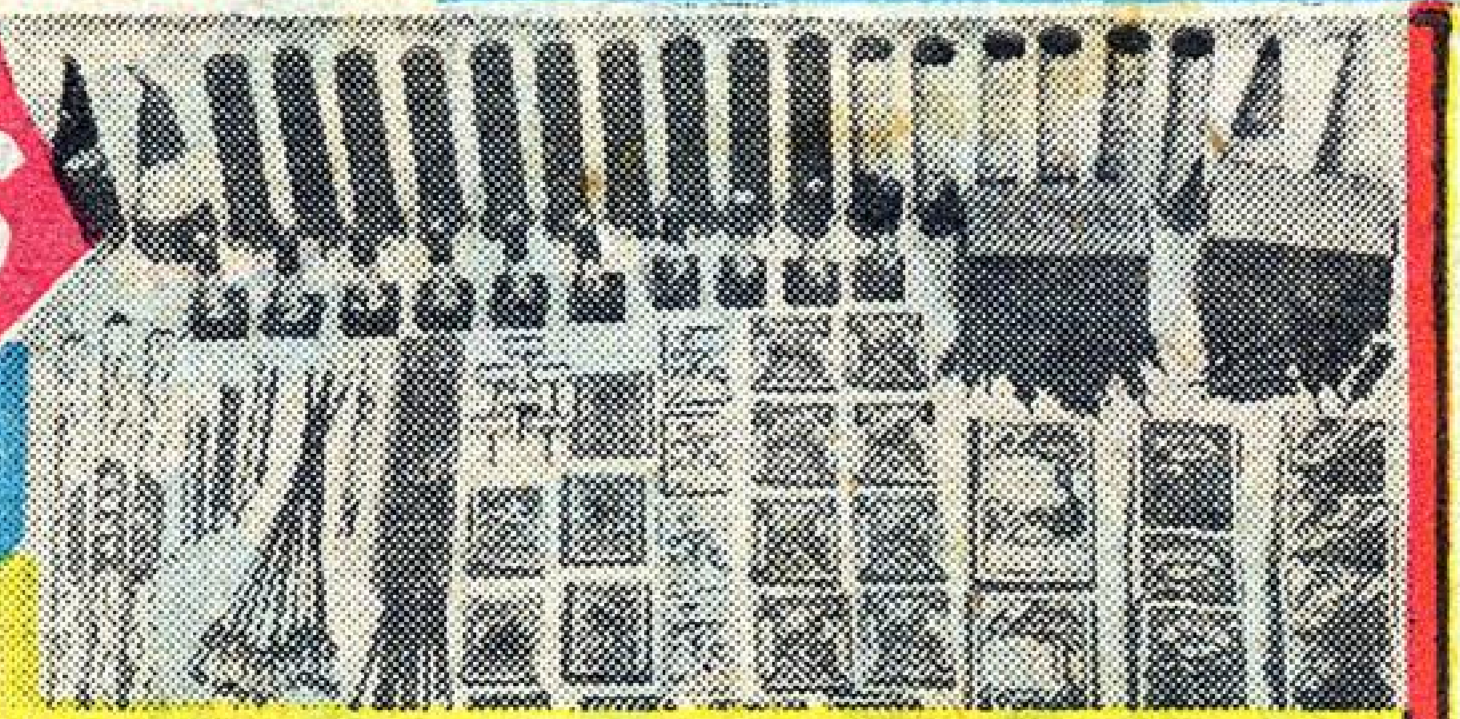

AND SO, BACK TO POLICE HEADQUARTERS...
WHO SAID STUNT DRIVING IS DANGEROUS? I TOLD YOU ANYBODY COULD DO IT... OHHHHHH...
GRAB HIM, QUICK! CASEY'S FAINTED!
POLICE


MINUTES LATER, IN CAPTAIN LOGAN'S OFFICE AGAIN...
...LOOP'S WHOLE DAREDEVIL CIRCUS WAS A COVER FOR STEALING CARS! HE CRASHED THREE JALOPIES A DAY... AND THAT GAVE HIM MOTOR SERIAL NUMBERS FOR THE STOLEN CARS! IT WAS FOOLPROOF!
TILL HE STOLE YOUR NEW CAR! BUT I'M WARNING YOU, CASEY... NEXT TIME LET ME BE THE DETECTIVE... OR I'LL RUN YOU IN!
THE END

SHOP BY MAIL

BEST BUY IN FIREWORKS

BIG "AMERICAN BOY" ASSORTMENT



APPROX. $13.95 RETAIL VALUE ONLY $4.95

100 Pieces 2" Flash Salutes	$2.00
10 Pieces 2 Shot Bombs	1.00
10 Pieces #1 Aerial Bombs	2.00
6 Pieces Whistle Bombs	1.20
3 Pieces Whistling Cyclones	.60
1 Box Sparklers	.10
1 Piece Volcano in Eruption	.15
2 Pkgs. Noizee Boy Firecrackers (100 pieces)	.60
3 Pieces Assorted Fireworks Cones	.50
12 Pieces Chinese Sky Rockets	.25
12 Pieces Serpent Chasers	.25
6 Pieces Electric Cannon Salutes	.25
8 Pkgs. Yankee Boy Firecrackers (160 pieces)	1.00
3 Pkgs. Hunter Firecrackers (48 pieces)	.40
3 Pkgs. Gold Dragon Firecrackers (120 pieces)	.60
2 Pkgs. Alligator Firecrackers (100 pieces)	.60
3 Pieces 10 Ball Candles	.60
3 Pkgs. Zebra Firecrackers (48 pieces)	.40
1 Sack Assorted Firecrackers (9 Pkgs.)	1.00
1 Pkg. Punk	Free

Send for free catalog Now!

SPENCER FIREWORKS CO.
130 Main Street Polk, Ohio

TENDER, HEART-WARMING, AFFECTIONATE, *TRUE* LOVE....*IN*

MY OWN ROMANCE

Thrilling New Fad
NAME RING
Your Name Here

Most thrilling, unique idea in years! **Your first name or nickname as the setting on a beautiful modernistic design,** chromium finish ring! Stays clear and sharp for years. Withstands washing, rubbing and wear. A thrilling keepsake—a magnificent gift!

Only $1.00

SEND NO MONEY Mail order today with strip of paper for ring size. Pay postman only $1.00 plus few cents postage and tax on delivery. Your money back if not delighted. Order yours today!

STEWART NAME RING CO., DEPT. K377,
616 WALNUT STREET, • CINCINNATI 2, OHIO

DO YOU WANT LONGER HAIR?
MAKE THIS EASY 7-DAY TEST!

Just try this **SYSTEM** on your hair 7 days and see if you are really enjoying the pleasure of **ATTRACTIVE HAIR** that can so very often capture Love and Romance for you.

MARVELOUS HELP for DRY, BRITTLE, Breaking-Off HAIR

WHEN SCALP and HAIR CONDITIONS are normal and dry, brittle, breaking-off hair can be retarded, it has a chance to get longer . . . and much more beautiful. Amazing. The **JUELENE** System is not a hair restorative.

SEND NO MONEY—*Fully Guaranteed*

Just try the **JUELENE SYSTEM** for 7 days. Then let your mirror PROVE the thrilling results. **JUELENE** comes in 2 Forms ☐ Pomade ☐ Liquid. SEND FOR IT TODAY! C. O. D. $1.00 plus Government charges. It is fully guaranteed. Money back if you are not delighted. Write Now!
JUEL CO., 4727 N. Damen, Dept. L631, Chicago 25, Ill.

HAMSTERS

The new wonder animals from Syria Often called Toy Bears Delightful pets Everyone wants them Laboratories need thousands. Clean, odorless. Raise anywhere. Profitable and interesting. Write today for big free picture book about them.

GULF HAMSTERY 1541 BASIL MOBILE ALA.

"Precious"
is the Word for This Lovely
BIRTHSTONE RING
set in a cluster of sparkling brilliants
Lasts a lifetime

GENUINE STERLING SILVER	$2.95
GOLD FILLED	$3.95

SEND NO MONEY! Send size or string Pay postman plus tax and postage Money back if not delighted

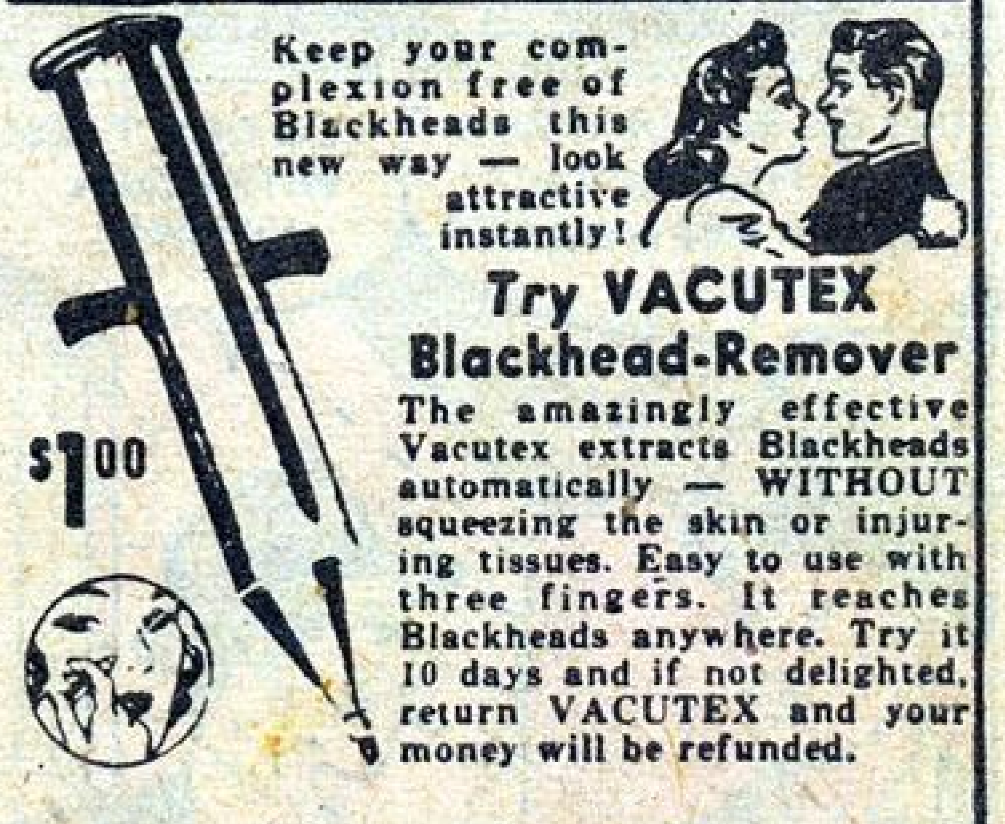
Charm Jewelry Co., Dept. BS-67, 294 Washington St., Boston, Mass.

SONG POEMS WANTED To be Set to Music

- Submit one or more of your best poems for free
- examination. Any subject. Send poem. PHONOGRAPH
- RECORDS MADE

FIVE STAR MUSIC MASTERS, 327 BEACON BUILDING, BOSTON, MASS

Ugly BLACKHEADS OUT IN SECONDS



Keep your complexion free of Blackheads this new way — look attractive instantly!

Try VACUTEX Blackhead-Remover

The amazingly effective Vacutex extracts Blackheads automatically — WITHOUT squeezing the skin or injuring tissues. Easy to use with three fingers. It reaches Blackheads anywhere. Try it 10 days and if not delighted, return VACUTEX and your money will be refunded.

At Your Dealer or Use Coupon

10 DAY TRIAL COUPON

BALLCO PRODUCTS CO., Dept. 4005
19 West 44th St., New York 18, N. Y.
☐ Enclosed find $1. Send postpaid.
☐ Send C.O.D. I will pay postman $1 plus postage; $1 refund if not delighted.
SORRY. NO C. O. D.'s OUTSIDE U. S. A.

SEND A *Major League* BASEBALL BAT PEN & PENCIL SET WITH INSIGNIA OF CLUB CHECKED

NY Yankees
NY Yankees

ONLY 50¢

ORDER FROM
MAJOR LEAGUERS
P.O. BOX 2500 · PATERSON, N. J.

NAME
ADDRESS
CITY ZONE STATE

U.S.A. ONLY SORRY NO C.O.D'S OR POSTAGE STAMPS

NATIONAL LEAGUE
☐ BRAVES
☐ CARDINALS
☐ CUBS
☐ DODGERS
☐ GIANTS
☐ PHILLIES
☐ PIRATES
☐ REDS

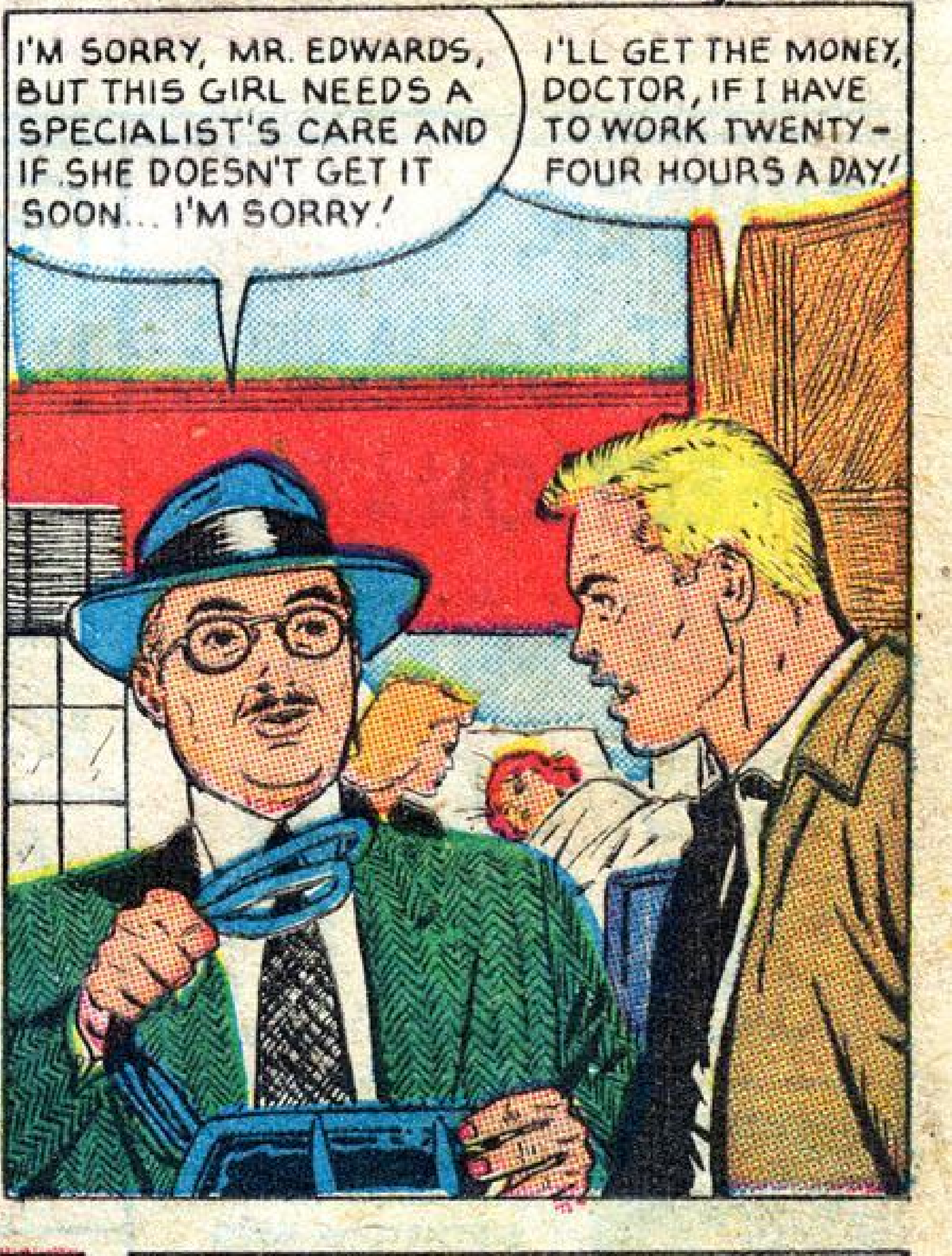
AMERICAN LEAGUE
☐ ATHLETICS
☐ BROWNS
☐ INDIANS
☐ RED SOX
☐ SENATORS
☐ TIGERS
☐ WHITE SOX
☐ YANKEES

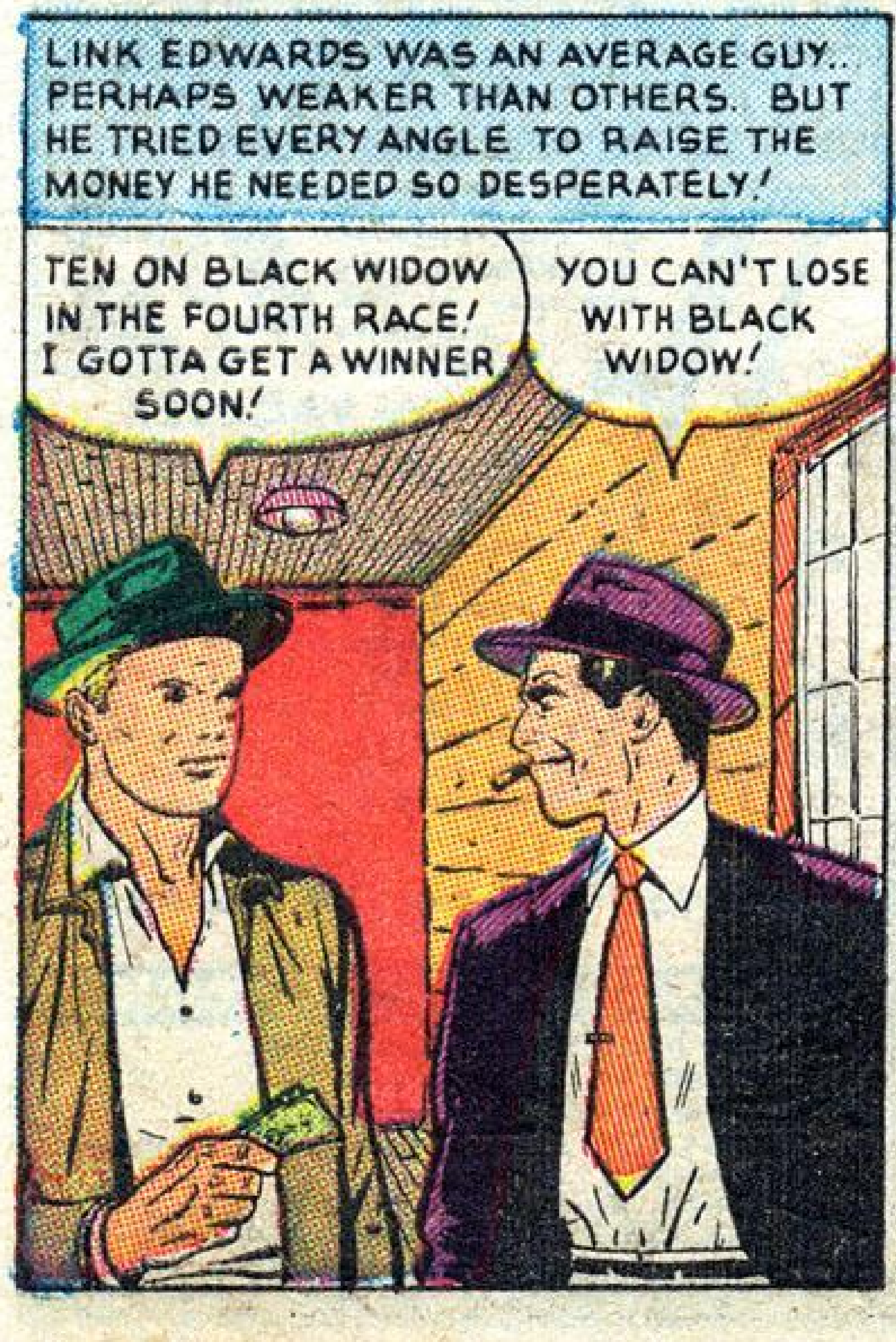
JUSTICE HAS A HEART!

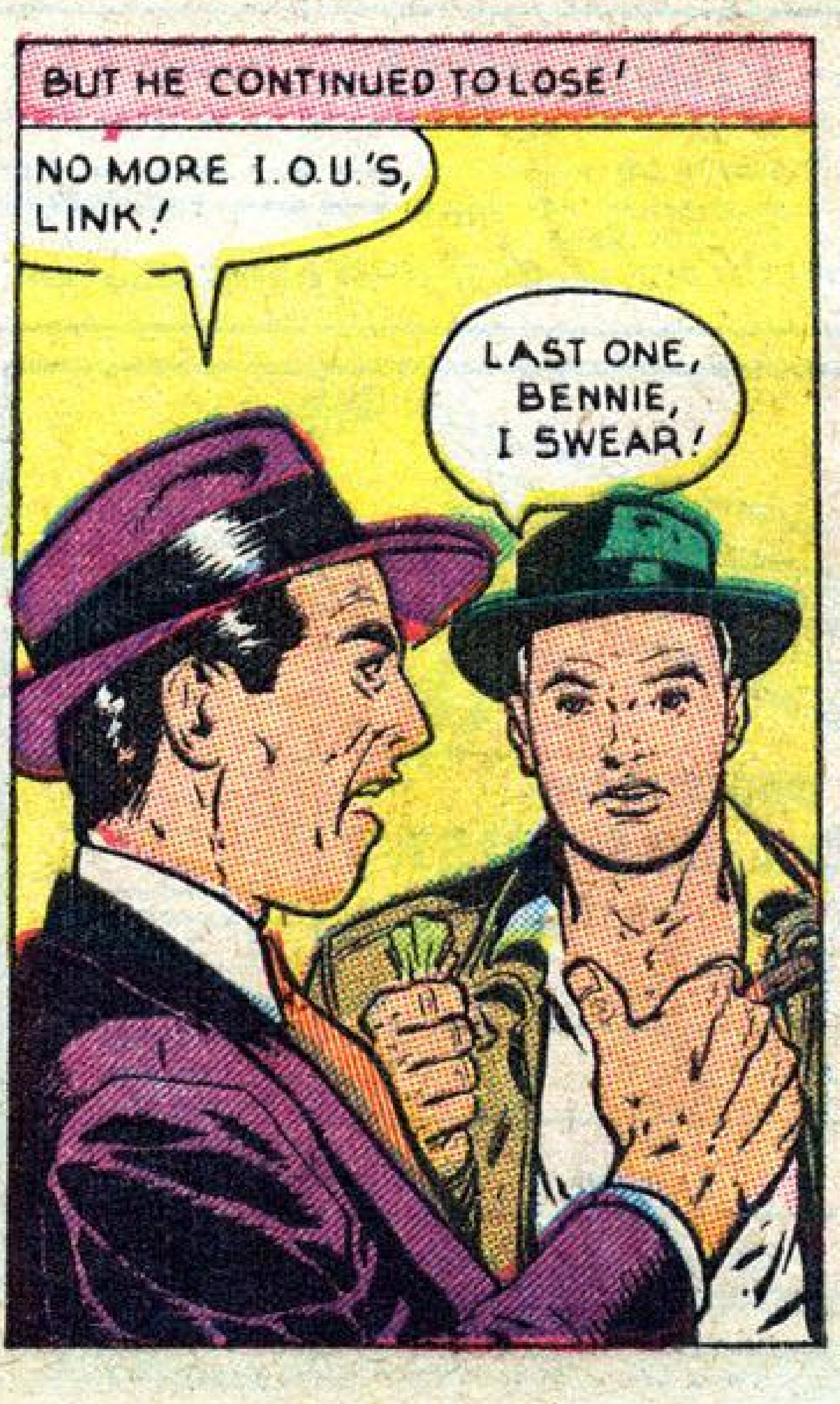
A TRUE-TO-LIFE POLICE CASE!

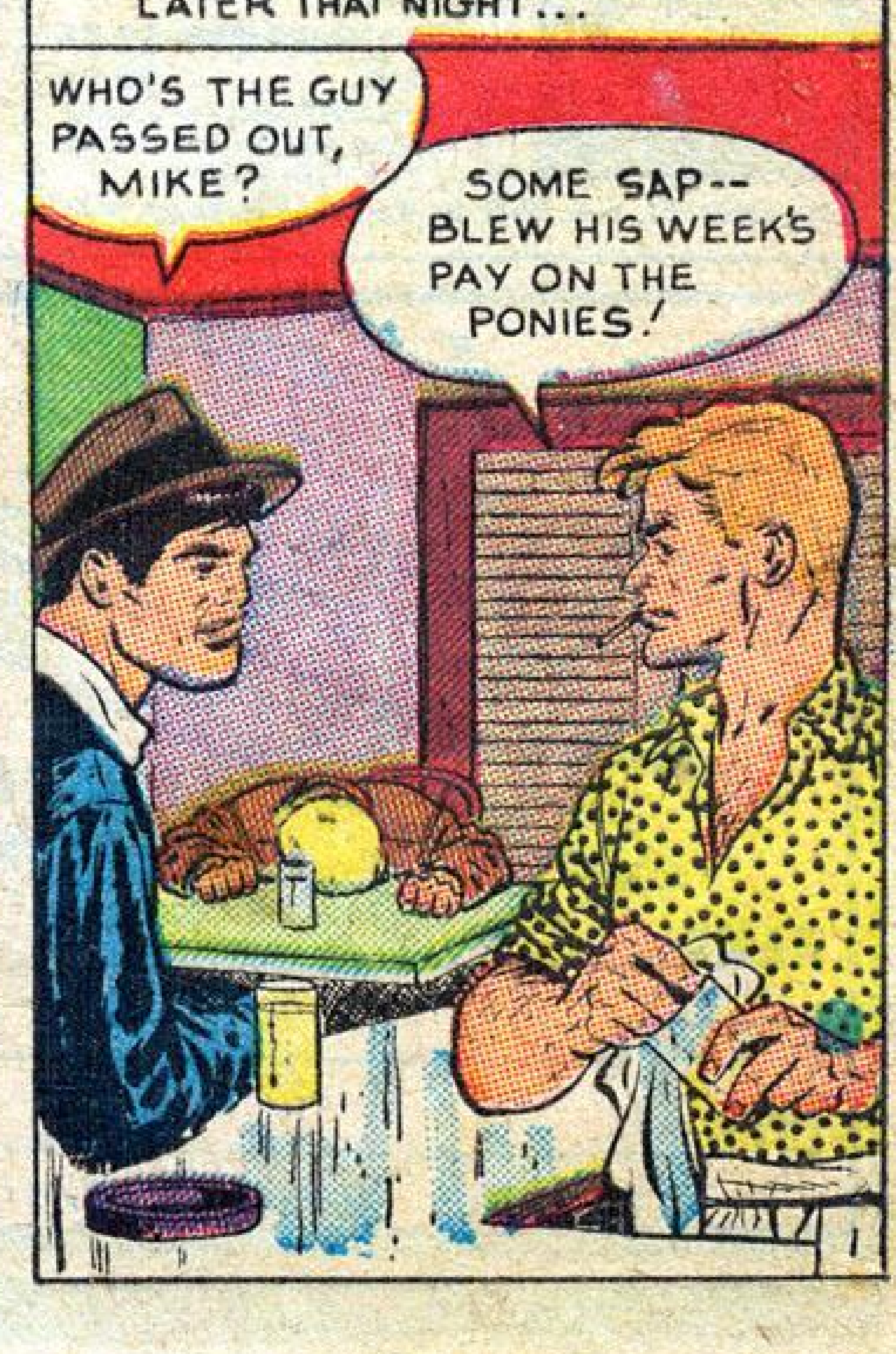
5221

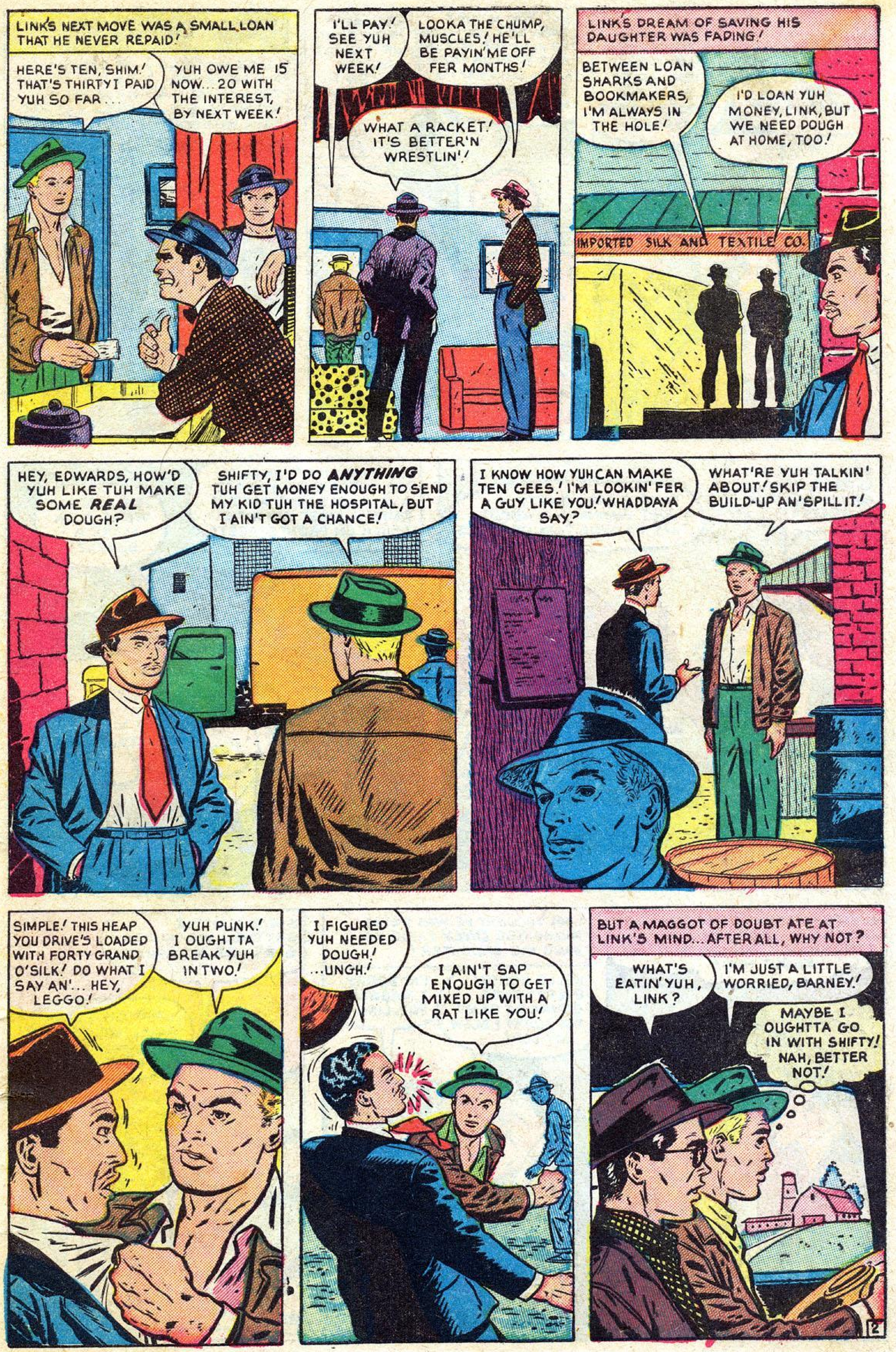
NOT EVERY POLICE CASE RESULTS IN THE CONVICTION OF A HARDENED CRIMINAL! THERE ARE TIMES WHEN THE FORCES OF THE LAW ARE USED TO HELP THE MISGUIDED, AS WELL AS TO PUNISH THE GUILTY! THIS IS THE STORY OF SUCH A CASE! THE STORY OF LINK EDWARDS, TRUCK DRIVER, WHO WAS TO LEARN THE HARD WAY, THAT JUSTICE HAS A HEART!

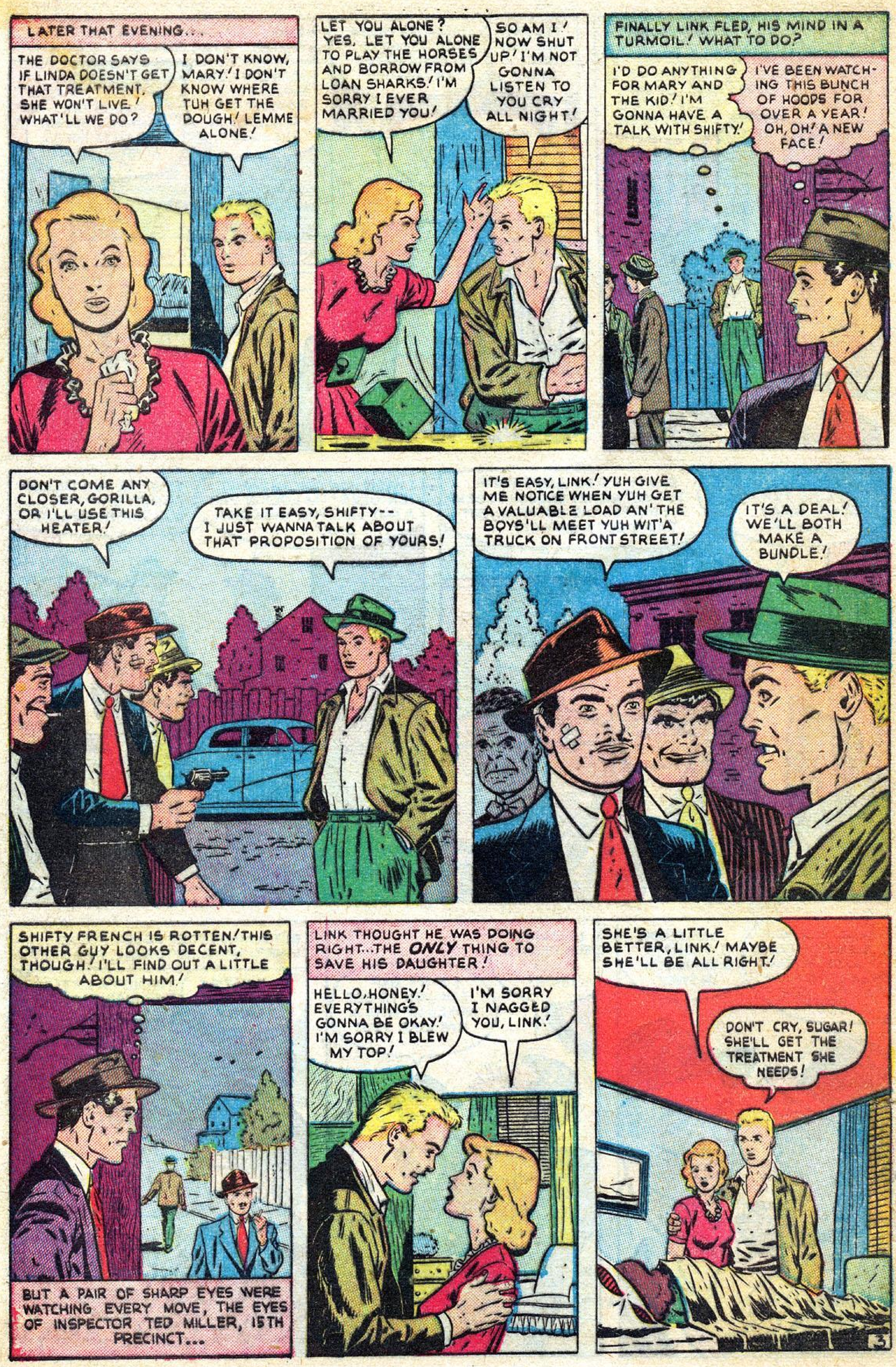

I'M SORRY, MR. EDWARDS, BUT THIS GIRL NEEDS A SPECIALIST'S CARE AND IF SHE DOESN'T GET IT SOON... I'M SORRY!
I'LL GET THE MONEY, DOCTOR, IF I HAVE TO WORK TWENTY-FOUR HOURS A DAY!

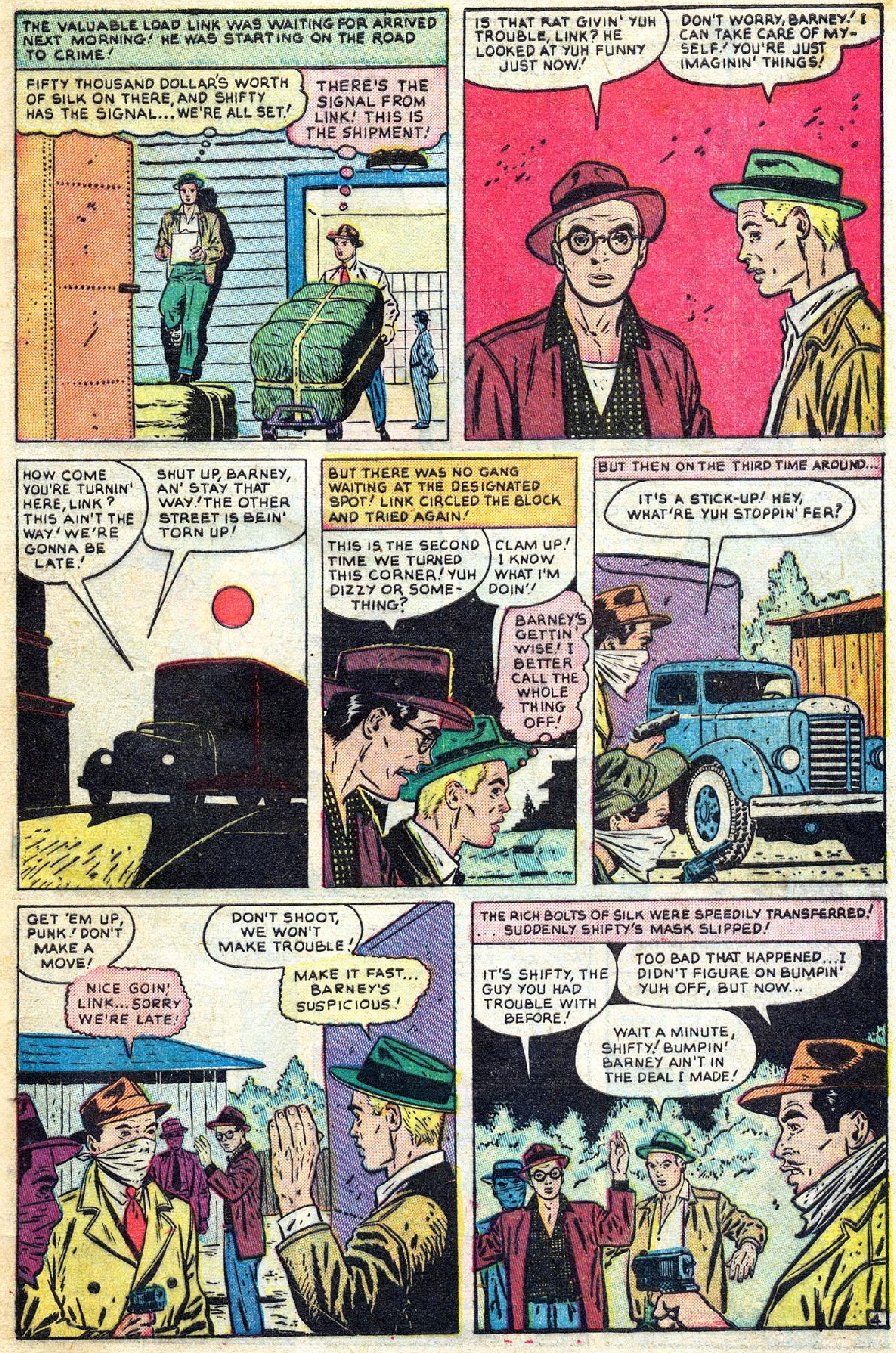

LINK EDWARDS WAS AN AVERAGE GUY.. PERHAPS WEAKER THAN OTHERS. BUT HE TRIED EVERY ANGLE TO RAISE THE MONEY HE NEEDED SO DESPERATELY!
TEN ON BLACK WIDOW IN THE FOURTH RACE! I GOTTA GET A WINNER SOON!
YOU CAN'T LOSE WITH BLACK WIDOW!

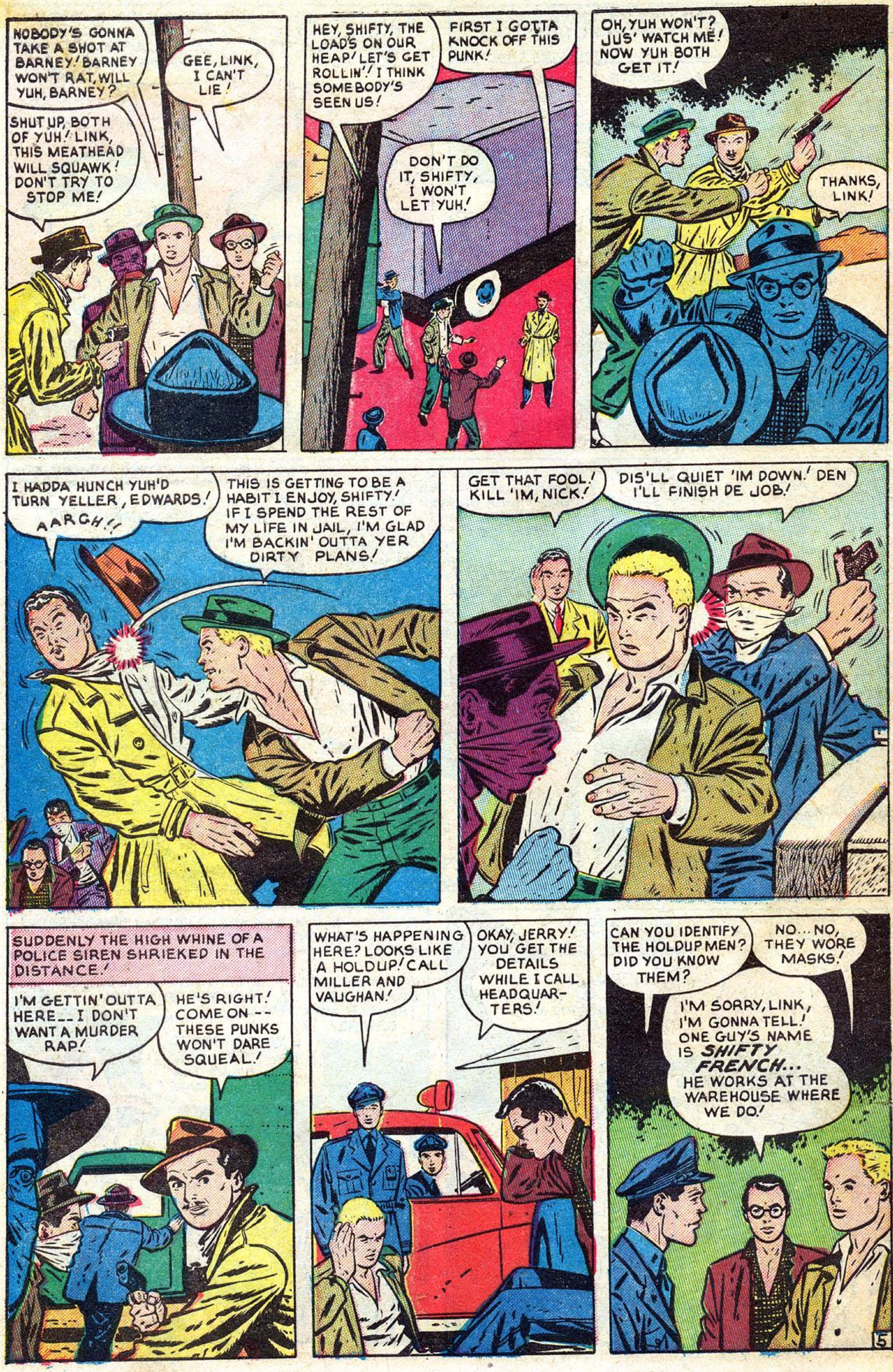

BUT HE CONTINUED TO LOSE!
NO MORE I.O.U.'S, LINK!
LAST ONE, BENNIE, I SWEAR!

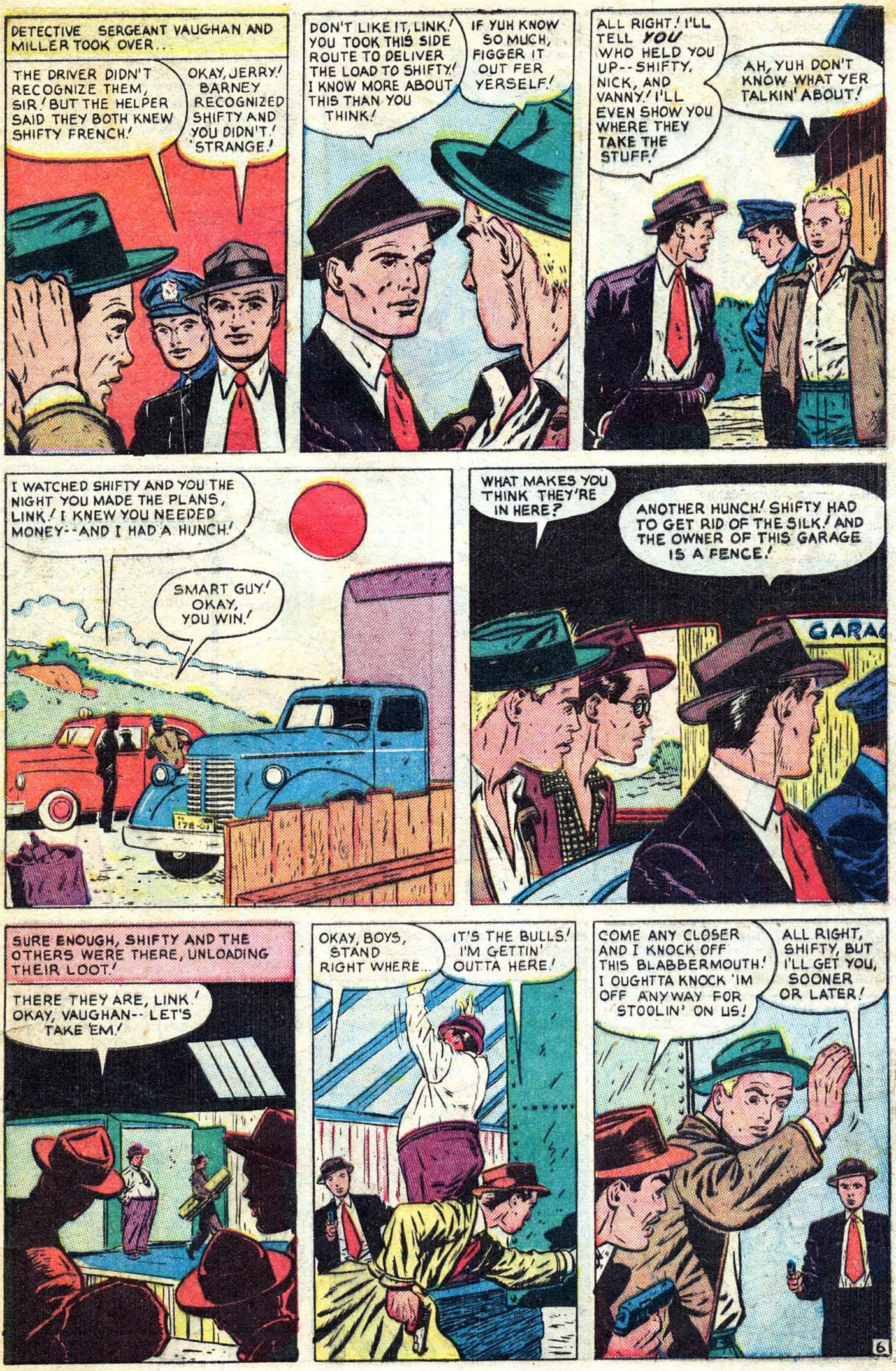

LATER THAT NIGHT...
WHO'S THE GUY PASSED OUT, MIKE?
SOME SAP-- BLEW HIS WEEK'S PAY ON THE PONIES!

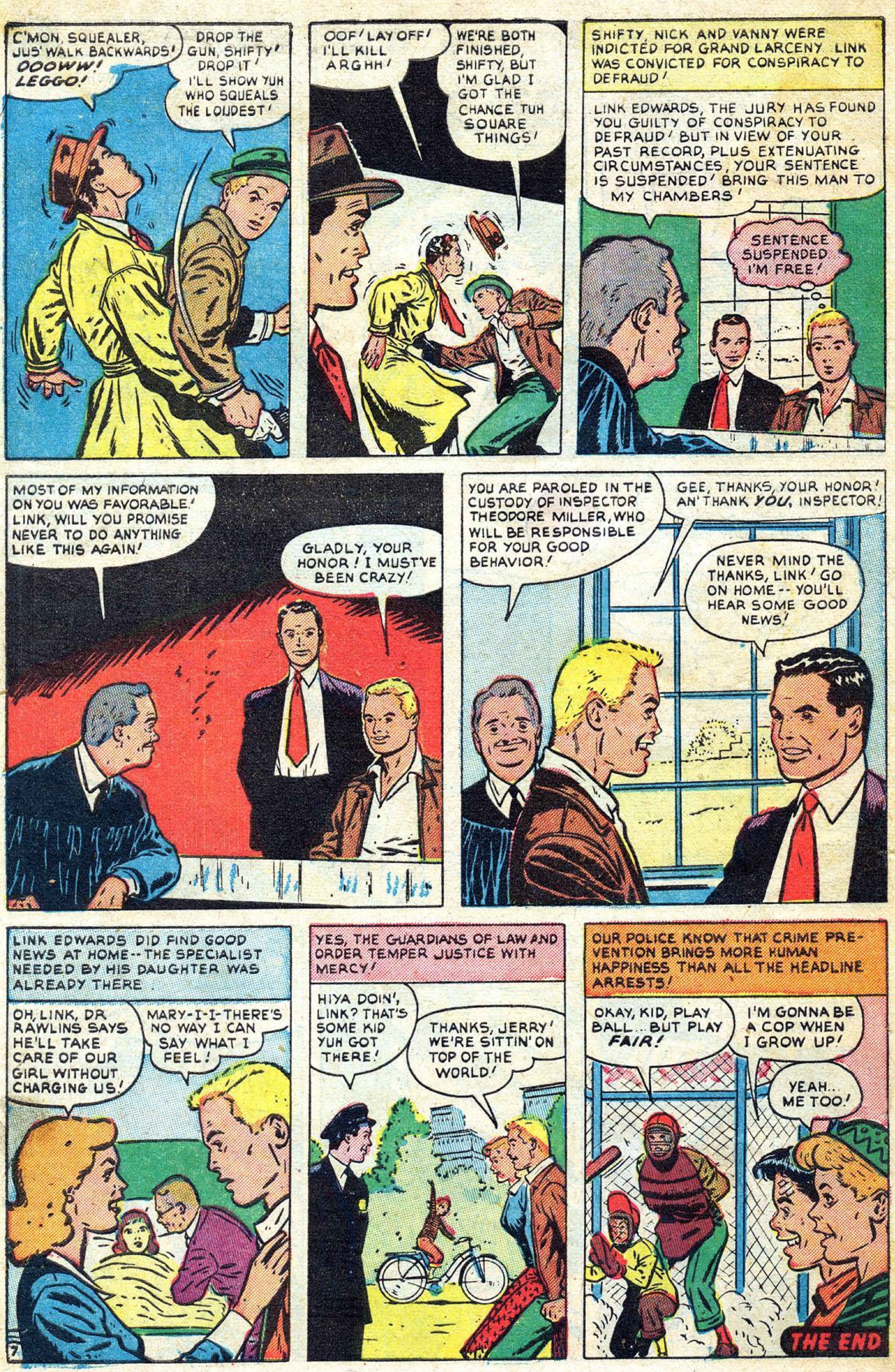

LINK'S NEXT MOVE WAS A SMALL LOAN THAT HE NEVER REPAID!
HERE'S TEN, SHIM! THAT'S THIRTY I PAID YUH SO FAR . . .
YUH OWE ME 15 NOW... 20 WITH THE INTEREST, BY NEXT WEEK!
I'LL PAY! SEE YUH NEXT WEEK!
LOOKA THE CHUMP, MUSCLES! HE'LL BE PAYIN' ME OFF FER MONTHS!
WHAT A RACKET! IT'S BETTER'N WRESTLIN'!
LINK'S DREAM OF SAVING HIS DAUGHTER WAS FADING!
BETWEEN LOAN SHARKS AND BOOKMAKERS, I'M ALWAYS IN THE HOLE!
I'D LOAN YUH MONEY, LINK, BUT WE NEED DOUGH AT HOME, TOO!
IMPORTED SILK AND TEXTILE CO.
HEY, EDWARDS, HOW'D YUH LIKE TUH MAKE SOME REAL DOUGH?
SHIFTY, I'D DO ANYTHING TUH GET MONEY ENOUGH TO SEND MY KID TUH THE HOSPITAL, BUT I AIN'T GOT A CHANCE!
I KNOW HOW YUH CAN MAKE TEN GEES! I'M LOOKIN' FER A GUY LIKE YOU! WHADDAYA SAY?
WHAT'RE YUH TALKIN' ABOUT! SKIP THE BUILD-UP AN' SPILL IT!
SIMPLE! THIS HEAP YOU DRIVE'S LOADED WITH FORTY GRAND O' SILK! DO WHAT I SAY AN'... HEY, LEGGO!
YUH PUNK! I OUGHTTA BREAK YUH IN TWO!
I FIGURED YUH NEEDED DOUGH! ...UNGH!
I AIN'T SAP ENOUGH TO GET MIXED UP WITH A RAT LIKE YOU!
BUT A MAGGOT OF DOUBT ATE AT LINK'S MIND... AFTER ALL, WHY NOT?
WHAT'S EATIN' YUH, LINK?
I'M JUST A LITTLE WORRIED, BARNEY!
MAYBE I OUGHTTA GO IN WITH SHIFTY! NAH, BETTER NOT!


LATER THAT EVENING...
THE DOCTOR SAYS IF LINDA DOESN'T GET THAT TREATMENT, SHE WON'T LIVE! WHAT'LL WE DO?
I DON'T KNOW, MARY! I DON'T KNOW WHERE TUH GET THE DOUGH! LEMME ALONE!
LET YOU ALONE? YES, LET YOU ALONE TO PLAY THE HORSES AND BORROW FROM LOAN SHARKS! I'M SORRY I EVER MARRIED YOU!
SO AM I! NOW SHUT UP! I'M NOT GONNA LISTEN TO YOU CRY ALL NIGHT!
FINALLY LINK FLED, HIS MIND IN A TURMOIL! WHAT TO DO?
I'D DO ANYTHING FOR MARY AND THE KID! I'M GONNA HAVE A TALK WITH SHIFTY!
I'VE BEEN WATCHING THIS BUNCH OF HOODS FOR OVER A YEAR! OH, OH! A NEW FACE!
DON'T COME ANY CLOSER, GORILLA, OR I'LL USE THIS HEATER!
TAKE IT EASY, SHIFTY-- I JUST WANNA TALK ABOUT THAT PROPOSITION OF YOURS!
IT'S EASY, LINK! YUH GIVE ME NOTICE WHEN YUH GET A VALUABLE LOAD AN' THE BOYS'LL MEET YUH WIT'A TRUCK ON FRONT STREET!
IT'S A DEAL! WE'LL BOTH MAKE A BUNDLE!
SHIFTY FRENCH IS ROTTEN! THIS OTHER GUY LOOKS DECENT, THOUGH! I'LL FIND OUT A LITTLE ABOUT HIM!
BUT A PAIR OF SHARP EYES WERE WATCHING EVERY MOVE, THE EYES OF INSPECTOR TED MILLER, 15TH PRECINCT...
LINK THOUGHT HE WAS DOING RIGHT...THE ONLY THING TO SAVE HIS DAUGHTER!
HELLO, HONEY! EVERYTHING'S GONNA BE OKAY! I'M SORRY I BLEW MY TOP!
I'M SORRY I NAGGED YOU, LINK!
SHE'S A LITTLE BETTER, LINK! MAYBE SHE'LL BE ALL RIGHT!
DON'T CRY, SUGAR! SHE'LL GET THE TREATMENT SHE NEEDS!
3


THE VALUABLE LOAD LINK WAS WAITING FOR ARRIVED NEXT MORNING! HE WAS STARTING ON THE ROAD TO CRIME!
FIFTY THOUSAND DOLLAR'S WORTH OF SILK ON THERE, AND SHIFTY HAS THE SIGNAL... WE'RE ALL SET!
THERE'S THE SIGNAL FROM LINK! THIS IS THE SHIPMENT!
IS THAT RAT GIVIN' YUH TROUBLE, LINK? HE LOOKED AT YUH FUNNY JUST NOW!
DON'T WORRY, BARNEY! I CAN TAKE CARE OF MYSELF! YOU'RE JUST IMAGININ' THINGS!
HOW COME YOU'RE TURNIN' HERE, LINK? THIS AIN'T THE WAY! WE'RE GONNA BE LATE!
SHUT UP, BARNEY, AN' STAY THAT WAY! THE OTHER STREET IS BEIN' TORN UP!
BUT THERE WAS NO GANG WAITING AT THE DESIGNATED SPOT! LINK CIRCLED THE BLOCK AND TRIED AGAIN!
THIS IS THE SECOND TIME WE TURNED THIS CORNER! YUH DIZZY OR SOMETHING?
CLAM UP! I KNOW WHAT I'M DOIN'!
BARNEY'S GETTIN' WISE! I BETTER CALL THE WHOLE THING OFF!
BUT THEN ON THE THIRD TIME AROUND...
IT'S A STICK-UP! HEY, WHAT'RE YUH STOPPIN' FER?
GET 'EM UP, PUNK! DON'T MAKE A MOVE!
NICE GOIN' LINK... SORRY WE'RE LATE!
DON'T SHOOT, WE WON'T MAKE TROUBLE!
MAKE IT FAST... BARNEY'S SUSPICIOUS!
THE RICH BOLTS OF SILK WERE SPEEDILY TRANSFERRED! ... SUDDENLY SHIFTY'S MASK SLIPPED!
IT'S SHIFTY, THE GUY YOU HAD TROUBLE WITH BEFORE!
TOO BAD THAT HAPPENED... I DIDN'T FIGURE ON BUMPIN' YUH OFF, BUT NOW...
WAIT A MINUTE, SHIFTY! BUMPIN' BARNEY AIN'T IN THE DEAL I MADE!


NOBODY'S GONNA TAKE A SHOT AT BARNEY! BARNEY WON'T RAT, WILL YUH, BARNEY?
GEE, LINK, I CAN'T LIE!
SHUT UP, BOTH OF YUH! LINK, THIS MEATHEAD WILL SQUAWK! DON'T TRY TO STOP ME!
HEY, SHIFTY, THE LOAD'S ON OUR HEAP! LET'S GET ROLLIN'! I THINK SOMEBODY'S SEEN US!
FIRST I GOTTA KNOCK OFF THIS PUNK!
DON'T DO IT, SHIFTY, I WON'T LET YUH!
OH, YUH WON'T? JUS' WATCH ME! NOW YUH BOTH GET IT!
THANKS, LINK!
I HADDA HUNCH YUH'D TURN YELLER, EDWARDS!
AARGH!!
THIS IS GETTING TO BE A HABIT I ENJOY, SHIFTY! IF I SPEND THE REST OF MY LIFE IN JAIL, I'M GLAD I'M BACKIN' OUTTA YER DIRTY PLANS!
GET THAT FOOL! KILL 'IM, NICK!
DIS'LL QUIET 'IM DOWN! DEN I'LL FINISH DE JOB!
SUDDENLY THE HIGH WHINE OF A POLICE SIREN SHRIEKED IN THE DISTANCE!
I'M GETTIN' OUTTA HERE-- I DON'T WANT A MURDER RAP!
HE'S RIGHT! COME ON -- THESE PUNKS WON'T DARE SQUEAL!
WHAT'S HAPPENING HERE? LOOKS LIKE A HOLDUP! CALL MILLER AND VAUGHAN!
OKAY, JERRY! YOU GET THE DETAILS WHILE I CALL HEADQUARTERS!
CAN YOU IDENTIFY THE HOLDUP MEN? DID YOU KNOW THEM?
NO... NO, THEY WORE MASKS!
I'M SORRY, LINK, I'M GONNA TELL! ONE GUY'S NAME IS *SHIFTY FRENCH*... HE WORKS AT THE WAREHOUSE WHERE WE DO!


DETECTIVE SERGEANT VAUGHAN AND MILLER TOOK OVER...
THE DRIVER DIDN'T RECOGNIZE THEM, SIR! BUT THE HELPER SAID THEY BOTH KNEW SHIFTY FRENCH!
OKAY, JERRY! BARNEY RECOGNIZED SHIFTY AND YOU DIDN'T! STRANGE!
DON'T LIKE IT, LINK! YOU TOOK THIS SIDE ROUTE TO DELIVER THE LOAD TO SHIFTY! I KNOW MORE ABOUT THIS THAN YOU THINK!
IF YUH KNOW SO MUCH, FIGGER IT OUT FER YERSELF!
ALL RIGHT! I'LL TELL YOU WHO HELD YOU UP--SHIFTY, NICK, AND VANNY! I'LL EVEN SHOW YOU WHERE THEY TAKE THE STUFF!
AH, YUH DON'T KNOW WHAT YER TALKIN' ABOUT!
I WATCHED SHIFTY AND YOU THE NIGHT YOU MADE THE PLANS, LINK! I KNEW YOU NEEDED MONEY--AND I HAD A HUNCH!
SMART GUY! OKAY, YOU WIN!
WHAT MAKES YOU THINK THEY'RE IN HERE?
ANOTHER HUNCH! SHIFTY HAD TO GET RID OF THE SILK! AND THE OWNER OF THIS GARAGE IS A FENCE!
GARAG
SURE ENOUGH, SHIFTY AND THE OTHERS WERE THERE, UNLOADING THEIR LOOT!
THERE THEY ARE, LINK! OKAY, VAUGHAN-- LET'S TAKE 'EM!
OKAY, BOYS, STAND RIGHT WHERE...
IT'S THE BULLS! I'M GETTIN' OUTTA HERE!
COME ANY CLOSER AND I KNOCK OFF THIS BLABBERMOUTH! I OUGHTTA KNOCK 'IM OFF ANYWAY FOR STOOLIN' ON US!
ALL RIGHT, SHIFTY, BUT I'LL GET YOU, SOONER OR LATER!


C'MON, SQUEALER, JUS' WALK BACKWARDS! OOOWW! LEGGO!
DROP THE GUN, SHIFTY! DROP IT! I'LL SHOW YUH WHO SQUEALS THE LOUDEST!
OOF! LAY OFF! I'LL KILL ARGHH!
WE'RE BOTH FINISHED, SHIFTY, BUT I'M GLAD I GOT THE CHANCE TUH SQUARE THINGS!
SHIFTY, NICK AND VANNY WERE INDICTED FOR GRAND LARCENY. LINK WAS CONVICTED FOR CONSPIRACY TO DEFRAUD!
LINK EDWARDS, THE JURY HAS FOUND YOU GUILTY OF CONSPIRACY TO DEFRAUD! BUT IN VIEW OF YOUR PAST RECORD, PLUS EXTENUATING CIRCUMSTANCES, YOUR SENTENCE IS SUSPENDED! BRING THIS MAN TO MY CHAMBERS!
SENTENCE SUSPENDED. I'M FREE!
MOST OF MY INFORMATION ON YOU WAS FAVORABLE! LINK, WILL YOU PROMISE NEVER TO DO ANYTHING LIKE THIS AGAIN!
GLADLY, YOUR HONOR! I MUST'VE BEEN CRAZY!
YOU ARE PAROLED IN THE CUSTODY OF INSPECTOR THEODORE MILLER, WHO WILL BE RESPONSIBLE FOR YOUR GOOD BEHAVIOR!
GEE, THANKS, YOUR HONOR! AN' THANK *YOU*, INSPECTOR!
NEVER MIND THE THANKS, LINK! GO ON HOME -- YOU'LL HEAR SOME GOOD NEWS!
LINK EDWARDS DID FIND GOOD NEWS AT HOME -- THE SPECIALIST NEEDED BY HIS DAUGHTER WAS ALREADY THERE.
OH, LINK, DR. RAWLINS SAYS HE'LL TAKE CARE OF OUR GIRL WITHOUT CHARGING US!
MARY-I-I-THERE'S NO WAY I CAN SAY WHAT I FEEL!
YES, THE GUARDIANS OF LAW AND ORDER TEMPER JUSTICE WITH MERCY!
HIYA DOIN', LINK? THAT'S SOME KID YUH GOT THERE!
THANKS, JERRY! WE'RE SITTIN' ON TOP OF THE WORLD!
OUR POLICE KNOW THAT CRIME PREVENTION BRINGS MORE HUMAN HAPPINESS THAN ALL THE HEADLINE ARRESTS!
OKAY, KID, PLAY BALL... BUT PLAY *FAIR!*
I'M GONNA BE A COP WHEN I GROW UP!
YEAH.. ME TOO!
THE END
7

ADVERTISEMENT

"I WAS ASHAMED OF MY FACE

until Viderm made my dreams of a clearer skin come true in one short week"

(FROM A LETTER TO BETTY MEMPHIS SENT HER BY ETHEL JORDAN, DETROIT, MICH.)

If your face is broken out, if bad skin is making you miserable, here is how to stop worrying about pimples, blackheads and other externally caused skin troubles.

JUST FOLLOW SKIN DOCTOR'S SIMPLE DIRECTIONS

"I just want to be alone!" Is there anything more awful than the blues that come when your face is broken out and you feel like hiding away because of pimples, blackheads and similar externally caused skin troubles? I know how it feels from personal experience. And I can appreciate the wonderful, wonderful joy that Ethel S. Jordan felt when she found something that not only *promised* her relief—but *gave* it to her in just one short week!

When I was having my own skin troubles, I tried a good many cosmetics, ointments and whatnot that were recommended to me. I remember vividly how disappointed I felt each time, until I discovered the skin doctor's formula now known as the Double Viderm Treatment. I felt pretty wonderful when friends began to rave about my "movie-star skin." No more self-consciousness. No more having my friends feel sorry for me. The secret joy, again, of running my fingertips over a smoother, clearer skin.

Many women shut themselves out of the thrills of life—dates, romance, popularity, social and business success—only because sheer neglect has robbed them of the good looks, poise and feminine self-assurance which could so easily be theirs. Yes, everybody looks at your face. The beautiful complexion, which is yours for the asking, is like a permanent card of admission to all the good things of life that every woman craves. And it really can be yours —*take my word for it!*—no matter how discouraged you may be this very minute about those externally caused skin miseries.

What Makes "Bad Skin" Get That Way?

Medical science gives us the truth about how skin blemishes usually develop. There are small specks of dust and dirt in the air all the time. When these get into the open pores in your skin, they can in time "stretch" the pores and make them large enough to pocket dirt particles, dust and infection. These open pores become infected and bring you the humiliation of pimples, blackheads or other blemishes. Often, the natural oils that lubricate your skin will harden in the pores and result in unsightly blemishes.

When you neglect your skin by not giving it the necessary care, you leave yourself wide open to externally caused skin miseries. Yet proper attention with the Double Viderm Treatment may mean the difference between enjoying the confidence a fine skin gives you or the embarrassment of an ugly, *un*beautiful skin that makes you want to hide your face.

The Double Viderm Treatment is a formula prescribed with amazing success by a dermatologist and costs you only a few cents daily. This treatment consists of two jars. One contains Viderm Skin Cleanser, a jelly-like formula which penetrates your pores and acts as an antiseptic. After you use this special Viderm Skin Cleanser, you simply apply the Viderm Fortified Medicated Skin Cream. You rub this in, leaving an almost invisible protective covering for the surface of your skin.

This double treatment has worked wonders for so many cases of external skin troubles that it may help you, too —*in fact, your money will be refunded if it doesn't.* Use it for only ten days. You have everything to gain and nothing to lose. It is a guaranteed treatment. Enjoy it. Your dream of a clearer, smoother complexion may come true **in ten days or less.**

Use your Double Viderm Treatment every day until your skin is smoother and clearer. Then use it only once a week to remove stale make-up and dirt specks that infect your pores, as well as to aid in healing external irritations. Remember that when you help prevent blackheads, you also help to prevent externally caused skin miseries and pimples.

Just mail your name and address to Betty Memphis, care of the New York Skin Laboratory, 206 Division Street, Dept. 99, New York 2, N. Y. By return mail you will **receive the doctor's directions, and both** jars, packed in a safety-sealed carton. On delivery, pay two dollars plus postage. If you wish, you can save the postage fee by mailing the two dollars with your letter. Then, if you are in any way dissatisfied, your money will be cheerfully refunded. To give you an idea of how fully tested and proven the Viderm Double Treatment is, it may interest you to know that, up to this month, over two hundred and thirty-one thousand women have ordered it on my recommendation. If you could only see the thousands of happy, grateful letters that have come to me as a result, you would know the joy this simple treatment can bring. And, think of it!—the treatment *must* work for you, or it doesn't cost **you a cent.**

A screen star's face is her fortune. That's why she makes it her business to protect her complexion against pimples, blackheads and blemishes. Your face is no different. Give it the Double Treatment it needs and watch those skin blemishes go away.

Send Secret Messages With The

LONE RANGER

SILVER BULLET BALL PEN SET

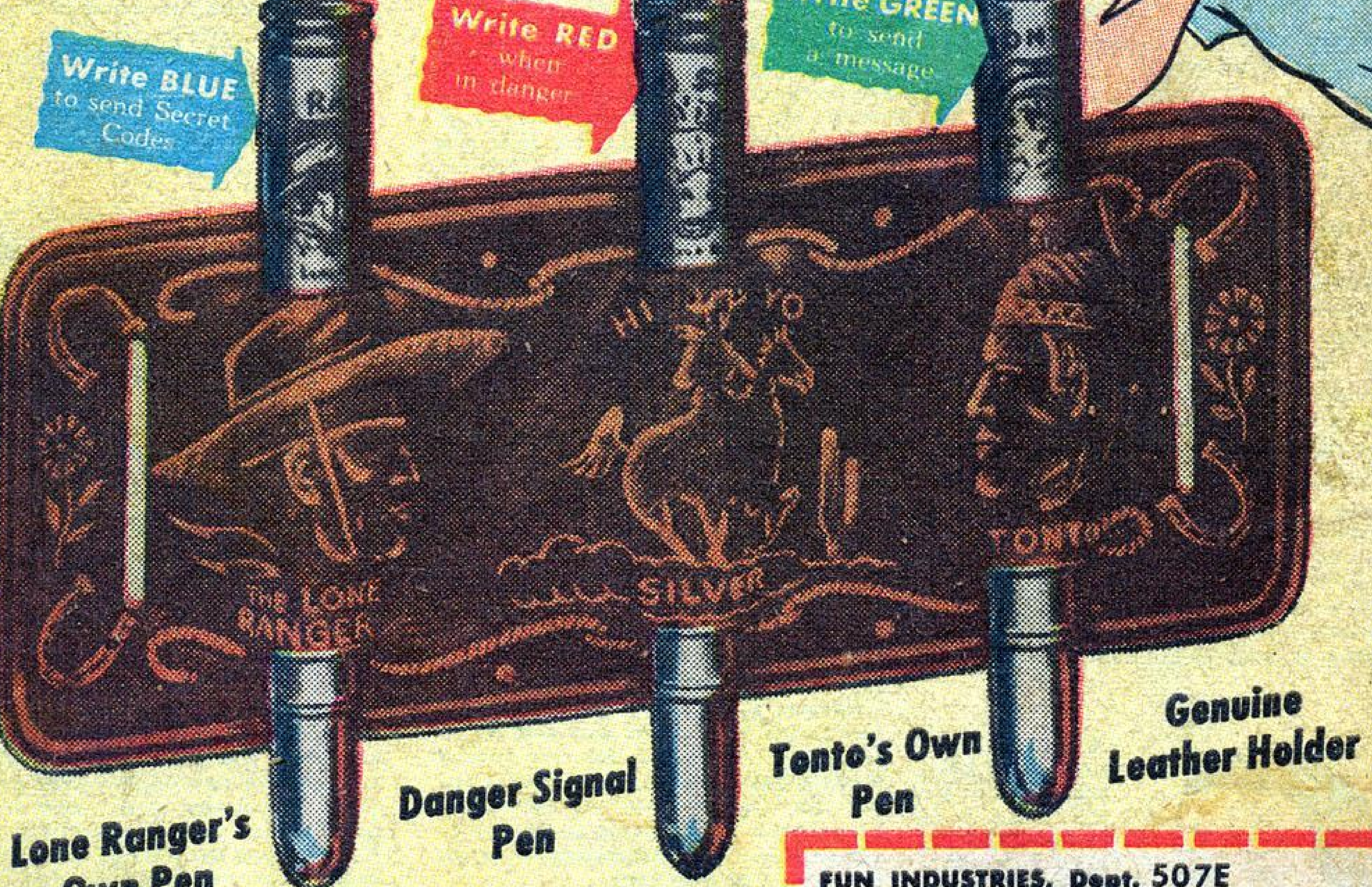
An Everlast Product

TRY IT OUT FOR 10 DAYS FREE!

HEY kids, here's your chance to get the Lone Ranger's own Silver Bullet Pen Set! *Three* smooth-writing pens—each one shaped just like the silver bullets the Lone Ranger has in his gun belt! Each pen writes a different color—BLUE, RED, GREEN—*and each one writes up to three years!* But that isn't all! Besides these three secret code pens, you get a snappy-looking genuine leather belt cartridge holster. Attach it to your belt and you always have the Lone Ranger pens ready to use, wherever you are. What's more, this leather holder is beautifully embossed with pictures of the Lone Ranger himself, Silver and Tonto! And best of all, you get all three pens, *plus* the holder, for only $1.00 on this 10-day home approval offer!

Only $1.00 Per Set

WEAR IT ON YOUR BELT—WRITE YOUR OWN SECRET CODES!


Write BLUE to send Secret Codes
Write RED when in danger
Write GREEN to send a message
HI YO
THE LONE RANGER
SILVER
TONTO
Lone Ranger's Own Pen
Danger Signal Pen
Tonto's Own Pen
Genuine Leather Holder

SEND NO MONEY

Send no money to get this official Lone Ranger Silver Bullet Ball Pen Set. Just mail coupon. When the postman brings your Lone Ranger set to your door, pay him only $1.00 plus postage and delivery. If, at the end of 10 days, you don't agree that this is the greatest bargain you've ever seen, return the pens and holder—and your money will be cheerfully refunded. But hurry! Be first in your neighborhood to get this wonderful pen set! Mail coupon—NOW.

FUN INDUSTRIES, 45 E. 17 ST., N. Y. 3, N. Y.

FUN INDUSTRIES, Dept. 507E
45 E. 17 St., New York 3, N. Y.

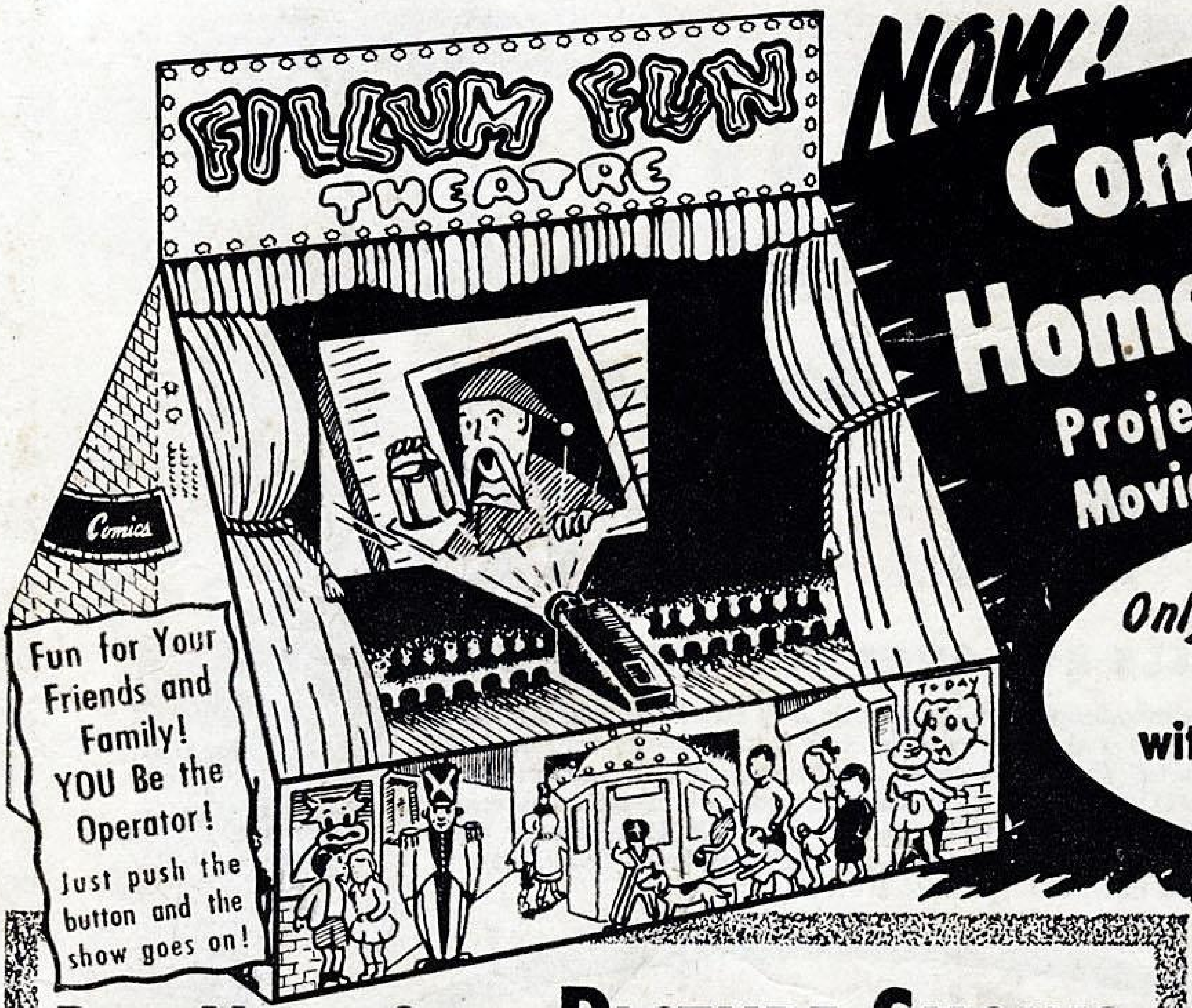
Rush me.______Lone Ranger Silver Bullet Pen Sets complete with leather holders. On arrival I will pay postman only $1.00 each plus postage and delivery. If I am not satisfied for any reason at all, I'll return them within 10 days, and you will refund my money.

Name ....

Address ....

City..............................Zone.........State..................

NOTE: Send cash, check, or money order with this coupon, and we pay postage. Same refund guarantee.


FILLUM FUN
THEATRE
Comics
TODAY
Fun for Your Friends and Family! YOU Be the Operator! Just push the button and the show goes on!

NOW! Complete Home Theatre

Projector - Screen Movie House - 8 Films

Only 2.98 complete

with 8 Picture Stories and 2 Batteries

Run Your Own PICTURE SHOWS

With Amazing New **FILLUM FUN** Home Theatre Outfit

HERE'S THE MOST WONDERFUL HOME THEATRE EVER! ANY BOY OR GIRL CAN RUN IT!

You actually show your own picture shows in this miniature 3-dimensional theatre! Just like going to the movies whenever you like! Powerful 2-battery projector throws exciting action- and fun-filled stories on the clear screen!

COMES READY TO WORK!

Theatre is of sturdy, one-piece construction—stands just about a foot high, wide, and deep! Comes complete with real audience and roomy centre aisle. Outside has gaily illustrated lobby and billboard scenes in 4 rich colors . . . all the way around!

COMES WITH BUILT-IN SCREEN FOR DAYLIGHT OR NIGHT-TIME VIEWING!

Projector is well-made of modern plastic . . . 3 lenses . . . runs on 2 flashlight batteries. *Just push the button to change scenes!* Runs on long-lasting flashlight bulb and batteries that can be replaced at little cost! Takes 16 mm. film.

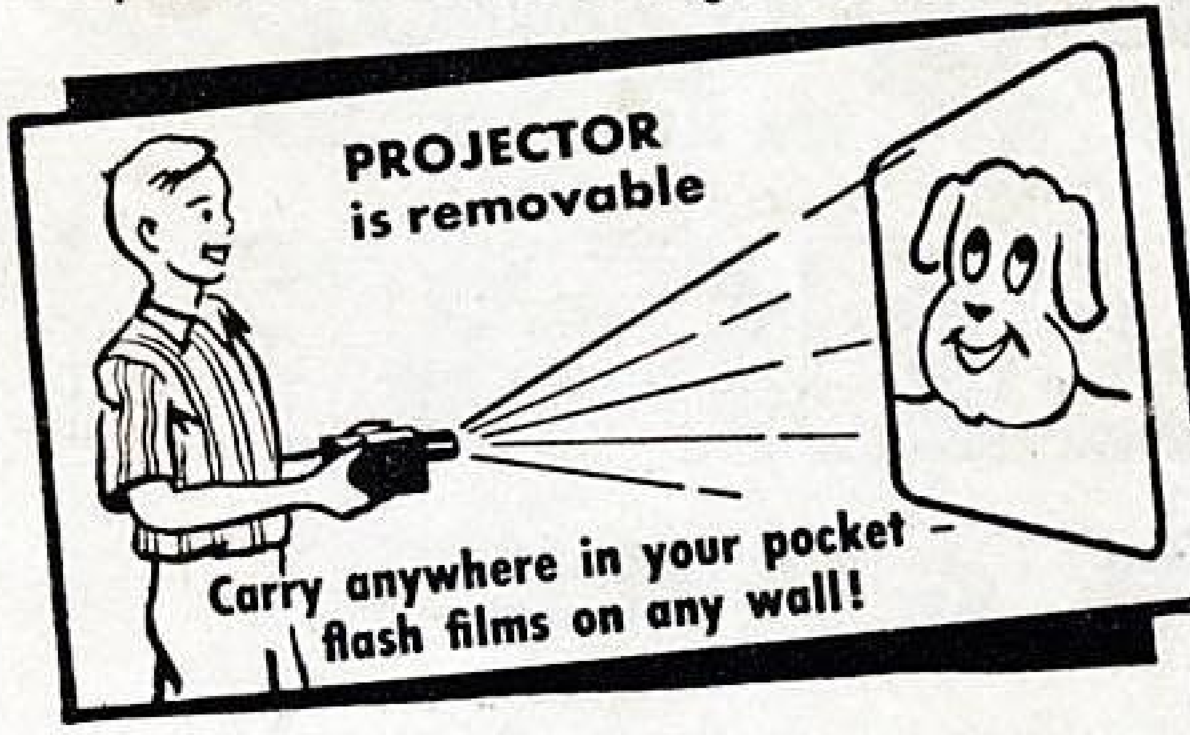
COMES WITH 8 DIFFERENT FILM STRIPS! 39 FRAMES ON EACH!

Make your own double-feature selections! Even triple features! Run a new show every day! 8 complete stories that will thrill you, chill you, make you laugh! Action, adventure, and comedy! Change films in one minute flat!

KEEPS YOU FASCINATED FOR HOURS!

You'll play with this Fillum Fun Theatre outfit for whole afternoons and evenings at a time! So many great ways to enjoy it! Invite your friends for movie parties . . . show them how you run the projector and change films.

5-Days FREE Trial! **DON'T RISK A CENT!**


PROJECTOR is removable
Carry anywhere in your pocket - flash films on any wall!

CLEAR PICTURES! SEE ALL THESE EXCITING SHOWS!

- The Boastful Dragon
- Peter Rabbit
- Puss In Boots
- Night Before Christmas
- Little Buck's Horned Toad
- Growing Up Together
- Rocky Craig's Gunsight
- Danny Tinker's Rocket Ship

You get all these films. Just send coupon below!

Show This Ad To Mother And Dad!

They'll see in a minute what fun you can have! Put on regular picture shows that flash on the screen! Very educational and instructive! Nothing to break or get out of order! Everybody in the family will get a thrill out of it! FILLUM FUN Theatre Outfit comes beautifully boxed for birthdays and special occasions!

TRY 5 DAYS WITHOUT RISK

Send no money! Just pay postman $2.98 plus postage for *complete* FILLUM FUN Home Theatre Outfit . . . ready to set up and run! Try it. If you're not completely delighted . . . if your friends don't admire your shows . . . return in 5 days for full purchase price refund.

MAIL THIS COUPON TODAY! *DON'T DELAY!*

MAIL MART Inc., Dept. ZE120, 230 Grand St., New York 13, N.Y.

Send me one FILLUM FUN Theatre, so I can put on my own shows at home.

☐ Send C.O.D. I will pay postman $2.98 plus postage.

☐ To save postage I enclose $2.98. Same money-back guarantee.

Name____________________

Address____________________

City, Zone, State____________________

MONEY-BACK GUARANTEE: If I am not completely satisfied with my FILLUM FUN Theatre, I may return in 5 days for full cash refund.

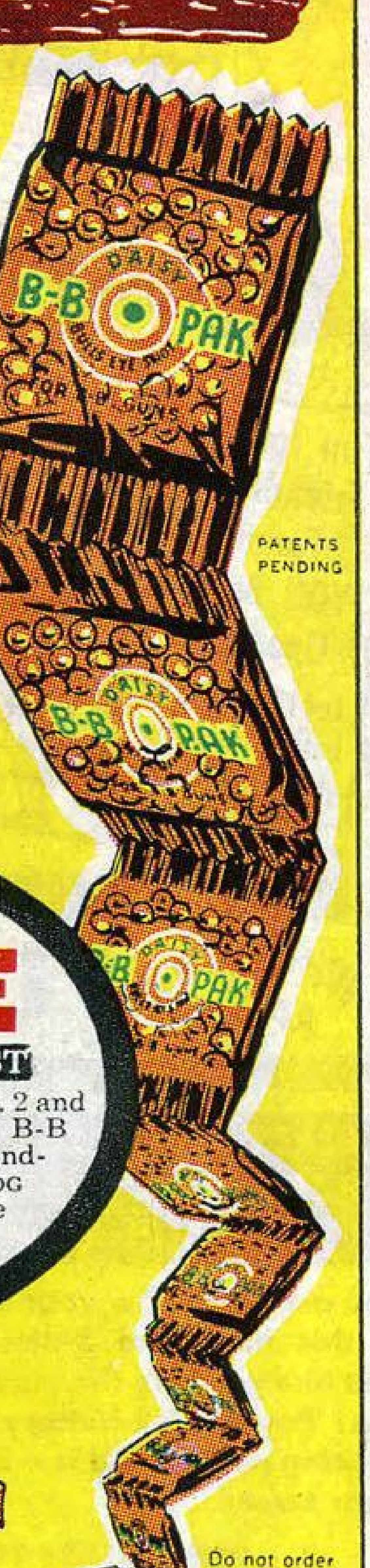
ANNOUNCING

THE *New* DAISY

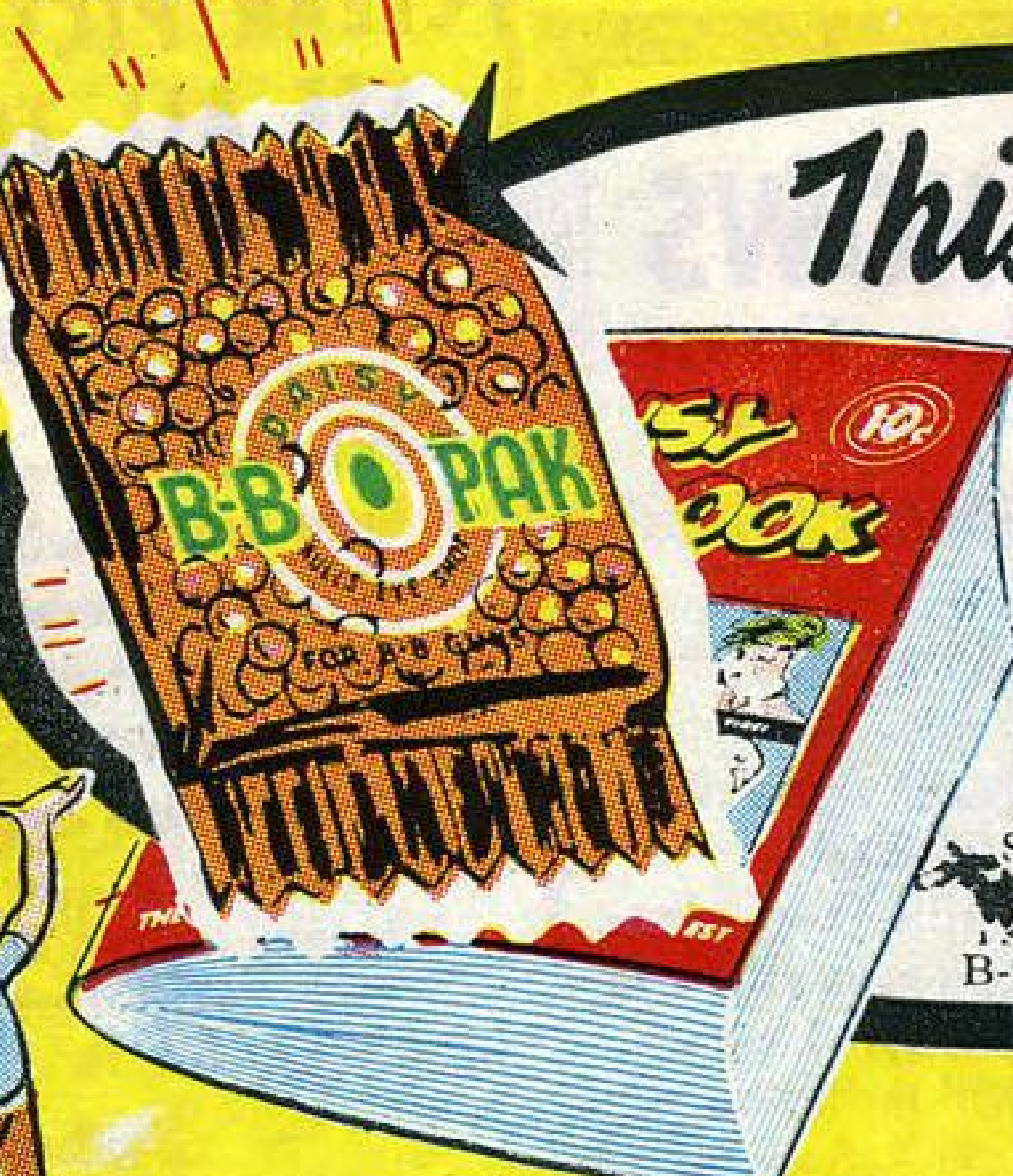
B-B PAK

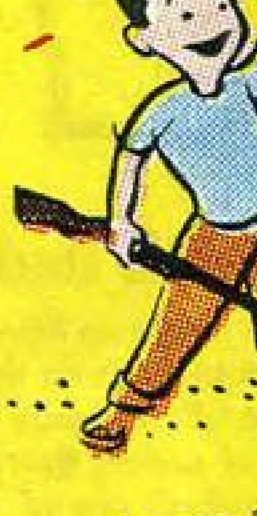
OF BULLS EYE SHOT FOR B-B GUNS!

Here's the greatest B-B package invention ever—Daisy's new, exclusive B-B Pak! This amazing, new "Daisy Chain" gives you these exclusive features: (1) MORE B-B's FOR YOUR MONEY, (2) Air-Tight-Sealed PROTECTION, (3) GREATER CONVENIENCE in buying, carrying. Each double-thick, plastic B-B Pak is detachable. AND—you can buy it in *chains* at your dealers soon—in ANY length to suit your pocketbook! Send for FREE SAMPLE on Special Offer below. SEE B-B Pak—SHOOT the genuine chrome-sheen Bulls Eye Shot inside it! Hurry!



PATENTS PENDING

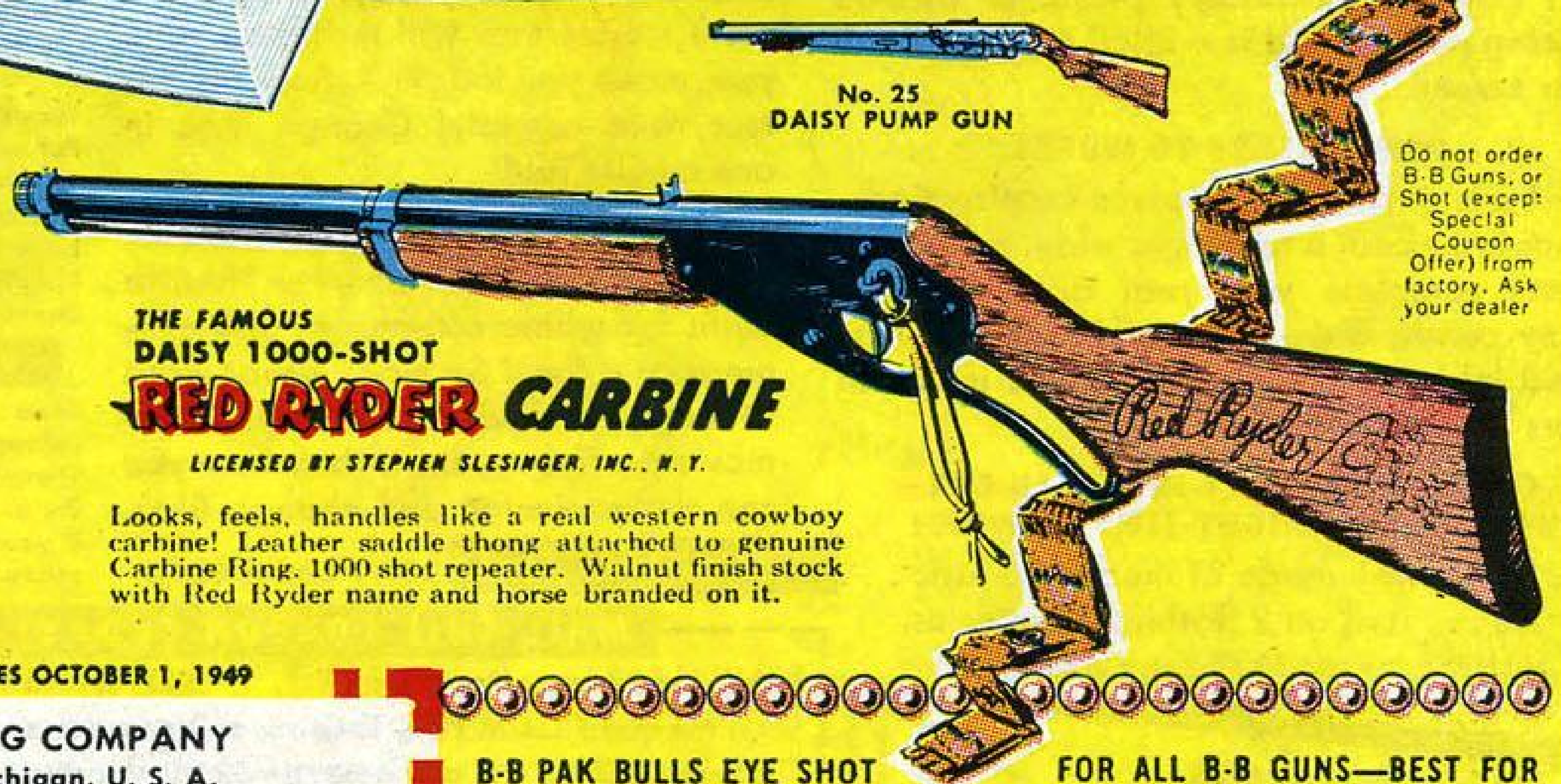




This B-B PAK *Yours* FREE

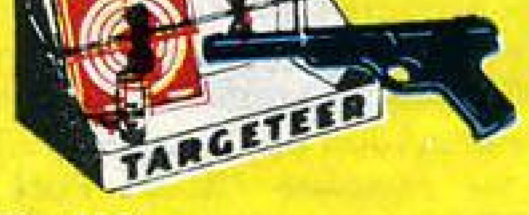
OF EXTRA COST

SPECIAL OFFER: Buy Daisy Handbook No. 2 and get, FREE of extra charge, one brand new B-B Pak holding about 30 Bulls Eye B-B's! Handbook No. 2 (with *latest* Daisy B-B Gun CATALOG inserted) is a thick, 128 page, pocket-size DIGEST of comics, western-cowboy lore, camping-outdoor tips, marksmanship, etc. So rush Coupon and one thin dime (10c coin) plus unused 3c stamp for Handbook—receive one actual B-B Pak FREE!



No. 25 DAISY PUMP GUN

Do not order B-B Guns, or Shot (except Special Coupon Offer) from factory. Ask your dealer



No. 118 TARGETEER AIR PISTOL SET
Safe family fun gun! Air pistol, 500 shot, spinning "birdie" targets, target cards. Ask your dealer.

THE FAMOUS DAISY 1000-SHOT

RED RYDER CARBINE

LICENSED BY STEPHEN SLESINGER, INC., N. Y.

Looks, feels, handles like a real western cowboy carbine! Leather saddle thong attached to genuine Carbine Ring. 1000 shot repeater. Walnut finish stock with Red Ryder name and horse branded on it.

FREE B-B PAK OFFER EXPIRES OCTOBER 1, 1949

DAISY MANUFACTURING COMPANY
1459 Union St., Plymouth, Michigan, U. S. A.

I enclose one thin dime (10c coin) plus unused 3c stamp for DAISY HANDBOOK NO. 2 with LATEST B-B GUN CATALOG bound in. Include FREE OF EXTRA COST, one brand new Daisy B-B PAK of genuine Bulls Eye Shot. Rush POSTPAID!

NAME______________________________

ST. & NO.___________________________

CITY____________________STATE________

B-B PAK BULLS EYE SHOT FOR ALL B-B GUNS—BEST FOR

DAISY

B-B GUNS

DAISY MANUFACTURING CO., 1459 Union St., Plymouth, Michigan, U. S. A.